



Free tickets for the Old Vic
the eye



Cleo and John...still on song
the long weekend



Islam on the march
the magazine



BA joins cut-price dogfight

Randeep Ramesh
Transport Correspondent

British Airways signalled the start of a dogfight for the wallets of the Europe's holidaymakers with the announcement that it was to examine the possibility of starting a low-cost, no-frills airline.

The nation's flag-carrier has been hit by a flock of low-cost airlines which have established themselves beside the traditional operators. BA has appointed a consultancy - Howell Henry Caldecott and Lewry - to investigate the challenge posed by carriers such as Ryanair, and Richard Branson's Virgin Express.

Bob Ayling, BA's chief executive, has made it clear he views the newly deregulated skies over the Continent as a threat to BA's profits. It has been so rattled by its brasher, smaller rivals that it considered buying one of the most successful low-cost carriers, Luton-based EasyJet.

Stelios Haji-Ioannou, EasyJet's founder, refused to comment on a possible deal with BA but said: "They say imitation is the sincerest form of flattery. The problem for BA is that it might cheapen the brand. After all management spent £60m on a fancy re-design to convince the world it is a global, quality airline."

The reason for the success of the new entrants is not difficult to divine. EasyJet's Luton-to-Scotland single costs £29; BA will offer travellers an economy fare for up to four times that. No-frill operators can offer cheap seats as all tend to sell tickets directly to travellers, avoiding the commission usually paid to agents. They also cut costs by not offering food and flying only to smaller, uncrowded airports, where planes do not have to queue to land and offload is cheap.

EasyJet has grown so quickly it is planning to "buy" Luton airport. Ryanair's flights between Dublin and Stansted, near London, airport have raised the number of passengers flying between the two

capitals from 994,000 in 1985 to 3.4 million last year. Virgin Express, which was launched last year and operates out of Brussels, increased passenger numbers by 35 per cent to 1.8 million in 1996.

Experts said BA's move was logical move. "A number of larger carriers, for example Lufthansa... have started their own low-cost carriers. BA have just responded to the demand for cheap flights," said Jacqueline Gallacher, deputy editor of *Airline Business* magazine.

In the past, the world's favourite airline gave upstarts no quarter. Sir Freddie Laker, the low-fare pioneer, started his Skytrain services to the US in the 1970s but it collapsed after cut-throat competition from the big carriers. Years later he won a £6m settlement from BA and other airlines after his claims that big carriers caused the failure of his service in 1982.

When Mr Branson started Virgin Atlantic, it was targeted in a "dirty-tricks" campaign by BA. The affair ended with it paying Mr Branson libel damages in an out-of-court settlement. The new services have been made possible by the European Commission's 10-year crusade to liberalise the skies over the Continent. The Commission took its cue from the US, which began deregulating its market in 1978 and resulted in lower fares as well as an explosion in air travel.

Until April this year, when the final act came into force, no EU airline could even start domestic services in another member-country. The older, established state carriers have been slow to change. The reason lay in the cosy club operated by the mainly state-funded airlines.

As Clifford Paine, head of regulation at the Civil Aviation Authority, said last year: "What we had was a wide-ranging cartel of airlines - a cartel which was not simply encouraged by governments but actually enforced by them... it ought to be said that few airlines were complaining."



Buoyant mood: Children making the most of their freedom yesterday at Parliament Hill Lido in north London, with the long summer holiday stretching for weeks in front of them. No school, no classes, no homework
Photograph: Edward Webb used a Canon Sureshot A1 underwater camera with Fuji 200 film

Police fly to interview runaway boy, 14

Louise Jury

British detectives hope to speak today to the 14-year-old boy who ran off to America with his best friend's mother.

Nottinghamshire police flew to Florida yesterday after Sean Kin-sella and Tracey Whalin, a mother-of-three, were discovered in Florida Keys. Mrs Whalin, 33, from Bilborough, Nottingham, ap-

peared in court on Thursday in handcuffs charged with a offences including carrying out a low or indecent assault on a child.

Detectives want to speak to Sean before meeting with US prosecutors on a Monday to discuss the case. It is thought they will press for Mrs Whalin to be tried in Britain, although the American authorities are expected to resist such a move. Monroe County assistant state

attorney Rayne Suarez has said Mrs Whalin must go through the local courts before any extradition request can be granted.

A Nottinghamshire police spokesman said: "Our officers will speak with local police and prosecutors. If they agree to return Mrs Whalin to this country she will be interviewed and one of the charges she may face is abduction."

interviewed over here, it is impossible to say exactly what charges she may or may not face."

Mrs Whalin disappeared with Sean 12 days ago and fears were raised when a passport was issued in his name the same day. They flew to America and were staying in a £100-a-night beachside apartment when they were discovered by US police. She now faces up to 20 years in jail under American law - 15

years if found guilty of an assault and a further five if convicted of taking a child without the parents' permission. However, if Sean was deemed to have gone away willingly, lawyers suggested that Whalin's alleged offences might be regarded less seriously.

A Foreign Office spokesman said consular officials in Florida had requested access to Mrs Whalin. *Leading article, page 15*

Priest jailed

The paedophile priest whose case brought down the Irish government was jailed for 12 years for abusing children over a 30-year period. *Page 5*

More flood misery

The river Oder broke through dykes in three places, forcing the evacuation of 10,000 people and their livestock in eastern Germany as more rain added to the flood of the century. *Page 12*

THE BROADSHEET

Business & City	20,21
Comment	15-17
Foreign news	10-13
Gazette	18
Home news	2-9
Leading articles	15
Letters	15
Obituaries	18
Saturday Story	16
Shares	19
Sport	23-28
THE LONG WEEKEND	
All Consuming	18,19
Arts, reviews	4,5
Books	6-8
Concise crossword	2
Gardening	17
Money	22,23
Motoring	20,21
Television & Radio	27,28
Travel	9-15
Weather	27

The Independent on the Web
http://www.independent.co.uk



9 770951 946368

Travellers given their chance to play with a real life train set

Randeep Ramesh
Transport Correspondent

Commuters are being offered the chance to take the train by a privatised train operator.

Travellers on Great Eastern Railways, which runs services between London and Suffolk and Essex, can swap briefcase and umbrella for a whistle and a flag and act as official guards on rush-hour trains.

Condemned as a "safety nightmare" before it has even begun, new amateur guards would be given 10 days' training and then be responsible for the safety of hundreds of passengers on every trip.

"Commuter guards" would work mainly on the older-style "slam-door" trains, jumping off their train at every station stop to check the doors and signal the driver to depart. They would not check tickets but they would be called on to "assist customers". Those chosen under the scheme - which runs "successfully"



in Hong Kong - would be given free travel and paid the part-time rate of £5.25 an hour. They would have to make loudspeaker announcements at stations. The new recruits would swap their suits for a smart blue uniform and peaked cap - replete with company logo, and would need "normal colour vision and good

"This is the most bizarre proposal I have come across in 40 years in the industry"

health". The unions reacted with predictable fury. Lew Adams, general secretary of the driver's union, Aslef, said: "Are there no lengths that the new private train operators are not prepared to go to to cut costs and

maximise their money-grabbing profits?"

Jimmy Knapp, the general secretary of the RMT - which represents full-time guards on Great Eastern, said: "This heralds the beginning of the do-it-yourself railway and is the most bizarre proposal I have come across in 40 years in the industry."

The RMT said that the proposal was contained in the fine print of a deal that was worked out by staff and management some weeks ago - but was only presented to the national executive two days ago.

The passenger watchdog body, the Central Rail Users' Consultative Committee, said it was worried, because "the safety of thousands of passengers would be in the hands of part-timers". A committee spokesman said: "We regard the experiment with great caution. These new staff will need thorough training and the staff side of the railway can be a dangerous place for the unwary."

4 killed as minibus collides with lorry

Steve Boggan

Four people were killed and 10 injured yesterday when a mini-bus carrying mentally handicapped adults collided with a lorry that had crashed into a railway bridge. Another two people died in a separate accident involving two lorries and a car on the M62.

The mini-bus crashed at lunchtime on the A616 at Creswell, near Clowes, in Derbyshire. Police said the vehicle, which was carrying 14 care workers and adults with learning difficulties, ploughed into the back of the lorry, which had become wedged under the bridge. It was not known last night whether the lorry had collided with a bridge support or whether the bridge was too low for the vehicle.

The injured were taken to two hospitals, the Chesterfield and North Derbyshire Royal and the Basildon District General. Four were described as "serious but stable" without life-threatening injuries; the rest suffered minor injuries. The driver of the lorry escaped unhurt.

David Allen, chairman of Derbyshire Social Services committee, said three of the dead were staff members and one was a service user.

"We have been deeply shocked," he said. "Social workers are contacting the relatives of all those involved to offer counselling and support." He said all the people on board were wearing seat-belts.

The second fatal accident happened on the trans-Pennine motorway at Millnrow, near Rochdale, when two articulated lorries and a car collided on the west-bound carriageway.

The motorway was closed while fire-crews battled for two hours to cut one of the victims from the wreckage, but he was pronounced dead at the scene.

According to police, one of the lorries overturned and crashed into the central reservation, crushing the car. Two people were taken for treatment in Rochdale but were not thought to be seriously injured.

Would you like to be immortal?

Tough.

Guard against disappointment by insuring your life and ensuring your family's future.

£50,000 of cover could cost you less than £10 a month.*

Virgin direct
personal financial service

0345 95 95 95

Open seven days a week from 8am to 10pm

*Male non-smoker, age 25 next birthday, 10 year period of cover, costs from £8.78.

Virgin Direct Personal Finance Services Ltd is regulated by the Financial Services Authority. For your security, all calls to Virgin Direct will be recorded and randomly monitored.

The end of the kibbutz dream, page 3

End of the kibbutz dream

Only one camp remains from a total of 250

by Patrick Cockburn

Baram, northern Israel — "We changed because we were the last one left," says Jacob Zohar, 67, as he laments the abandonment last month by his kibbutz at Baram after 50 years of one of the more radical social experiments of the twentieth century.

He adds: "We did not fail. It was a wonderful way of educating children."

Since 1949 the children of the kibbutz, the Israeli communal village, at Baram in northern Galilee have been reared together in special children's houses and not by their parents.

Isi Benayoun, the kibbutz's economic manager, says: "Children lived together and performed all activities together from the age of eight months until they entered the army. It was a long, sustained — and by no means unsuccessful — attempt to bypass the nuclear family as the centre of a child's life. Instead, children were expected to give their first loyalty, not to their parents, brothers and sisters, but to each other and to the members of the kibbutz as a group."

After prolonged and angry debate, Baram, a prosperous community of 566 adults and children just south of the border with Lebanon, last month became the last kibbutz out of some 250 in Israel — many of whom once brought up their children together — to abandon the system. For the first time this month the children sleep at home and the neat four-bed rooms in the children's houses are empty at night.

Many kibbutzniks argued against the decision, seeing it as a final surrender of the original ideal of the kibbutz, whereby property, work and living arrangements — including the rearing of children — were all organised collectively.

Mr Benayoun, 45, who voted for the change, says: "In future, the main



Social experiment - The end of communal care of children in kibbutzim is a blow for idealists

Photograph: Richard Nowitz/Colorific

factor in the kibbutz will be the family."

Mr Benayoun said the main reason for returning children to their parents was "pressure" from the mothers. The children themselves said they wanted to be in the children's house. Mr Zohar, one of the founders of Baram 48 years ago, opposed the decision. Admitting that many parents wanted their children to sleep at home, he says: "Kids are not pets. You have to imagine what is best for the kids, not what is best for the parents."

"The prestige of the kibbutz movement has fallen a long way since its height in Israel and abroad in the 1950s and 1960s. Started in 1909 by

socialist Zionists it was once seen as producing the prototype Israeli — part pioneer farmer, part soldier — who lived in an egalitarian community and was ready for any sacrifice in pursuit of the common good. It was a Utopian vision with deep roots in the European intelligentsia which inspired generations of foreign teenagers to labour in kibbutz apple orchards for minimal return.

The reality was always different. Many of the kibbutzim were built on land Palestinian farmers had worked before. In 1949 Mr Zohar says he was brought to northern Galilee "although I had never seen a cow before." When he asked Israeli government officials how much land

he could have they told him: "As much as you can see."

But there had been a Palestinian Baram, now a field full of ruins, with only its Maronite church surviving. Abu Yusuf, 85, recalls how as a young teacher he saw "the Israeli army come here and put a white flag on the church. Then they gave us 48 hours to leave the village for two weeks. We slept under the trees." The Palestinians were never allowed to return. In 1953 they watched from a neighbouring hilltop as Israeli planes bombed their houses into rubble.

The problem for the kibbutz is that the system does not really work without the idealistic glue. Baram is

more successful than many other kibbutzim — half its activities are agricultural, but it also owns a successful plastics factory — in part because it has not tried so hard to adapt to the world outside. Other kibbutzim have introduced differential wages. At Baram everybody receives equal recompense.

Nevertheless, the decision at Baram to end communal care of children marks a critical moment. It shows the kibbutzniks no longer believe their way of life and ideals should be a model for others.

"We have to follow the changes in the outside world," said one kibbutznik born at Baram. "We have lost our strength."

'It worked, but there's simply less idealism around now'

From the time Ofra Yechieli was a baby until she was 18 years old, she lived in the children's house at Baram kibbutz and not in her parents' home.

"It worked for me," says Ms Yechieli, a university graduate. "I made friends who are closer to me than brothers and sisters. At the same time my relationship with my real sisters is not the same as it would have been if I had been brought up by my family."

Ms Yechieli, now aged 31, is still a member of the kibbutz, along with 10 out of the group of 16 children with whom she grew up. She is sad at the decision to end communal child-rearing at Baram, but considers it inevitable.

"The kibbutz has changed. There is less idealism in society. Television brought the world into the kibbutz. People wanted the experience of being parents — they felt they were missing something. If the parents do not support the idea then their children will worry."

Her own parents supported the communal rearing of the children. Most of the children liked it. Ms Yechieli points out that when Baram decided to end the system, the older children, who do not vote in the kibbutz assembly, "wanted to stay with the communal houses".

She says the way she was brought up gave children a sense of shared responsibility and control over their own lives.

There were disadvantages, however. Children with special needs might not get enough attention and feel "discarded, neglected by their parents". In later life, they sometimes showed "less warmth, less showing of affection".

The decision to return the rearing of children to the nuclear family was unavoidable, Ms Yechieli believes. Baram was the last kibbutz in Israel to drop the old system. "People don't like to be different from others. Who were we to say the rest of the world was wrong?" At the same time, Ms Yechieli has no doubt about the consequences. The theory behind the kibbutz was the primacy of the group over individual interests. "Now the group will lose its place and the family in the home will gain primacy," she says. The day of the kibbutz may be over.

IN TOMORROW'S INDEPENDENT



A DELICIOUS DEAL ...

Have lunch with us at Conran's Mezzo restaurant in Soho for just £10, or dinner for only £17.50, plus a free glass of Laurent Perrier champagne

SITUATION

VACANT

A mistress who became a wife

CONFESSIONS OF A TROUBLED MAN

Israeli PM Benjamin Netanyahu talks about the crises and scandals that have dogged his first year in office

COLLEGE FROM HELL

Student tales of woe from Oxford

FANTASY

FOOTBALL

Sign up tomorrow for a chance to win a trip to the 1998 World Cup Finals in France

SAY CHEESE!

Win air tickets to anywhere in the US or Europe in our travel photography competition

THE ASHES

All the cricket action from the fourth Test at Headingley

THE SUNDAY

PREVIEW

Full seven-day television listings

IT IS ARE YOU?

'You'll be working in bananas,' said the cross-looking blonde woman in scarlet hotpants

Marcus Tanner recalls tense moments during his stay on a kibbutz

"You'll be working in bananas," they told me when I got off the bus at the kibbutz in northern Galilee. A cross-looking blonde Canadian woman in scarlet hotpants escorted me to my hut in the foreman's end of camp. "You don't look Jewish," I ventured. "I'm a convert — I married one," she snapped. "Don't try going out of the kibbutz at night — there are terrorists out there."

I had arrived with a batch of German girls and a clutch of English nurses. The Germans talked of atoning for Nazi crimes. What did I want? Freedom, certainly — my first holiday on my own after leaving my stuffy school.

The German girls, who all seemed to be called Ulli, kept to themselves. They lowered their gazes and whispered when the kibbutz boys came past our row of "foreigners' huts" in the evenings, stripped to the waist, lolling over the handlebars of their bikes, beer bottles in hand, leering.

The British girls — pallid and drawn on arrival, bronzed and vibrant after only a few weeks — had a different agenda. Within two weeks, one of the nurses had got hitched to a real kibbutznik — a Jew from Manchester. We had spotted her sneaking into his hut at night. Her best friend, Lee, was livid. "Rotten cow," she told me, unable to hide her hopeless jealousy.

I spent a lot of time with Lee, partly to avoid a big female soldier called Miriam who used to creep up behind me after our dinner in the communal dining hall and try and entice me back to her



hut, which she shared with another big army girl, called Edie.

I felt sorry for Lee, who I knew was absolutely mortified by the triumphant smirk of her former friend. One of the few unmarried kibbutzniks soon spotted Lee had missed out; he offered to take us down a wadi to look for terrapins, and then virtually told me to disappear. I could see him groping Lee's backside as he "helped" her over the boulders while I stumbled along furiously behind being bitten by mosquitoes.

Banana republic: Foreign volunteers are part of the tradition of kibbutzes affiliated to the Israeli Labor party, and provide useful, cheap labour during harvests

The kibbutzniks looked on us with some suspicion. Foreign volunteers were part of the tradition of kibbutzes affiliated to the Israeli Labor party, as ours was; we reinforced that rather vague, but self-conscious spirit of internationalism they had inherited from those turn-of-the-century Socialist Zionist pioneers, whom the crabby Canadian woman sometimes lectured us about. "They weren't allowed to have anything private — not even a kettle," she once said proudly. (The other kibbutznik women ignored her. Her childlessness embarrassed them. It seemed.) We were useful cheap labour, too, in the fish ponds, or hacking away at the undergrowth in the banana fields that sloped down to the sea of Galilee and the Jordanian border.

But some of them also thought the women volunteers were disruptive — just interested in having sex under the banana trees. I got sick of Lee going on about her friend's betrayal. She ditched the kibbutznik who took her down the wadi and after falling to get off with the American Jewish doctor — who publicly snubbed her in the communal dining room — she felt she just had to leave.

And when we all started talking in the evenings about the deserted Arab village that lay only a mile away — and started asking why it was deserted, some of the kibbutzniks got riled and called us "Arab-lovers". At the end of September, the wind started whistling round the doors of our huts. The bananas were harvested. It was time to go.

Election where nobody voted

Steve Boggan

George Bernard Shaw once wrote: "An election is a moral bore, as bad as a battle except for the blood, a mudbath for every soul concerned."

Unfortunately, the voters of Bulford in Wiltshire, took him literally this week and steered clear of the battlefield altogether — not a single one of them turned out to vote in the

village's parish council by-election.

Officials set up a polling station at the local school, opened it at 8am on Thursday and sat down to wait for the first voter. And they waited. And waited.

"I couldn't believe it — when I opened the ballot box it was completely empty," said Steve Milton, the returning officer. "At one point, the school

caretaker came in and the presiding officer encouraged him to use his vote — but he said he couldn't be bothered."

"I've heard of some pretty poor turnouts before, but it's the first time I've heard of no one voting at all."

Fortunately for the candidates, the parish had two polling stations and the second booth attracted a small number of voters, returning the independent

candidate Godfrey Burt. Even so, the turnout was just 5.8 per cent.

"The area where nobody voted is covered mostly by the Bulford army training camp, so perhaps they are not so concerned with local issues," said Mr Milton by way of explanation for the democratic apathy.

Or perhaps they were all busy training for the real battlefield.

PEOPLES

Britain's Biggest Specialist
Best digital deal
in Britain

Motorola d160

NEC G9

Panasonic G350

FREE ACCESSORIES

FREE leather case & FREE in-car power charger worth £35.00

FREE CALLS

15 minutes free every month — forever

PER SECOND BILLING

with VODAFONE

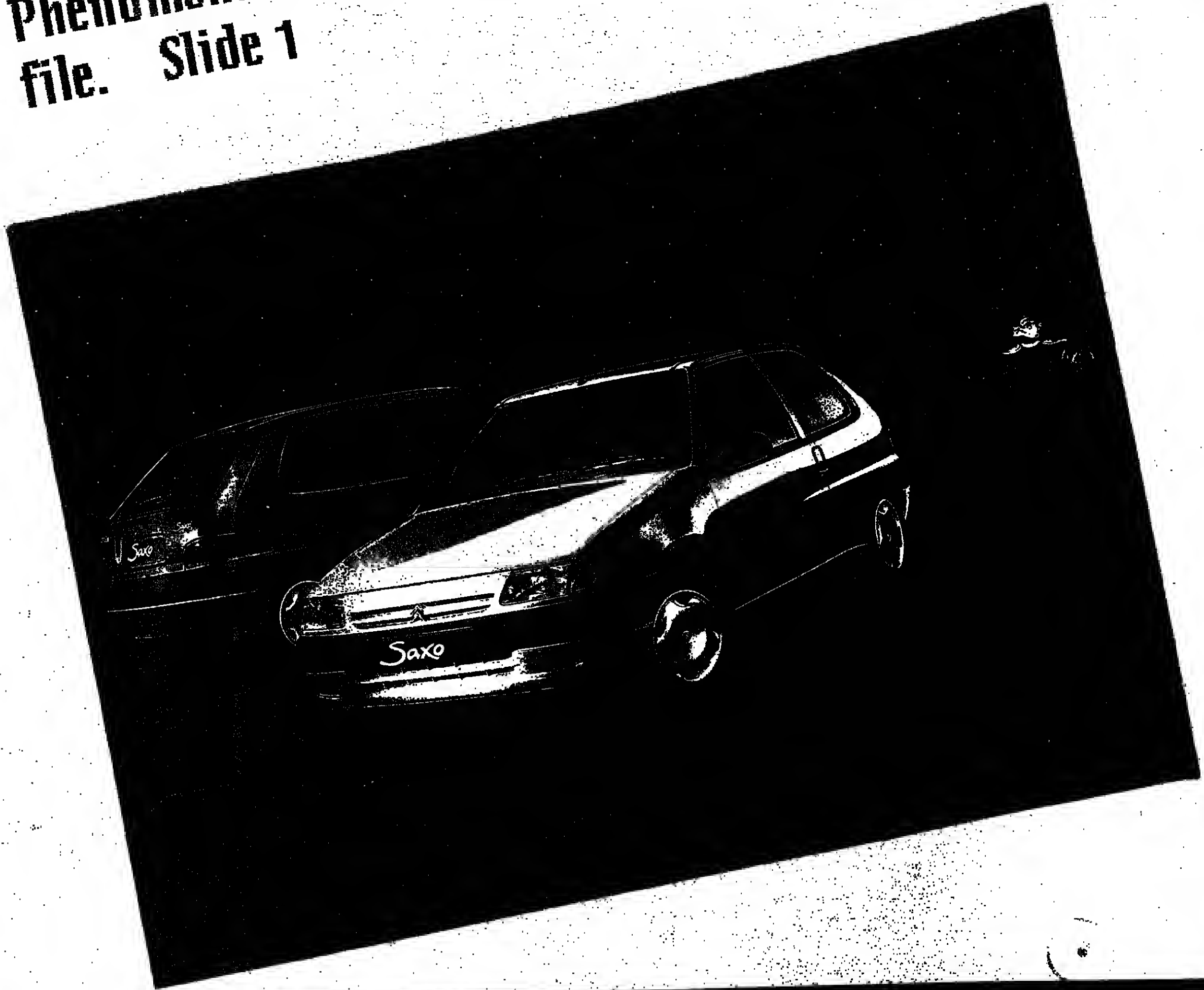
ALL THESE DIGITAL PHONES FOR ONLY £9.99

180 stores nationwide
to place an order or for your nearest store
call free 0800 10 11 12

Offer is subject to status, availability and connection to a Vodafone GSM tariff at £35.00 inc VAT on a new number to a new standard airtime contract. Offer is not available in conjunction with any other offers. Offer ends 31st July 1997.

 **CITROËN**

**Phenomenon
file. Slide 1**



"Two limited edition Saxos with 2 years free insurance.

See! Proof of intelligent life!" Says vindicated Mars expert.

"Now there's something you don't see every year."

HAI! GET A LOAD OF THIS NASA KNOW IT ALLS:

Saxo Mischief 1.0i 3 door for just £7,785. + CD/radio with 4 speakers. + Coded Engine immobiliser.

+ Painted bumper skirts. + Choice of 3 stunning colours.

Saxo Desire 1.1i from £9,110 has all of the above plus: + Power steering. + Sunroof. + Electric front windows.

+ Central locking. + Front fog lamps. + Option of 3 or 5 doors. + A choice of metallic paint finishes.

IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME PHONE CITROËN ON 0800 262 262. SO THERE!

The Citroën Summer Phenomenon

NOTHING MOVES YOU LIKE A CITROËN

CARS SHOWN SAXO 1.0i MISCHIEF £7,785 ON THE ROAD, SAXO 1.1i 3 DOOR DESIRE £9,110 ON THE ROAD. PRICES INCLUDE £945 ON THE ROAD COSTS FOR DELIVERY, NUMBER PLATES AND 12 MONTHS' ROAD FUND LICENCE. TWO YEARS FREE INSURANCE AVAILABLE ON ALL SAXO MODELS (EXCEPT VTR). OFFER SUBJECT TO TERMS AND CONDITIONS AND APPLIES TO 17-75 YEAR OLDS (21-75 FOR VTR MODEL). A SEPARATE SCHEME APPLIES TO DRIVERS IN NORTHERN IRELAND. OFFERS APPLY FOR RETAIL REGISTRATIONS BETWEEN 1.6.97 AND 31.8.97. LIMITED EDITION MODELS SUBJECT TO AVAILABILITY. PRICES CORRECT AT TIME OF GOING TO PRESS.

Police defend 'blackened-up' identity parade

Jason Bennett
Crime Correspondent

The police force which "blackened-up" eight white men in an identity parade with a black suspect yesterday defended their action and argued that it was difficult to find ethnic minority volunteers in the north of England.

South Yorkshire police were widely criticised after it emerged that the faces of the white men were painted by a make-up artist in an attempt to make them look like the defendant. Their hands, however, were left white.

The blackmail case involving the black man at Sheffield Crown Court was dismissed on Thursday after judge Michael Astill described the identification procedures as "a farce".

South Yorkshire police said yesterday that they had successfully used a make up artist on a number of occasions to alter skin tones.

They said they could not find any volunteers in Sheffield to appear in an ID parade that looked like the suspect, Martin Kamara, who is 6ft 3, weighs 16 stone and is black and bald.

They contacted the police in Bradford, Leeds and Newcastle for alternative volunteers, but failed to find any.

Rosie Winterton, Labour MP for Doncaster central, said yesterday that the system "undermined confidence in the police and described it as a completely ludicrous procedure".

Tim Hollis, Assistant Chief Constables of South Yorkshire Police, said: "We take great pride in our ID parades."

"We acted in good faith, albeit the officer in the case was misguided in trying too hard and naturally, we will be reviewing our procedures accordingly."

He added: "Checks were made with banks of volunteers force wide and a search was made as far north as Newcastle without success."

"Knowing that the [make-up] artist had been successful in altering skin tones previously, 15 white volunteers of similar height and build were brought in to help."

"The solicitor and his client examined the line-up at some length but conceded that it was not a fair likeness. We acted in good faith and tried something which did not work. But we got it wrong trying to be as fair as we could to provide the right level of evidence."

Martin Kamara, 43, an engineer, of Wheatley, Doncaster, was to plead not guilty to blackmailing a financial adviser. His solicitor had objected to the white volunteers provided by the police and Mr Kamara was eventually positively identified in

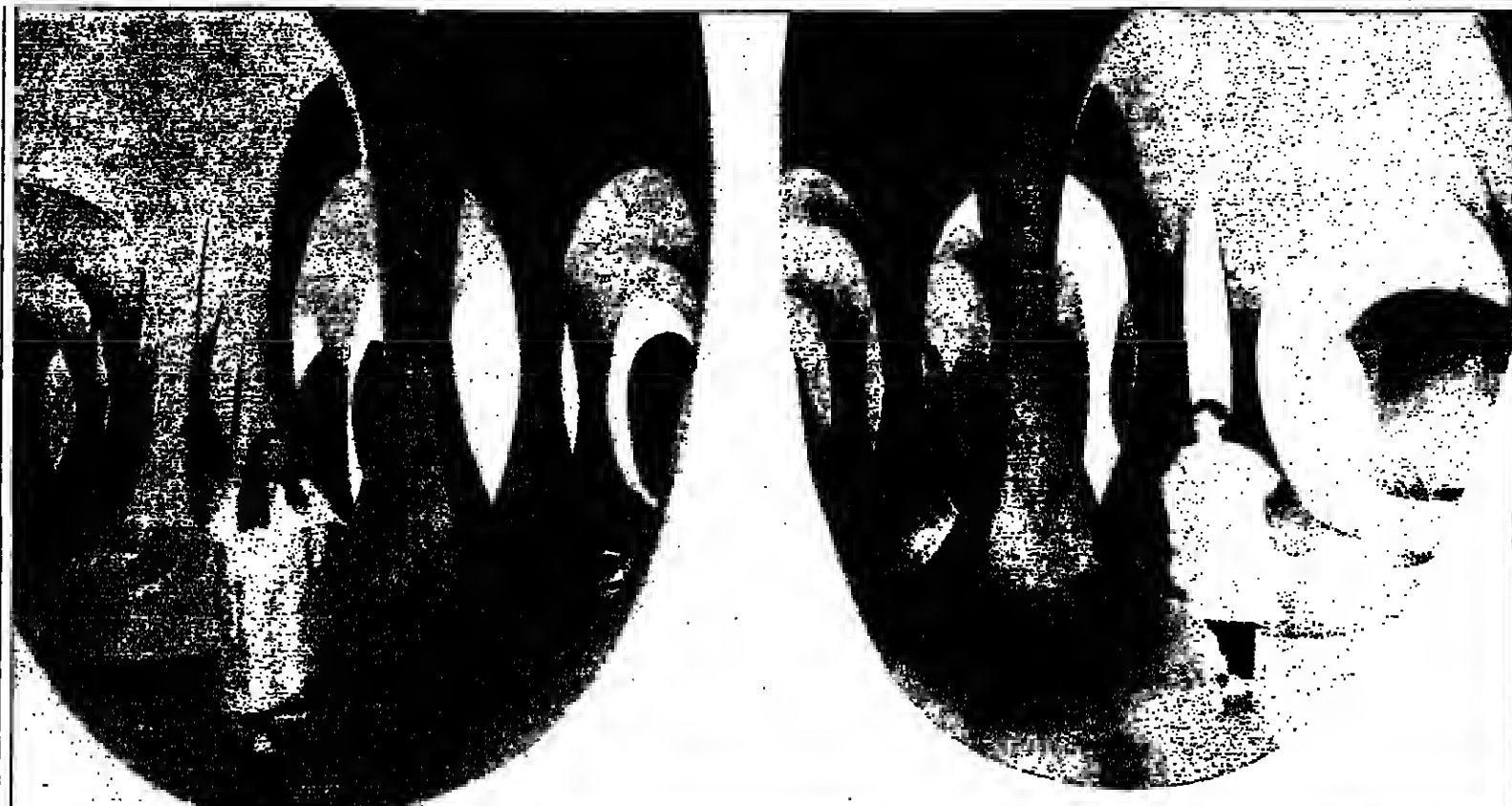
a "one man" line up, which are not considered very reliable.

After hearing details of the identity parade in pre-trial submissions, the judge ruled that Mr Kamara should be discharged. The judge said: "It's a farce when the faces of white men are painted black for an identity parade."

"Ethnic origin is not only to do with colour, it is to do with other features."

Mr Kamara said yesterday: "The [police] were racist in an ignorant sort of way, not a bigoted sort of way."

"There was no way that the identity parade could have been fair - I would have stood out like a sore thumb."



Sensory adventure: Viewers exploring Dreamspace at Shepherd's Bush Green in west London yesterday, where artist Maurice Agis has filled a giant inflatable bubble with a kaleidoscope of colour and composer Stephan Montagua has set it pulsing with sound. Photograph: Rebecca Naden



Journey's end: Mike Grindley (right) back at GCHQ

After 14 years GCHQ staff go marching back in

Barrie Clement
Labour Editor

They were 20 minutes late for work. The trade-union heroes who had spent nearly 14 years campaigning to get their jobs back at the top secret Government Communications Headquarters failed to turn up on time for their momentous journey through the gates.

It was the fault of the photographers who insisted on several "walk-ins" before the nine GCHQ refusniks got it right. There were also the glasses of bitter to be emptied at the nearby Hewlett Arms where assorted trade unionists foregathered for the occasion and eventually trickled in ones and twos towards the main GCHQ gate 200 yards away.

There were no bands, little in the way of popular tumult, although several union banners made an appearance.

This was the great symbolic occasion for those who refused to give up their union membership despite the insistence of the Thatcher government in 1984. It was an opportunity for them to thumb their noses at Baroness Thatcher.

In fact, the unions had agreed the event should be "understated". David Omand, director of the communications centre, had counselled that a triumphalist return of trade unionism to the Cheltenham-based listening centre, would not go down well with existing staff.

Having finally negotiated the gates, with refusnik Mike Grindley to the fore, the returnees, along with assorted civil service union hawks, were taken by transit van to the centre of the complex. There they encountered a strangely different atmosphere to the one they left more than a decade ago. There was tea and hickies and a presentation by Mr Omand, who told them that the end of the Cold War meant that

the main emphasis of the electronic snooping at the centre had now changed from countries with which the United Kingdom disagreed politically to international criminals.

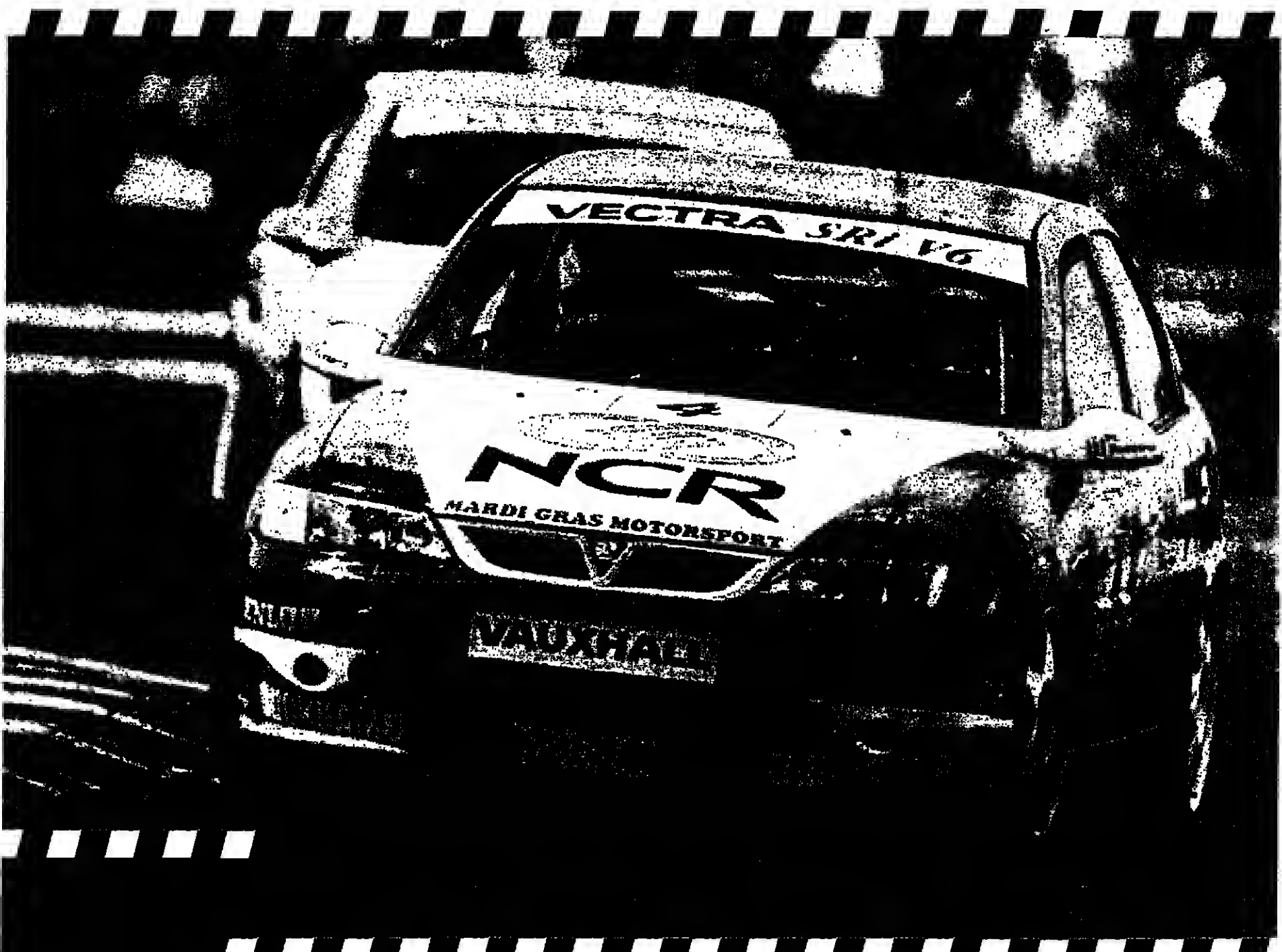
In a previous meeting with union leaders, the director had even suggested that he would encourage his employees to become members of the PTC civil service union which the old pariah staff association recently voted to join.

Mr Grindley, an expert in Mandarin, who is presumed to have monitored the military and diplomatic conversations of the Chinese, noted that the director could not bring himself to apologise for the ban and neither could any of his lieutenants. Nevertheless, Mr Grindley admitted that he was amazed that the day had finally arrived. "After so many years arguing the case with anyone prepared to listen, I feel elated. The people in GCHQ were very welcoming and very civilised."

John Sheldon, general secretary of the PTC and one of those who accompanied the returnees through the gates, was determinedly upbeat about the day. "The slur that unions would somehow damage national security has been lifted from ordinary working people and I think that's wonderful."

There was a nagging doubt among other trade unionists present at what will be seen as a rather esoteric little gathering. The Labour Party has met its pledge to allow unions back into GCHQ, but there are infinitely more sensitive decisions being sought from the Government by the union movement.

It was relatively easy to allow a few union members back into GCHQ and even to recognise their organisation. The big prize for trade unions will be the eventual introduction of legislation enforcing union recognition where more than half of any workforce votes for it.



IF YOU CAN'T MAKE IT TO THE
VECTRA V6 CHALLENGE
YOU CAN ALWAYS SEE ONE IN
THE HIGH STREET.

For a free 48 hour test drive of a Vectra,* contact your local dealer.

(Call 0345 400 800 for details.)

At Vauxhall, we think winning a motor race should be more about a driver's skill and not about the extra technical "gadgets" in his car. That's why we set up the V6 Challenge, in which every competitor drives a top of the range Vectra SRi V6. However, not only are these race cars identical to each other, they also come off the same production line as the road-going model you'll find in our showrooms. Both versions have the same Lotus prepared chassis; both have a powerful 2.5 V6 24valve engine. But that's where the similarity stops. That's because the model you can buy also has ABS, traction control and air conditioning - all fitted as standard. And what's more, yours won't be covered in stickers.

VECTRA SRi V6 Challenge
For more information, or to join Club Great Vectra, call 0345 400 800.

VAUXHALL

*Not this one, of course.

OFFER OPEN TO COMPANY CAR DRIVERS CURRENTLY OPERATING A VECTRA EQUIVALENT CAR, AGED 3 YEARS OR UNDER (L REGISTRATION PLATE ONWARDS). ALL DRIVERS MUST BE AGED 25 YEARS OR OVER, AND HAVE HELD A FULL DRIVING LICENCE FOR AT LEAST 1 YEAR. *FOR FULL TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF THE TEST DRIVE SEE THE TEST DRIVE REGISTRATION FORM AT YOUR LOCAL DEALER. OFFER NOT AVAILABLE IN N. IRELAND. WWW.VAUXHALL.CO.UK

marked by Rank as a "wooded area". A strange place for the protesters to wage their campaign? No. It is very shrewd. For Rank cannot afford to ravage that particular section of the forest, which means that the job of evicting the protesters will be all the more difficult.

Jails crisis forces rethink

The Home Secretary will also unveil plans for the extension of electronic tagging in community sentences and methods of speeding up the criminal justice system, particularly the reduction in time that people spend on remand awaiting trial.

Mr Straw hopes these initiatives will help lower the prison total, which is about 62,200 and rising by about 250 a week. He said yesterday that the prison population had risen by 2,500 since the general election - "the equivalent of five prisons over the last three months".

EU denies deal on fish quotas

Campbell is said to have telephoned a number of journalists covering the Amsterdam summit to "leak" details of the so-called deal.

The official said the British government could introduce rules to force Spanish boats to establish an economic link with Britain.

But they could not be discriminatory and Scottish fishermen could be expected to resist any change in the law which although designed to stamp out quota-hopping would have the effect of banning them from landing their catches in French ports.

It's the only great PC loaded
with 16MB MEMORY. SPEAKERS. CD
ROM. And more. You know the sort
of PC that's AND RUNNING ON MY
COMPAQ. FREE AND COVERED
ALL WITHIN A
MILE OF US. WE ALL KNOW
IT'S THE ONLY PC TO WASTE TOO
MUCH TIME PHONE CALL
ING. I DON'T WANT TO
WASTE TIME about a grand for
a PC. IT COULD BE MY IDEAL.

great
idea

COMPAQ DELIVERS MORE

ONLY £899
(£1,056 inc vat)

ONLY £32.90 (inc vat)
PER MONTH (15.9% FIXED APR)*

TO PLACE YOUR ORDER
CALL US DIRECT ON:

0800
6111
7222

Lowest single sum - 6 Month Minimum for Fixed Rate - 5 Month Minimum for Variable. Please read our T&Cs.

COMPAQ


هَكَذَا مِنْ الْأَصْلِ

1. Notes



Photograph: Rob Stratton

1. Notes



international

Gulf troops hit by gas from bombed dump

Christopher Bellamy
Defence Correspondent

Nearly 100,000 United States troops may have received small doses of Iraqi nerve gas after US forces blew up an ammunition dump just after the 1991 Gulf war.

The Pentagon said on Thursday night that long-term effects from brief exposure to the vapourised sarin nerve gas were unlikely, but the US Veterans' Administration (VA) believes it could be one factor in the mysterious Gulf war illness reported by many US and British veterans.

Few British troops are likely to have been affected by the nerve gas release, although it did pass over British troops, including 32 Field Hospital, in the Wadi al-Batin.

The Pentagon announced the results of a new CIA computer model of the way the sarin nerve gas spread after US troops blew up the Khamisiyah arms depot, 20 miles south-east of Nasiriyah, on the Euphrates, on 10 March 1991. It showed that in the prevailing weather conditions the plume of gas may have drifted nearly 300 miles south and then west before dispersing four days later. This

would have taken it over US troops, but not over most of the British forces, who were in central Kuwait.

Immediately after the Gulf war, the US and British authorities denied there had been any release of the Iraqis' huge stocks of chemical weapons, including nerve gas. When the news that US troops had blown up the Khamisiyah dump was first released in June last year, the number of troops exposed was put at a few hundred.

Bernard Rostker, the Pentagon's special assistant for Gulf war illness, said 98,900 people might have been exposed to low level doses of sarin and that the Pentagon had begun notifying them yesterday.

"When rockets were destroyed in the pit area of Khamisiyah on March 10 1991, the nerve agents sarin and cyclosarin may have been released into the air," the letter read.

"If you were with your unit at this time, you may have been in an area where exposure to a very low level of nerve agents was possible."

The Pentagon released maps on the Internet showing the movement of the gas plume. On the first day, it headed due south, on the second south-west and on the third, north-west. On

the fourth it contracted to the area around Khamisiyah.

Last year, the Pentagon said about 20,000 US troops had been within 30 miles of the ammunition dump, and might therefore have been exposed. No US troops experienced any noticeable health effects at the time. "Current medical evidence indicates that long-term health problems are not likely from

brief low-level exposure to nerve agents," the Pentagon said.

Dr Susan Mather, a VA expert, said: "We know of no risks that this low-level exposure to nerve gas would incur. There was plenty of data on exposure to higher levels of nerve gas - a droplet of which, the size of a pinhead, can kill, but we don't have a lot of knowledge of human beings at that low level."

Many British Gulf veterans now believe the unexplained Gulf war illness, which has affected 1,880 of the 51,000 British troops who were in the Gulf, is caused by the precautions taken against chemical and biological attack, and not by exposure to nerve gas itself. British and US troops took tablets to strengthen their resistance to nerve gas and were inoculated against

germ warfare including plague, anthrax and whooping cough.

Organophosphate pesticides, used in vast quantities to counter the flies, have also been blamed. The French, who were not given any of the jobs or tablets, have not suffered from "Gulf war illness". And the nerve gas cloud from Khamisiyah would have passed over French troops.



Hostile outlook: A US soldier, on a post-war exercise in 1996, donning a gas mask near the Iraqi border. Photograph: Reuters

Cunanan mystery: German quizzed

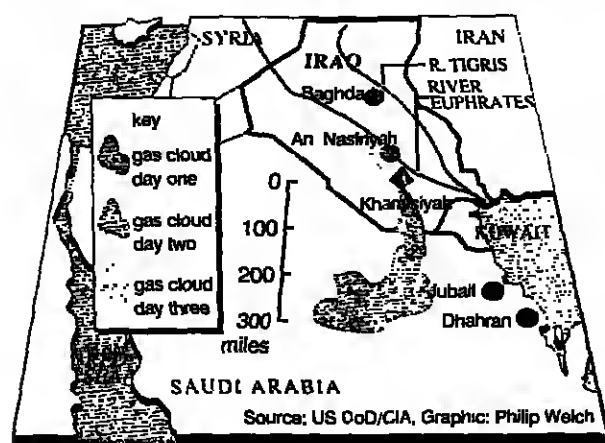
Phil Davison
Miami

The FBI yesterday questioned the German owner of a Miami-berthed houseboat in which the suspected gay serial killer Andrew Cunanan reportedly shot himself on Wednesday.

Agents are trying to find out whether Cunanan knew forger Reinhold, owner of a gay health spa in Las Vegas and self-styled "citizen of the Principality of Sealand". He reportedly flew to a "Sealand passport" and drives a Rolls-Royce with "diplomatic Sealand" plates.

Miami Beach police believe Cunanan lived on the houseboat and on a yacht berthed near by, after he allegedly shot Versace last week. Police came under more criticism yesterday after the yacht's owner said he told them an intruder had been sleeping on the craft and scattered papers carrying headlines about Cunanan. The police took two days to visit the yacht and seemed uninterested.

Cunanan apparently entered the houseboat without force, suggesting he may have had a key. According to the police version he put a pistol into his mouth on Wednesday and pulled the trigger after being disturbed by a caretaker, Fernando Carreira, 71, who said he went on to the boat after seeing it was not properly locked. "I heard a boom and ran like hell. I thought the shot was for me. I thought it was some hum," Mr Carreira said.



Source: US DoD/CIA, Graphic: Philip Welch

Gun deaths fall in US – as road toll picks up speed

Mary Dejevsky
Washington

It is a classic case of "good news, bad news". American-style, the good news is that deaths by shooting – a major cause of accidental death in the United States – are falling sharply. The bad news is that road deaths are starting to rise and traffic accidents have superseded guns as the biggest cause of death among children and young adults in the US.

The two trends, which reverse long-established patterns, are doc-

umented in the annual report of the National Center for Health Statistics. The figures, which relate to 1995, show firearms deaths falling from a peak of 15.6 per 100,000 people in 1993 to 13.9 in 1995, an 11 per cent fall. This compares with an increase of 22 per cent between 1985 and 1993. Traffic deaths, in contrast, rose by 2 per cent over the same period to reach 16.4 after falling from 18.4 per 100,000 people in 1985 to 15.4 in 1993.

While the fall in fatal shootings is variously attributed to tougher laws

and policing, demographic factors (fewer young men in the age range at highest risk) and changes in public attitudes towards violence, the authorities find the increase in road deaths harder to explain. They discount some of the obvious causes: deaths in alcohol-related accidents have fallen by 32 per cent in the past 10 years, and the nationwide 55mph speed limit was abolished only last year – too recently to affect the 1995 figures.

The Department of Transportation, which compiles its statistics dif-

ferently, denies that the increase in road deaths is as large as health officials say it is. Its figures for 1996 show deaths up by 109 (out of a total of 41,907) – a figure a spokesman described as "negligible" – and it says the number has remained "unchanged" since 1992.

But the main road safety organisation, the National Highway Traffic Safety Administration, is in little doubt, either about the interpretation of the figures or about the cause. It ascribes the earlier fall in deaths to increased safety consciousness –

greater use of seat belts, less drunk driving, improved car engineering and lower speeds. It blames the recent increase on one thing: recklessness on the part of drivers.

After two weeks of driving in five different states, I cannot express great surprise. While the US enjoys an international reputation as a safe car nation, the statistics tell a different story. In terms of road deaths per 100,000 of the population, it has long been more dangerous than most West European countries,

including France and Germany. Britain ranks among the safest.

I am inclined to agree with the road safety organisations in judging that driving standards in the US have markedly declined in recent years. From being a relaxing pleasure, driving the highways and byways of the US has become, at least for the occupants of a small passenger car, an experience fraught with risk.

Whether because the density of traffic has increased or because cars were engineered for the 55mph speed limit (introduced as an en-

gineering measure in the wake of the oil crisis), the ability of many US drivers to manoeuvre and react at speed seems minimal compared to that of European drivers.

The vast lorries that ply the interstate motorway system may be subject to tougher limits, but most states do not regulate their speed or the lanes they travel in. The result is an intimidating presence of heavy vehicles storming along the fast lanes of major routes. It is no wonder that more and more Americans are buying bigger and yet bigger cars.

PPP healthcare gives you immediate access to hospital treatment from around £13 a month

When you call us for your no-obligation quotation, we'll send you a comprehensive information pack containing everything you need to know about PPP healthcare's Key Plan. It'll tell you about the many advantages of PPP healthcare... such as immediate access to hospital treatment with no wait, no fuss and no hassle.

You can also read about the ways PPP healthcare supports you when you're fit and healthy too – like our confidential Health Checks every two years which may help with the early diagnosis and treatment of illness. And you can find out more about our 24-hour Health Information Line, one of the largest phone-based health information services in the world.

It puts you in direct contact with qualified medical experts who can answer your medical queries 365 days a year.

You'll also discover how your Personal Advisory Team – people who know your cover inside out – can help you with every last aspect of your cover, right down to completing a claim form.

Call now for your no-obligation quotation.

Sounds reassuring, doesn't it? So why not contact us now for your no-obligation quotation and full PPP healthcare Key Plan information pack. With PPP healthcare cover starts from around £13 a month. And you get the first month free when you enrol.

Simply quote the reference number printed below. Why delay? You never know when you might need the support and protection of PPP healthcare.

So call us now on 0800 33 55 55 or simply return the coupon below.

Health Check every 2 years

Call now and get your first month free
0800 33 55 55 Ref. 6502

Instant cover available. A 5% discount for annual payment – plus an extra 5% discount in your first year if you have immediate cover and pay by credit card (8am – 8pm weekdays, 9am – 1pm Saturdays). Calls may be recorded.

Send for a free no-obligation quotation now to: PPP healthcare, FREEPOST, PPP House, Upperton Road, Eastbourne, East Sussex BN21 1BR. Tel: 01323 555555. Please send me my no-obligation quotation and full information pack.

(Mr/Ms/Miss/Ms) _____ Name _____

Address _____ Postcode _____

Telephone No. (Day) _____ (Evening) _____

Date of Birth _____ (Important: we cannot give you a quotation without this date.)

Name of other adult to be included _____ Date of Birth _____

Number of children under 21 to be included _____

If you have a current healthcare policy, please give your renewal date _____

I WOULD PREFER NOT TO RECEIVE PROMOTIONAL MATERIALS FROM OTHER COMPANIES ☐ Ref: 6502

P
PPP healthcare
there to support you

OfficeStation 97 P200MMX™ Multimedia PC

Buy With Confidence From Time

UK's Leading PC Supplier

Over 10 years experience in the PC business. We are the UK's leading PC supplier to over 100,000 customers. We have a reputation for reliability and service.

Full Service and Support

We have over 100 staff dedicated to providing you with the best service. We offer a 24-hour helpline and a 30-day money back guarantee.

Unlimited Free Credit

Pay for your PC over 12 months. No interest. No credit check. No hidden charges. No hassle.

Money Back Guarantee

We guarantee you will be completely satisfied with your purchase. If you are not, we will refund your money. No questions asked.

Choose Direct or Retail

Order your PC direct or through a local retailer. Both options are available. Both are equally convenient.

Time Showroom Locations

32 locations across the UK. Find your nearest location at www.time.co.uk

BUY NOW... PAY LATER

Interest Free Option

Offer Must End 3rd August

Lines Open: Monday - Friday 9.00am-7.00pm, Saturday 9.00am-6.00pm

Granville House, Blackburn Rd, Slough, Berkshire. BB12 7GT

01282 777 111

TIME



Microsoft Office 97 Bundle includes

Word 97, Excel 97, PowerPoint 97, Access 97, Outlook 97, and the Internet Explorer 4.0 web browser.

The Best Office 97 Bundle Deal!

✓ P200MMX Processor

✓ 32Mb RAM

✓ 4.3Gb Hard Disk

✓ FREE 33.6 Kbps Modem

✓ FREE Software (see list below)

Additional

Printer, Scanner, Mouse, Keyboard, and more.

OfficeStation 97 Multimedia Models

Model 1: £1099 + VAT

Model 2: £1291.33 inc VAT

Model 3: £899 + VAT

Model 4: £1056.33 + VAT

Model 5: £969 + VAT

Model 6: £1138.58 + VAT

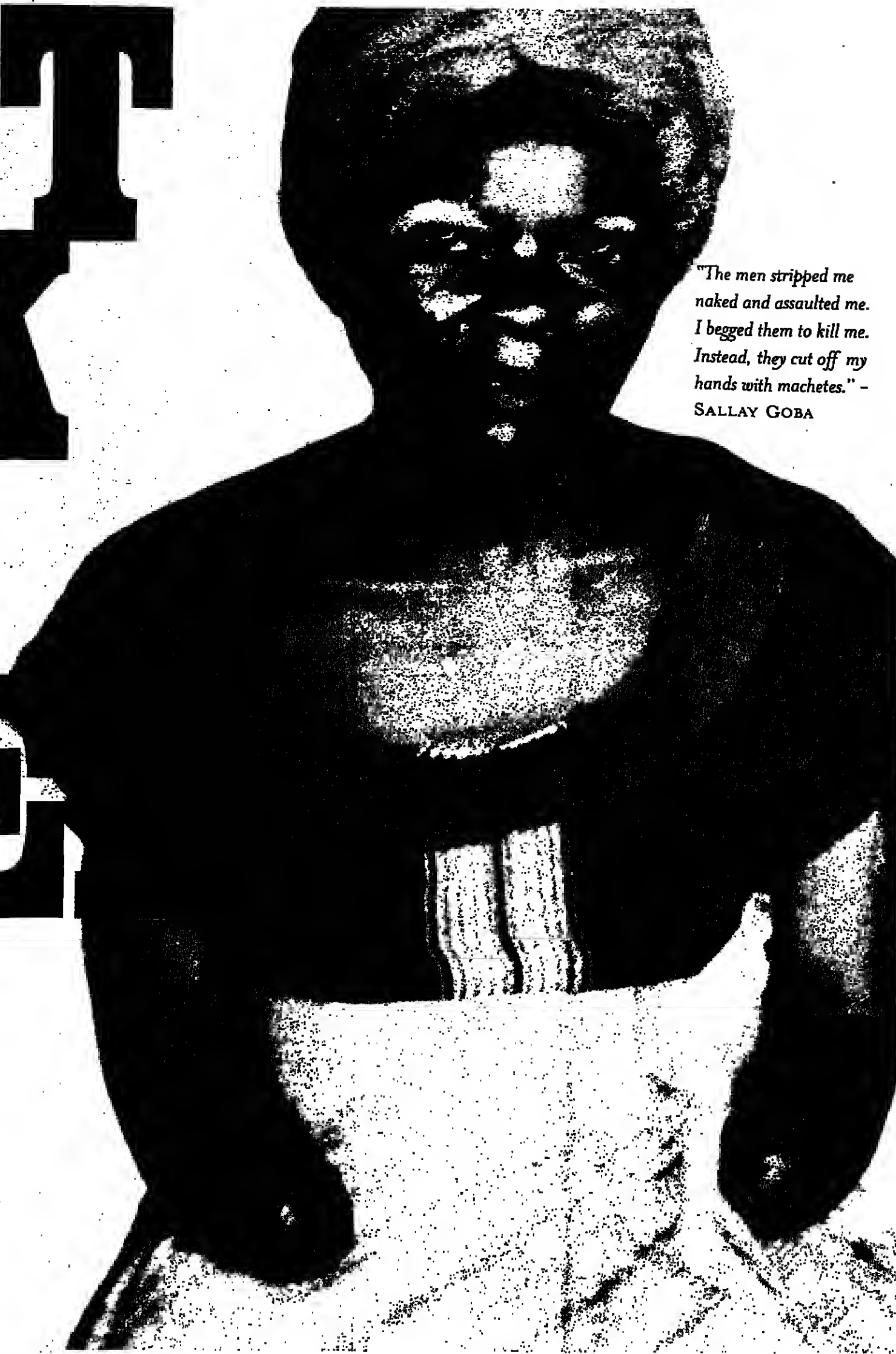
Model 7: £1099 + VAT

Model 8: £1138.58 + VAT

Model 9: £1099 + VAT

Model 10: £1138.58 + VAT

DON'T LOOK THE OTHER WAY.



"The men stripped me
naked and assaulted me.
I begged them to kill me.
Instead, they cut off my
hands with machetes." -
SALLY GOBA

Every twenty one seconds, somewhere in the world, a refugee is created when someone is driven by fear to leave their home. Every refugee is the consequence of a government's failure to protect human rights. Every one of us bears the responsibility for these failures. Yes, all of us.



Amnesty International:
working worldwide
for the release of
prisoners of conscience, fair
trials for political
prisoners and an end
to torture, extra-judicial
executions,
"disappearances"
and the death penalty.

Sally Goba is a grandmother. But when an armed group attacked her village and murdered her grandchildren, husband and son-in-law, her status was reduced to that of a statistic.

She became just one more of the world's millions of displaced people. Sally fled her home and found shelter in another village. But a year later that village was also attacked. Sally's hands were severed and tied to her elbows with string. With her hands went any slim chance Sally may have had of returning to a normal life.

Sally would have had a better chance had she fled her home country, Sierra Leone. It would be nice to think that if she had managed to reach Britain, we would have helped her.

Unfortunately, thousands who do manage to flee their home countries, seeking refuge from persecution like that suffered by Sally, find no welcome in the West.

Instead they may be branded economic migrants, or bogus asylum seekers. To read the rantings of some British newspapers, you'd imagine that people like Sally have brought terrible calamities upon themselves for the sole purpose of defrauding the British taxpayer.

Listen, Sally did not ask for men to come and kill her husband, son-in-law and grandchildren. Do you imagine that she enjoyed being driven from her home, alone, penniless and terrified? Did she ask for her hands to be hacked off?

The story of Marie, an ordinary woman.

Marie was a chemist. She and her husband lived in Kinshasa where he was active in Zaire's democratic opposition. At 2am on 8 August 1993, soldiers broke down the door to Marie's house. Inside they found Marie, her husband, his mother and brothers. They seized her husband. When they assaulted Marie, her brothers-in-law intervened and were shot dead. Five or six soldiers took turns to rape Marie. She lost consciousness. When she awoke, she found that her husband had been taken away by the soldiers. He has never been seen since.

Marie was urged by friends to flee. Her employer arranged for her to travel by car and boat to the north, where she could catch a plane out of Zaire. In great pain, with no idea of where she was going, she boarded an aircraft which brought her to Heathrow. Here, not knowing where she was or what she should do, Marie was found wandering the corridors in a state of extreme traumatised. Dismayed and incoherent, she could not explain where she had come from, how, or why.

When, eventually, she was able to apply for political asylum, it was refused.

The Home Office ignored the appeals adjudicator's plea for compassion and prepared to deport Marie back to Zaire. To escape what might easily have turned out to be a death sentence, Marie was forced 'underground'. Finally, after a year in hiding, the Home Office relented and gave her leave to remain for a further year.

The war on refugees.

The odds in Britain, as in most other European countries, are massively stacked against asylum seekers.

Such is the media onslaught against people who have lost everything and suffered unimaginable griefs, that even people who usually think of themselves as caring, excuse their lack of compassion by saying, "It's tragic, but it's nothing to do with us." So sorry, but it is.

People like Marie have a guaranteed right under the 1951 UN Convention on Refugees to seek refuge in a safe country, if they have a "well-founded fear of persecution".

Was Marie's fear well-founded? You decide.

The United Kingdom, like all other European nations, has signed the UN Refugee Convention binding it to accept refugees and help them.

Should the British Government honour this commitment? You decide.

Every refugee is created by our failure.

The simple fact is that every single refugee is a direct consequence of a failure of government.

If each government obeyed its own laws and honoured the UN Declaration of Human Rights which all have signed, there would be no refugees.

Nobody wants to be a refugee.

People don't want to be homeless any more than you do - they don't want to be tortured, murdered or raped any more than you do. They want to be offered a safe haven, as much as you would if you and your family were fleeing for your lives.

They long to go home as ardently as you would. When that's impossible, they'd like the chance to make a valuable contribution to their new country, just as you would.

For heaven's sake wake up and help them.

One powerful thing you can do is join Amnesty International and/or donate to our campaign funds. Ideally, you'll do both. You can help us stop the human rights abuse that creates refugees, and repeal those cruel laws that often deny them help after their lives have been destroyed.

Please don't turn away. Even a few pounds helps us to intervene on behalf of people who are in terrifying danger, sometimes even to save their lives.

Is there a better use for your money? We defy you to think of one. Please join us here and now.

I want to be a member of Amnesty International. Here's my annual subscription fee:

£21 Individual ☐ £27 Family ☐ £7.50 Student ☐ Under 22 ☐ Claimant ☐ Senior Citizen ☐

I wish to donate £500 ☐ £250 ☐ £100 ☐ £50 ☐ £25 ☐ £10 ☐ Other ☐

Mr/Ms

Address

Postcode

Please charge my Access/Visa/MasterCard number:

Total Card valid from Expires J96

Signed

If you are paying by credit card, please give the address where you receive your credit card. ☐

To join or make a donation please call 0345 611116. Calls are charged at local rates.

TO: DEPT. BB, AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL UK, FREEPOST, LONDON EC1B 1HE.

AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL



international



Foul weather: An evacuee in Wiesenau, where flood defences crumbled
Photograph: AP

I'll drown with my village

Inna Karacs

The heavens opened up above the Oder yesterday, compounding the misery of thousands of people already exhausted from their battle against the flood of the century. As the rain pounded rescue workers on the banks, the river broke through the dykes in three places, forcing the evacuation of 10,000 people and their livestock.

Aurith, a hamlet 20 miles downstream from the confluence of the Oder and the Neisse, was inundated for the second time. Inhabitants of Wiesenau and Ziltendorf near by were also asked to leave, as river defences were crumbling. Officials set up emergency shelters in schools and gym halls in villages still on dry land, but many villagers refused to leave their homes and tried to save them by piling up yet more sandbags. Many clung to their houses, surveying the new waterworld from the top floor of their damp property, because of a widespread fear of looting.

"I'll drown with the village," said Rainer Bublak, mayor of Wiesenau. Several hundred extra police and border guards were dispatched to the area to protect property. They pledged to

patrol the ghost villages night and day.

In Brieskow, which lies 7m (21ft) below the crest of the waves, the authorities had been trying since morning to persuade residents to leave. Appeals were broadcast, church bells rang out, sirens wailed. Nevertheless, some people were still there last night.

Rescue workers did better in Ziltendorf, where the danger was imminent. "The evacuation is proceeding in an orderly manner," said Manfred Kröbe, a spokesman of the Brandenburg regional government. But he admitted "many families at first bring only their children to safety".

Downstream, in Frankfurt an der Oder, the dykes were holding but beyond it the situation grew critical. A makeshift wall of sandbags collapsed north of Frankfurt, deluging fields in the Oderbruch. This region is the most vulnerable section of the river in Germany, home to 19,000 people.

The breach relieved pressure for the moment on the barriers but if more rain comes the whole area will be evacuated. In Poland and the Czech Republic, where the waters of the Oder originate and have already claimed more than 100 lives, it was raining too yesterday.



Waterworld: The village of Wiesenau, where emergency shelters were set up in gyms and schools. However, many residents refused to leave and took to the roofs of their properties, for fear of looting
Photograph: Reuters

Germans say Nein to more EU costs

Anger at paying lion's share puts pressure on other member states

Inna Karacs
Bonn

Germany's campaign to reform EU finances received a boost from startling figures published yesterday, showing that more than four-fifths of the EU's budget came from German taxpayers.

Citing statistics produced by the European Commission, the respected financial daily *Handelsblatt* reported that 81.9 per cent of net contributions to the community had originated in Germany last year. The previous estimates had put the German share of the common burden to between 50 and 60 per cent.

But, according to *Handelsblatt*, this does not take account of costs associated with agricultural surpluses, and lost customs revenue, diverted from national capitals to Brussels. If these are taken into account, then three EU member states are revealed to be the biggest net contributors.

Others in this unlucky group are the Netherlands with 9.3 per cent of net contributions, and Sweden with 4.1 per cent. Most of the rest, including Britain, France and Belgium, are net gainers.

Reaction to these statistics was swift. "This sensational high net share shows even more clearly that German EU contributions have to be reduced," said Ingrid Matthäus-Maier, the Social Democrats' budget spokeswoman.

While the finance ministry in Bonn questioned the accuracy of the latest estimates, there was no disputing the sentiment that Germany was paying too much for European solidarity.

"Germany's net contributions have got out of proportion in the last few years," Klaus Kinkel, the foreign minister, admitted last week, adding that the government and parliament were trying to correct the sys-

tem's flaws. "The aim is a fairer distribution of the burden among the EU member states," Mr Kinkel said.

Some of the expenses, argues the German government, are understandable, because Germany is partly compensated by hidden gains. Mr Kinkel said Germany would always say more than other members as it was the main beneficiary from the EU's single market - he estimated for 75 per cent of German exports.

But there is a limit, even to the patience of Bonn's Europhiles. With budgets having to be cut everywhere, mainly to help launch European monetary union, the DM140bn (£46bn) net cost of German membership in the EU between 1991 and 1996 rankles.

The Germans are rich, but not that rich. Countries such as Denmark and Luxembourg are well ahead of Germany in the league table of wealth, and made richer still by German taxpayers.

Aware of increasing hostility to all things European, the government is beginning to act. With the prospect of new, poorer, countries joining the EU, a reform of the community's budget is inevitable.

The German proposals call for a redistribution of member countries' payments in line with their GDP.

The current rich beneficiaries - Luxembourg, Denmark and Belgium - would have to start pulling their weight. The contributions of Britain, France and the Netherlands would be raised.

Not surprisingly, Bonn's idea of reform has not gone down very well in Brussels or in the capitals hardest hit.

But the German cry of "We want our money back" will not be silenced. Even if, as a German commentator lamented yesterday, "there is no Margaret Thatcher in Bonn".



Bizarre! Not only can you acquire the Starlet Sportif for a tiny £99 a month at 9.2% APR (plus deposit and final payment)* but it also has so many features you'll think you're sitting in the Tardis: power assisted steering, immobiliser, stereo radio/cassette, 16 valve, 1.3 litre engine, driver's airbag, twin side impact protection and front seatbelt pre-tensioners. For the whole picture make contact with us on 0800 777 555.

THE LITTLE CAR IN FRONT WITH THE BIG IDEAS IS THE TOYOTA STARLET.

*Typical finance example, applicable to Starlet Sportif 1.3, 3 door (model shown), with power assisted steering (non-metallic). On the road price - £8,905, deposit - £3,115.75, balance to be financed - £5,789.25, total amount payable - £9,795.07, charges for credit - £290.07 (includes £50 acceptance fee payable with the first payment and £240 option to purchase fee, payable with the final payment). 23 monthly payments of £39.94, final payment guaranteed (minimum value £4,320, APR - 9.2%, maximum 10,000 miles per annum excess mileage charge per mile - £8.25p inc VAT. All finance provided is subject to status to over 18's only. Indemnities may be required. Full written quotations available on request from TGR Finance, The Quadrangle, Station Road, Redhill, Surrey, RH1 1PX. Starlet model shown must be acquired on Toyota Terms and ordered and registered between 1/6/97 and 31/3/97. Offer redeemable by participating dealers in the UK. Offer excludes Motability scheme vehicles, vehicles supplied to established fleet operators and vehicles acquired under diplomatic, tax-free or special sales purchase. Price correct as at 24/6/97, and includes VAT, number plates, road fund licence and a delivery charge of £445 (includes VAT).

significant shorts

Israelis snatch Palestinian

Israeli undercover forces kidnapped a suspect from an autonomous Palestinian enclave for the first time since their establishment under the Oslo accords. The arrest of Ghassan Mahdawi, alleged to be a member of Islamic Jihad, who was held out of an Israeli prison in 1994, is another sign that Israel is limiting the degree of autonomy of the enclaves.
Patrick Cockburn - Jerusalem

Fifa to probe Uday 'caning'

Football's world governing body, Fifa, is investigating reports that Uday, President Saddam Hussein's eldest son, had the Iraqi team caned after it failed to qualify for the World Cup in France next year. A Fifa spokesman said it was taking the accusations against President Saddam's son extremely seriously.
AP - Zurich

Brazil march against market

Left-wing parties and trade unions called for nation-wide protests in Brazil against the government and its reformist, free-market policies.
Reuters - Sao Paulo

Vietnam: tiger economy that failed to roar

By the end of the 1980s, as the next decade began, Vietnam's economy was in a state of collapse. The country had suffered from a decade of economic stagnation, and its people were living in poverty. The government had launched a series of reforms, but they had failed to bring about the economic growth that was needed.

There are no more illusions that the Vietnamese economy is a tiger. The country has been hit by a decade of economic stagnation, and its people are living in poverty. The government has launched a series of reforms, but they have failed to bring about the economic growth that was needed.

'I think everyone was too optimistic that reform would bring prosperity'

rest or living conditions, some say the worst expression of open discontent in Vietnam for years. Thousands of angry farmers in the remote provinces of Thai Binh and Thanh Hoa have been protesting against official corruption and economic development.

The peaceful protests led by decorated veterans of the country's war with the United States, turned violent and in some street battles with the security forces, houses of local communist officials were ransacked and burnt to the ground. The troubles have not been mentioned in the state media, a sign of the communist administration's unease at the potential for these disturbances to spread to other parts of the country.

Others say the protests are a sign that the Vietnamese people are beginning to demand more freedom and prosperity, or

With election results due this weekend, Hanoi is facing up to flawed policies

at least make some sort of difference to their lives," said one Hanoi-based investor who requested anonymity.

A decade ago, amid a worsening economic crisis compounded by the withdrawal of aid by the crumbling Soviet Union, the Hanoi administration launched a programme of radical economic restructuring, known as *doi moi*. It was greeted with wide international approval; the currency, the dong, was permitted to fall in value to realistic levels on the international exchange; the agricultural sector was opened to privatisation; and international corporations scrambled to profit from one of Asia's most liberal foreign investment codes.

However, since then, the pace of much-needed economic reform has slowed considerably. State enterprises still dominate commerce, and there is acute need for banking reform. But although economists and international observers have been warning of a renewed crisis in Vietnam, the government says it is confident of achieving an economic growth rate of 9 per cent in 1997 without further liberalisation of its policies.

The reforms of the 1980s were absolutely necessary for the country to stay afloat. Now, there is much less urgency for the government," said one diplomat. "The hardliners in power find further economic change difficult to stomach. They are still strong advocates of state control," he added.

For the moment, there is little indication of that shift happening, although all eyes are now looking in hope to the possible successors to Vietnam's *trio* of aged top leaders, who are stepping down to make way for "new blood" later this year. Results from nationwide elections to choose a new National Assembly are expected to be announced this weekend. The assembly, which is the nearest thing to a representative body, is scheduled to approve a new prime minister and figurehead president during its first sitting this September. The good news for the Vietnamese is that the likely appointee for the prime-ministership, Pham Van Khai, is

a communist known as an able statesman, and an energetic proponent of economic reform.

But the top job, that of all-powerful Communist Party chief, is likely to be awarded to a more conservative figure. The man tipped for the post is Le Kha Phieu, now in charge of political affairs within the armed forces. With interests in manufacturing, and joint ventures with foreign companies, the military has profited from the loosening of trade restrictions in the past. Now it has a strong interest in preserving the status quo, doing very little to allow economic prosperity will continue to be slow and arduous.



Tearful farewell: A Buddhist monk covering his face yesterday during the funeral service for Thich Thien Hao, one of the most senior monks of the state-sponsored Vietnam Buddhist church. Some 6,000 monks paraded through Ho Chi Minh City to pay their respects before his burial. Photograph: Reuters

£50.00 Gift vouchers available on all mortgages only from your local branch.

Just what you need to buy your dream home.

Your dream mortgage.

UP TO £6,000

3%

DISCOUNT UNTIL 1 SEPTEMBER 1998

CASHBACK

5.4%

MINIMUM £25,000 LOAN APPLIES

Himalayas for Free?

(you'll pay for it)

you think you like a challenge?

How about trekking for five days in the Himalayas in February '98?

You'll have to cover 190km to an altitude of 13,600ft.

You'll follow part of the Everest Trail, see Munt Everest and visit Kathmandu.

You'll experience the rising sun by day and freezing temperatures by night.

You'll raise money for children who can't work and for whom getting out of the front door is a major expedition.

You'll only need a week off work.

Willing, able and free next February? Then this is a trip of a lifetime.

Are you up for the challenge? If you are, start dialling as places are limited.

0990 112288

Quote ref: IHC

Whizz-kidz

THE MOVEMENT FOR NON-MOBILE CHILDREN

What would you think of a mortgage that

could let you borrow up to 90% of the

value of your home?

1 September 1998?

How would you like to see your house

become a cash machine for you?

A mortgage that pays for your first year's

monthly payments for 36 months?

What would you say to a mortgage that

A mortgage that lets you borrow up to 90% of the

value of your

home?

Too good to be true? It's called an Alliance

& Leicester 'Discount Plus' mortgage and,

pinch, pinch, winky-winky, it's true.

Drop in to your local Alliance & Leicester branch

or phone 0800 412 214 and we'll tell you more.

No, you're not dreaming. Honest.

ALLIANCE LEICESTER

<http://www.alliance-leicester.co.uk>

THE ABOVE CASH PROMOTIONAL OFFER IS ONLY AVAILABLE TO NEW HOMEOWNERS WHO APPLY BETWEEN 1ST JUNE AND 31ST SEPTEMBER 1997. FOR FULL DETAILS ABOUT THESE OFFERS, INCLUDING CONDITIONS AND RESTRICTIONS WHICH APPLY, PLEASE ENQUIRE AT YOUR LOCAL BRANCH. RATE AND APR CHARGED ARE VARIABLE AND ARE FOR RESIDENTIAL MORTGAGES. ARE QUOTED AS FOR MORTGAGES ON AN INTEREST ONLY BASIS. ALTHOUGH OUR DISCOUNTED MORTGAGE IS ALSO AVAILABLE ON A REPAYMENT BASIS. THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0% (FIXED) (FIXABLE) ONLY APPLIES UNTIL 1 SEPTEMBER 1998. THE APR AND THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE HAVE BEEN CALCULATED ON THE BASIS THAT THE VARIABLE RATE WILL BE THE SAME AS THE DISCOUNTED RATE THROUGHOUT THE TERM OF THE MORTGAGE. IN PRACTICE, HOWEVER, AT THE END OF THE DISCOUNTED RATE PERIOD, OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE (CURRENTLY 5.9% PER ANNUM) WILL BE CHARGED. OUR DISCOUNTED MORTGAGES ARE ONLY AVAILABLE TO NEW CUSTOMERS OR TO EXISTING HOMEOWNERS WHO HAVE RECEIVED AN OFFER OF A NEW MORTGAGE. THE RIGHT TO WITHDRAW THIS MORTGAGE OFFER WITHOUT ANY PENALTY NOTICES IN SOME INSTANCES IT IS NOT POSSIBLE TO RETAIN MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF ON REDEMPTION. AN APPLICATION FEE IS PAYABLE IN RESPECT OF THIS PRODUCT AND YOU WILL STILL INCUR LEGAL AND VALUATION COSTS. THE CASHBACK, EQUAL TO 3% OF THE LOAN IS PAYABLE ON COMPLETION OF YOUR MORTGAGE. A MINIMUM LOAN OF £25,000 APPLIES. YOUR HOME IS SECURED BY THE LOAN AND MUST BE ADEQUATELY INSURED. COASTS ARE SUBJECT TO STATUS AND VALUATION AND ARE ONLY AVAILABLE TO PEOPLE AGED 18 OR OVER. WRITTEN QUOTATIONS AVAILABLE ON REQUEST FOR INTEREST ONLY MORTGAGES. AN APPROPRIATE PERSONAL FINANCIAL PLAN, WITH FINANCIAL PLAN OR EMPLOYMENT POLICY FOR THE AMOUNT AND TERM OF THE LOAN MUST ALSO BE SUBMITTED TO THE COMPANY. DISCOUNTED MORTGAGES WILL BE PAYABLE TO THE COMPANY EXCEEDING 75% OF THE PURCHASE PRICE OR VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0% (FIXED) (FIXABLE) ONLY APPLIES UNTIL 1 SEPTEMBER 1998. ANY DISCOUNT REFERRED TO IN THIS ADVERTISEMENT ARE BASED ON THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE AND THE RATE QUOTED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE TAX RELIEF CHANGES. IN THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES THE TOTAL AMOUNT PAYABLE INCLUDES VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00, HIGH PERCENTAGE (LOAN FEE) OF £200.00, SOLICITOR'S MORTGAGE CHARGE OF £100.00, APPLICATION FEE OF £25.00, AND VALUATION CHARGE OF £100.00. ON THE ABOVE EXAMPLES AT OUR BASIC VARIABLE RATE OF 5.9% AND THE DISCOUNTED RATE OF 3.0%, MONTHLY PAYMENT AFTER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IN CASE OF MONTHLY PAYMENT LATER TAX RELIEF AT 8.20% IS £100.00. A REDUCTION OF 5.9% PER ANNUM ON OUR DISCOUNTED RATE. THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. THE DISCOUNT PLUS MORTGAGE IS RESTRICTED TO NEW HOMEOWNERS ONLY. APPLICATIONS OF THE PURCHASE PRICE/VALUATION (WHICHEVER IS LOWER). THE APR QUOTED MAY BE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. DIFFER FROM THE ASSUMPTIONS ON WHICH THE EXAMPLES BELOW ARE BASED. RATE AND AMOUNT PAYABLE ARE CORRECT AS AT DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. YOUR MORTGAGE PAYMENTS MAY VARY AFTER A MORTGAGE

In Florida, escapist fantasy can swamp reality

Eastbourne with alligators: why is Florida the place to escape to? Tracey Whalin and her son's 14-year-old friend are not the first runaways to seek to get away from humdrum reality in this fantasy paradise of permanent sunshine. But why should this particular swamp serve as the Never-Never Land of so much of the world's collective dreams?

Mrs Whalin was following the rather more arduous journey made by Juan Ponce de León in 1513, in his quest for the Fountain of Youth. He did not find it, unsurprisingly, and died in the attempt. At least her quest only ended in leg-irons at Monroe County Detention Centre.

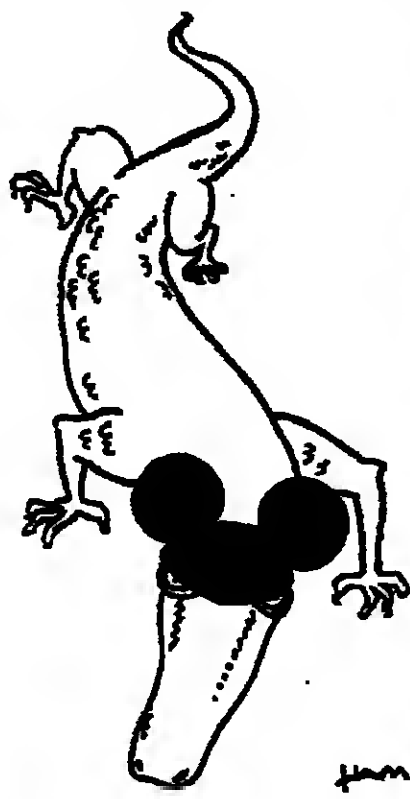
Escapism is a strong human impulse. Most people nurture dreams of being somewhere else. We tend not to say to ourselves: "Always remember that the grass is equally green on both sides of the fence." We need an imaginary place in our minds where the sun always shines and things are better, and we call it... Florida. (All right, some people call it Provence, or Tuscany, or Zanzibar, but across most of America and Europe, Florida is the most popular daydream.)

The Sunshine State is where people want to go if they win the Lottery, or get a building society windfall, or simply want to splash out. It was the unseen star of *Midnight Cowboy*. Set in the mean streets of New York, the

film was driven by the longing of Dustin Hoffman and Jon Voight to live in the clean, wealthy sunlight of Florida.

Throughout America, the middle class aspire to retire there. Throughout Europe, they want to go on holiday there. And for Mrs Whalin it seems it was the ultimate "get away from it all" destination (although no American would go to Florida in July: it is far too hot). The same sunshine and the Caribbean poor to Miami. Gianni Versace and Cuban émigrés made their homes there (or third home in Versace's case, after Milan and Lake Como). Floridians, it is said, are born Puerto Rican and die Caucasian.

Part of the attraction of Florida is the timeless sun, sand and sea formula - although until the invention of air-conditioning and the draining of the swamps it was a rather inhospitable place. At the time of her arrest, Mrs Whalin was, we are told, enjoying the luxury of Room 1404 at the plush Ocean Point resort on Plantation Key, one of the string of islands which stretches from the southern tip of the state. The Florida Keys are described in the brochures as one of America's "most beautiful unspoiled wildlife havens" - which no doubt they were before Ocean Point was built. But that is the trouble with earthly paradises: they are fine until people get there.



And Florida, being America, is a paradise open to the masses. The history of the state is the history of escapism brought back to reality. After the indigenous population was deported to Oklahoma (no, really) and Florida became the 27th state in 1846, there began a huge migration from the rest of the US. The original inhabitants were descendants of native Americans and escaped slaves - slaves who had fled Caribbean islands to freedom, only to find themselves struggling to survive in the disease-ridden, reptile-infested swamps. The growth of 20th-century Florida was described as "frantic to the point of chaos", and it inevitably became the place - Cape Kennedy - from where America reached for the stars. But it also inevitably created in Miami one of the largest areas of urban deprivation in America, with a television police serial to match.

Then in 1971, the fantasy was made plastic, wood and concrete, a theme park the size of Manchester called Disney World. Now it employs 40,000 people and attracts 25 million visitors a year, more than the whole of Spain. It was conceived by Walt Disney himself as a utopian "Experimental Prototype Community Of Tomorrow". It is the last word in making mass fantasies real, a place where smoking, chewing gum and facial hair are outlawed (for the staff - or Cast Members - at least). A place where everyone

wears Mickey Mouse ears but still genuinely has a good time. A place where class distinctions are suppressed: even Princess Diana took Princes William and Harry there four years ago (although they did stay in the £1,000-a-night Grand Floridian Beach Resort Hotel).

It is a fantasy which exerts a strong gravitational pull across the Atlantic, a powerful combination of cheap package flights, sunshine and child-led demand. But the whole point of Disney's experimental prototype is that it is not a community and you could not live there for long. For one thing, you would spend half your life queuing. And then outside Disney World, Florida is just like the rest of America, only hotter and with more old people. Dreaming of escaping there is like looking forward to retiring to the south coast of England only to find that all the B&Bs do social security claimants and the place is clogged with junkies.

Tracey Whalin is only the latest of millions to have discovered that escaping in Florida cannot suspend the laws of inevitable disappointment. What makes her story so compelling is the contrast between the idea of disappearing in a "clean break" and the reality of being charged with assault on an underage boy. As summer begins in earnest, it is only human to dream of escape. But it is only real life to wake up in leg-irons.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dangerous implications of the Dearing report

Sir: In the coverage of the Dearing report there has been a failure to assess its implications in anything other than financial terms. This is symptomatic of an era which could produce something like the Dearing report which assesses higher education as a matter of economics.

Quite simply, the report will mean the withering of liberal arts courses in the system as those students from low- and middle-income backgrounds who are brave enough to take on the massive debts will feel obliged to take those subjects which seem to promise immediate employment upon graduation: accountancy, business studies, media studies etc.

Higher education colleges and the smaller universities will therefore cut the arts departments due to falling demand and the liberal arts will become the preserve of the older universities, which are rarely on the cutting edge of intellectual enquiry these days but which have prestige and accumulated resources, and those students who can afford to attend them and to devote three years of their lives to non-vocational courses.

The cultural implications for a nation which prides its "working class" out of the liberal arts are dangerously divisive.
Dr JAMES H. MILLS
Department of History
University of Edinburgh

Sir: Your leader ("Dearing: so much paper, so little inspiration", 24 July) describes a three-tier model of higher education, as if it were something imported from the US. Surely this is exactly what we had in this country, before the previous government turned all the polytechnics into universities.

Sir Ron Dearing was left with the unenviable task of funding this higher sector, without any honest means of raising the money. His solution, like the existing student loans scheme, is a con trick, the equivalent of the Chancellor proposing to increase income tax in 10 years' time to pay for current expenditure. That would be laughed out of the House of Commons, as should this proposal to fund education out of the future income of its beneficiaries.

It is the duty of each generation, collectively, to educate its children. To abdicate that responsibility, as we are doing, is tragically mean, selfish and short-sighted.
PHIL TRORY
Alcester, Warwickshire

Sir: It is ironic that you should use a picture of Julie Walters' student character in *Educating Rita* to make your point that "loans for fees would leave poorer students, like the character she plays, with larger debts

than her better-off counterparts" ("Goodbye to all that: our free universities are history", 24 July). As an Open University student, she would be classed as being ineligible for any mandatory grant under the present system, never mind the new. The best an Open University student can hope for is a discretionary grant from his or her local education authority. With tuition fees currently in the region of £350 pa (plus summer schools at around £200), and six full course passes needed for a degree, the Open University is in danger of becoming inaccessible to those on lower incomes who might best stand to better themselves by gaining qualifications there.

STEVE BULL
Bournemouth

Sir: One of the clearest parts of the Hippocratic Oath guarantees free teaching to children of other doctors. University tuition fees will bear particularly and unfairly heavily on medical students as they have a longer course, and shorter vacations than other students.
Dr ADRIAN MIDGLEY
(Chairman BMA Division
East Devon and Exeter)
LOUISA MIDGLEY
(Sixth-former, potential medical student)
Exeter

English vote for devolution

Sir: Neil Lyndon's attack on the "Celtic Fringes" is quite absurd ("Let the English voice be heard", 23 July). I was born and brought up in Wales and never had any sense of being on the "fringe" of anything. It's this sort of English nationalism which has led to the increase in nationalism in Scotland and Wales.

We're not all nationalists; I support any policy which will decentralise power and make government more accountable to local people, that is why I think it is a shame that English regions are being denied the right to referendums on devolution.
ALLAN PARSONS
Huddersfield, West Yorkshire

Sir: Your editorial on the devolution debate in Wales ("Yes or no, Wales is ready for the great debate", 24 July) was interesting, but hugely incorrect in one essential respect. You stated that there was widespread assent to Lord Toxopand's proposition that the existing system of Welsh government works well and is trusted by the populace. This is palpably untrue.

Over the last 18 years of Conservative government, the majority of Welsh people have realised that the administrative system in Wales is demonstrably undemocratic. We have had four successive Conservative secretaries of state who were not Welsh, did not represent Welsh constituencies and were members of the minor political party in Wales. Despite this, they wielded unchallenged political power in a position that was likened by one of them to that of a *Gauleiter*. They ruled by the aid of undemocratic, unaccountable quangos and sent public money back to the Treasury because of an ideological opposition to spending it here.

There now exists in Wales a democratic deficit, and even those areas that were overwhelmingly hostile to devolution in 1979, such as south-east Wales, now have grassroots groups in support of devolution. A "yes" vote in

September is a vote for democracy and a vote against what was becoming an increasingly corrupt and nepotistic form of government.
CERI JONES
Dinas Powys, Vale of Glamorgan

Sir: Neil Lyndon correctly points out that England has not been given a democratic choice on the future of the UK. But the "voices of the Celtic fringes" are asking for a vote on their own future in the UK, not England's.

If England wants to vote on the future of the UK let it vote on England remaining within the UK, then it too has a voice in the shaping of relations with its neighbours.
PADRAIC GAVIN
Southall, Middlesex

Sir: Thank goodness for Neil Lyndon's sensible essay. If the inhabitants of Scotland, Northern Ireland and Wales are to be given a choice about their relationship to the rest of the existing UK, we English must be given our referendum about continued membership of the UK too.

If the kingdom of Scotland, the principality of Wales, and the province of Northern Ireland wish to remain together, fine. But let them do so without English subsidies.
ERIC THOMPSON
London NW2

Sir: New Labour seems to be resolutely Old Labour in its attitude to the voters of Wales. Why have they selected an electoral system which allows the voter hardly any influence over which of a party's candidates is elected? Could it be that they don't trust the voters to select suitably docile representatives?

They could instead have chosen STV, the sane and logical system used to elect Northern Ireland's MEPs. STV is Liberal Democrat party policy. What are Liberal Democrats in Wales and elsewhere going to do about it?
SIMON GAZELEY
Bath

Happy workers discipline themselves

Sir: Lest there be any suspicion that the far-sighted fellow whose business methods you described in today's front-page report (24 July) is merely a lone idealistic crackpot, let me disabuse such doubts.

Ken Lewis has apparently handed over the running of his metal-working firm to the workers themselves, and its efficiency has improved, staff morale is sky-high, and he is in clover, spending much of his time crusading on behalf of his radical ideas.

Well, they're not so radical. In 1988, as a motoring journalist, I toured several General Motors factories in Detroit and satellite towns in Michigan and Indiana where a subsidiary firm of GM, which is itself the biggest company in the world, was conducting the same

experiment as Mr Lewis, to the satisfaction of the GM board. In my report at the time I wrote: "We met the workers at a remarkable factory run by GM's Delco Remy Division, in Anderson, Indiana. They were a happy bunch, free from the shackles of management supervision. They disciplined themselves, punched no time clocks, organised their own work schedules, took whatever lunch hours and other breaks seemed reasonable, and depended utterly on trust and peer-group pressure, to keep the factory running efficiently."

If a company the size of General Motors thinks such ideas are worth trying, perhaps more UK firms will respond favourably to Mr Lewis's successful initiative.
JOHN LILEY
Richmond, Surrey

Smokers develop diabetes

Sir: I'm afraid that Virginia Ironside ("There's no smoke without pleasure", 24 July) has been misinformed. Far from reducing the risk of developing diabetes, recent research indicates that smokers are more than three times more likely than non-smokers to develop the condition.

SUZANNE LUCAS
Director of Care
British Diabetic Association
London W1

Children can cope with real life

Sir: It may be true that life is more difficult for young people these days: an "ordinary" life has never seemed both less attractive and more difficult to attain for most people ("Eighteen is a dangerous age", 25 July).

Parents feel obliged to give their children a racing start in early life and support their grown-up children in ways unimaginable only decades ago. However, growing up has never been a la-la land fantasy and if you treat young people as if they can't cope with (or discover) real life, chances are they may never do so.
JANE PETERS
London SE5

LETTER from THE EDITOR

Readers have complained about "Golden Virginia" Ironside's article on the pleasures of taking up smoking again, even suggesting that tobacco companies must have sponsored her piece. (No, Professor Ian Oswald of Innerleithen, not so.) Well, I'm sorry, I understand the anger, but if people cannot be irresponsible in *The Independent* from time to time, we are in a pretty pickle. We have intelligent, mostly highly educated readers. You all know the anti-smoking case. You know it kills. This is repeated directly and by implication in story after story, and in features; and has been, in virtually every medium, for years. Having once been a heavy smoker myself, I loathe smoking. But people are strange and do perverse things. Think of the dangerous and often hilarious things people get up to in pursuit of sexual fulfilment. A proper paper mirrors life; it isn't an organ of social propaganda. And anyway, the protests are strangely disproportionate. Why is it that when someone admits to taking ecstasy, smoking dope or engaging in serial adultery, no one writes in to complain, but I get a postbag, heaving with anger, about this single, personal and idiosyncratic piece on smoking?

northern side, is a well-known gay meeting point. This had not been appreciated by the stout class warriors of the Army of the Scottish People, who drove through from Glasgow in June 1980 intending (for obscure reasons) to bomb the building. They parked their Ford Cortina on the hillside and waited to carry the bomb into position. Then the ASP militants noticed that men kept hovering round the car. One "amorous homosexual" in particular kept knocking on the window and smiling invitingly. Eventually they panicked and drove back to Glasgow. They all went back to one flat, and left the bomb in the kitchen. It went off. Dazed and dejected, they were then arrested.

I loathe smoking. But people do perverse things. Think of the dangerous and often hilarious things people get up to in pursuit of sexual fulfilment

Many people are writing in already about devolution, or Home Rule. We will hear a lot on the subject in the months ahead. But I find myself harping on the trivia - like where will the new Scottish parliament actually be? It was meant to go in the Edinburgh Royal High School building, a fine piece of Greek temple fakery chosen in the Seventies and kitted out with a chamber, microphones, committee rooms and so on. Since the failure of the 1979 referendum it has been little used. But now, apparently, "security issues" make the converted school a problem. You may scoff; but this worry shows that someone in government has an acute knowledge of Scottish political history.

For the High School was indeed targeted by terrorists. Luckily, however, they were hilariously incompetent ones. Calton Hill, which overlooks the would-be parliament on its

Nevertheless, it is no doubt important that this sort of thing be avoided if the Scottish parliament really is opened in a couple of years' time. But wherever it is, to be a proper parliamentary building, this one will need statues outside. There must be one of John Smith, the former Labour leader and passionate devolutionist. There should certainly be one of Fletcher of Saltoun, the anti-Union leader of the Patriotic Party in the last Scottish parliament and one of the first people in these islands to make the case for British federalism - he wanted regional economic capitals to balance the power of London. But since one of the biggest threats to any new parliament is its own self-importance, there must also be a statue raised of Jim Dalyell, Labour's most passionate anti-devolutionist, shaking a great granite fist at the whole affair.

Andrew Marr

QUOTE UNQUOTE

The first girl spoke on My Little Poppy. The second boy on What I Did During the Holidays, and William spoke on Reform of the House of Lords - Stella Hague, mother of the Leader of the Opposition, on her son's first public speaking contest as a child.

Part of being American is to feel that you deserve more than you have - Andrew Hacker, professor of political science at New York's Queen's College, author of *Money: Who Has How Much And Why?* The overall impression from the British and Germans is that they love France itself, but would rather the French didn't live there - Paris Chamber of Commerce, which questioned 800 foreign visitors for a tourist promotion campaign.

One of the things about being my father's son is that it feels like I was born in 1922 and published my first book in 1954 - Martin Amis, novelist and son of Kingsley Amis.

The worst thing is the empty days and not knowing when they are going to stop - James Coughman, on his plight as a defeated Tory MP.

I just see Diana as a very conservative woman. She just wants to be this charity nun - Vivienne Westwood, fashion designer. I never wanted recognition for my penis work. I got into the business to do nose jobs, but found myself being sidetracked - Dr Surasak Muangsumbut, penis 'replantation' surgeon in Thailand, where there has been an epidemic of women taking gruesome revenge on errant husbands.



A Hawk jet on a low-flying exercise over the borders of Scotland

Tourism in rural Britain blighted by noisy Hawk jets

Sir: Polly Toynbee is to be congratulated for pressing on with her questioning of the Defence Review remit and structure ("A Boy Scout motto: prepared for what?", 14 July).

We live near an RAF training base where activity was suddenly intensified as a result of Options for Change closure of other bases. After a year and a half of trying to elicit straightforward information from the

MoD many of our questions are still unanswered. We have even been chided for our failure to "support the armed forces".

Now we learn that the noise which invades our home and blights the creation of leisure and tourist jobs in the area (circuit night flying till past 3am every six weeks in summer) is contributed to by foreign student pilots from the Arab Emirates being trained by our own RAF training

division, itself now partially privatised. But just how far do complicated defence sales transactions go? Do we also hight rural Britain with the training noise of pilots from countries purchasing the Hawk, for instance? Where does legitimate defence of the realm end and the interests of the private arms industry begin?
CLARE BROOKS
Harrogate

Cricket, clowns and chewing-gum

Sir: Here are a couple of critical reflections of an old man after viewing the Test cricket on television:

The facial cream of the cricketers, making them resemble clowns in a circus. Is there no invisible ointment available to do the job?

The vigorous and incessant chewing of gum by both captains. I am glad that my memory of JB Hobbs and Don Bradman does not include this.

MICHAEL STEELE
Princes Risborough
Buckinghamshire

India: a rich source of English words

Sir: It is good to know that not only are Indian writers entertaining the world with their English novels but India, some 50 years after Independence, remains a major source of new words for the *Oxford English Dictionary* (William Harrison's analysis: "My word, what does it all mean", 24 July).

May I suggest another Indian English word for the OED. It has become an integral part of Indian English and it is used daily by some millions of Indians who can speak English. The word is prepon.

On my recent visit to Delhi, I was handed a note by my client's driver who met me at the airport. The note stated that my meeting with my client had been preponed.

I immediately understood that the meeting was being brought forward to an earlier date (or time).

The word prepon is being used as the opposite of postpone and I think it is high time it is acknowledged by the OED and other lexicographers.
M RAZ HASAN
Harrow

Letters should be addressed to Letters to the Editor, The Independent, One Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 5DL. (Fax 0171-293 2054; e-mail: letters@independent.co.uk) and include a daytime telephone number. Letters may be edited for length and clarity. We regret we are unable to acknowledge unpublished letters.

the saturday story

The Victorians knew how to commemorate their dead, but later generations passed over the subject in silence. Now, however, we are developing new rituals for a secular society, says Glenda Cooper



Mourning glory: weeping angels adorn Victorian tombs in London's Highgate cemetery

Photograph: David Hughes

The British way of death

Dying is an art like everything else I do it exceptionally well

Said the poet Sylvia Plath. But then she was an American. Death has not been the forte of the British since the 19th-century cult of mourning passed out of fashion.

Gianni Versace's relatives knew exactly how to commemorate his life as befitted the flamboyant Italian - with a memorial service soon after his murder which was packed with stars - Diana, Princess of Wales, Elton John, Naomi Campbell. In comparison, the half-English Sir James Goldsmith slipped quietly into Spain for his tax-efficient dying.

It is said that you can tell a lot about a society by the way its members treat their dead. In the 1960s, Jessica Mitford satirised the American funeral industry in her book *The American Way of Death*, criticising undertakers who charged vast amounts and ridiculing the custom of preying on the bereaved.

In comparison the British Way of Death has been caricatured as a society which cannot cope with dying. We are seen as a community that has left the

trappings of the Victorian era behind - the widow's weeds, the mourning rings, the great plumed horses, the weeping carved angels in cemeteries - while still unsure how to commemorate our dead.

It was easier when the Church dealt with everything and the act of dying was only a short stop on the way to eternal life. You crippled yourself with weighty insurance to ensure a good send-off and escape the indignity of a pauper's grave, and were secure in the knowledge that heaven or hell awaited you. Meanwhile your surviving family would mourn for years, your grave-stone would be huge, and the list of your virtues carved on it long and impressive.

But sweep away the common misconception that we are a society that cannot mention the "D" word - we are increasingly fascinated by death and are busy developing new rituals for our secular era. Like Sylvia Plath, we do it exceptionally well.

While Versace's relatives may have gone for a traditional church service, here in Britain, Pat Lewis from Derbyshire had her husband's coffin painted with blue sky and clouds and used their VW Caravelle instead

of a hearse. Liz Daniels buried her daughter Rosie in a woodland plot so that her daughter could be near her. "We wanted her close by somewhere she would want to be," she said. "It was a beautiful day and all who were there will never forget the beauty of death."

And for £400 Julian Wedgwood will bury you and your pet under an oak tree based in North Devon in the first cemetery for pets and people. Usually, however, we don't bury people these days. Cremations are the norm, because of pressure on burial space.

One aspect of the new cult of death can be seen in the ritual of leaving wrapped-up flowers at the scene of a violent death. This practice started in the mid-80s as a local custom here and there, but what really accelerated it was Hillsborough in 1989. More than a million people visited the football ground in a week to leave flowers and drape scarves. The practice has become a symbol of the way the community commemorates death to such an extent that this week a group of NatWest staff left flowers to someone who died in a traffic accident outside one of their Bath branches, although they did not know the person

involved and the accident was nothing to do with the bank.

Another new ritual can be found in the books of condolences that are commonly opened after deaths, such as that of Bernadette Martin, the Catholic girl who was murdered for having a Protestant boyfriend days before the announcement of the new ceasefire in Northern Ireland.

Some close-knit communities around Britain jealously cling to their old rites. In the South Wales mining communities and in the Hebrides, women still do not attend the final burial of the deceased. And while it is quite acceptable in Northern Irish funerals for photographs to be taken, in England it is frowned upon as an invasion of privacy.

As with everything in Britain, class plays its part in how your send-off is organised. "While the middle class led the way in giving up the Victorian way of death, the working class took two or three generations longer to give it up. It probably has only really gone this generation," says Dr Tony Walter, a sociologist and council member of the National Funeral College. "It can still cause a lot of upset though, because people have such different perceptions. Say if you have a marriage - one person from Northern Ireland and one from Kent, one middle-class, one working class. And say a child dies: they

will have completely different notions of how to deal with the whole thing."

And increased longevity has brought its own challenges. We don't attend as many funerals when we are young because people have longer lifespans - in fact it's possible to go through most of your life only going to one or two funerals, those of your parents. Consequently, we are no longer sure what is the "right" thing to do, while resenting the "stripped down" attitude of funerals

you could drop dead suddenly of an infectious disease, the big killers now are coronary heart disease and cancer. People have a heart attack and then live under the shadow of heart problems for several years. With Aids the experience is similar. As a result, we have more time to plan how our lives should be commemorated.

And most of our plans will be realistic as there is practically nothing your mourners can do that is illegal. "Death used to be seen as the one thing

the 23rd Psalm and *Abide with Me* remain perennially popular, many choose to play the deceased's favourite songs instead. So your loved one's life can be marked by a Spice Girls song, a Paul Simon number or a Bach cantata.

Although truly "alternative" funerals still remain a small part of the market, they are growing fast. The Natural Death Centre's promotion of green burials has mushroomed. In 1993 there was one woodland burial site; now there are 58. Earlier this year the NDC organised its fifth annual Day of the Dead, which gives awards for things like Best Funeral Shop (won this year by Britain's first designer death boutique, Heaven on Earth, in Bristol, which designs multi-function coffins) and Best Woodland Burial Ground (won by Green-baven Woodland Burial Ground near Rugby with their offer of a budget package: body pick-up from London, cardboard coffin and tree for £490).

It might sound grisly but two years ago the Corporation of London opened all of the 200-acre London Cemetery and Crematorium, billing it as a "unique day" to "dispel the misconceptions surrounding funerals". Visitors to Europe's largest working cemetery could have a coach ride round the site, opened in 1856, to see the graves of Dame Anna Neale and two of Jack the Ripper's

victims. Ecological companies advertised their cardboard coffins, while memorial meadows and funeral directors explaining the merits of pre-paid funerals were on hand to explain why it is impossible to get the wrong ashes. More than 5,000 people turned up for what is now an annual event.

Our fascination with death is set to continue, with other outlets for grief being explored. There is now a supermarket-style funeral parlour in Catford, south London called The Funeral Centre where one can go shopping for one's favourite casket. There are now over 50 pet crematoriums and cemeteries in Britain - with marble gravestones, cremations, coffins, spiritual guidance and professional counselling widely available to help ease the pain of pet loss. And the Internet provides locations such as Virtual Heaven where surfers can leave eternal cybermessages for their dearly departed.

For those who feel all this might be getting a bit much, we have still a long way to go before our cult of death reaches that of some former civilisations. Jessica Mitford, given a tour of the Museum of Embalming in Texas, came to the section devoted to ancient Egypt and exclaimed: "Now, there was a society that let the funeral directors get completely out of control."

'We search for ways to celebrate an individual's unique contribution'

benefit of religious significance.

This leads to our increasingly searching for ways to celebrate an individual's unique contribution to life, says Lindsey Irvine of the Natural Death Centre, a London-based charity that gives information about alternative funerals. "Our attitudes to all rites of passage are altering, but nowhere is this more marked than the rites of passage connected with death. They are becoming more individualised. People don't quite see that the old traditions have to be observed."

The way we die has also changed. We have a lot more warning about our impending doom. Whereas 100 years ago,

in life you can't control and so people wouldn't think about it," says Mary Stuart, of the National Association of Funeral Directors. "That is why there are actually very few government or local authority laws concerning what to do when someone dies."

So if you wanted to bury someone without a coffin, or if you wish to dance in the crematorium, there is nothing but a sense of what's appropriate to stop you.

Even if the bereaved don't want to do anything particularly *outré* for their dead relative, they still may attempt to make the service individual through the music. Although

PAY YOUR MOTOR AND HOME INSURANCE BY BIT, BIT, INTEREST FREE.

No large lump sums to pay.
No interest to pay.
No need to hang about.
Call now for details
and be in safe hands.

GA
General Accident Direct

MOTOR INSURANCE BUILDINGS & CONTENTS
0800 121 000 0800 121 004
PAY BY INSTALLMENTS INTEREST FREE

MORTGAGE PAYMENT PROTECTION 0800 121 888 TRAVEL 0800 121 997

OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK Applies to Home and Motor Insurance only.
Written details on request. <http://www.ga.co.uk/gadirect>

karen krizanovich

You British! Is it typically upper class to cover antiques with cling film? I've got to figure this out. Last week, I went to a wedding at a country home. The whole shebang was stunning (if abnormally quiet for me because, for once, I arrived with a gorgeous hunk: no more single girl's hidden agenda for me).

Inside the stately manse, I plunked my champagne flute on a marble-topped table and was surprised to see it was enshrouded in plastic wrap. All the antiques in the main hall had had their flat surfaces neatly covered. This puzzled me. Antiques always carry marks of ancestral use - this is where the King banged his head after his 14th mug of grog, etc - so why are we not allowed to contribute to the furniture's history? Are we not human?

A possible explanation came from recollections of my Auntie Anne's house on the south side of Chicago. Her living-room davenport (sofa to you) was always covered in protective, see-through plastic. It was the kind of davenport that, if you sat down on it - especially in the summer, when wearing shorts - you'd rip a skin graft from your thighs as you stood up. We used to poke fun at Auntie Anne, with her hermetically sealed sofa and her velvet paintings of nude female terrors.

But here, in this ancient home, echoes of Anne filled up my senses. Was she saving her sofa for future generations? Perhaps in 2060, people will refer to it as a perfectly preserved piece of Chicago style? Nah.

There's another connection between Auntie Anne (who was a switchboard operator) and the affable Duke of Earl Style, darling. The upper class and the working class are the only two social groups with real style - which translates into not giving two hoots what other people think. At the ends of the social spectrum, they need to impress no one - they feel, as the French say, *bien dans leur peau*.

That's why "eccentric" and "nuts" are almost synonymous. Each means: "If you don't like it, lump it." The difference lies in that "eccentrics" have money - if not land and social position - while those who are just plain "nuts" seem equally content without a ticket to the Royal Enclosure.

The middle class, Britain's nether children of style, are uneasy creatures. Too insecure for style, they are doomed to good taste. But good taste - that which offends the least, most of the time - isn't about personal preference; it's to gain the approval of other people. Whoever said "Hell is other people" got it down in one.

It's all just too damned sad. No wonder everyone loves a nerd. The rest of us middlings are so busy worrying about what's in - Nobody wears chunky beels any more! We forgot to look at McMo! - that we are just too tired to put down plastic for posterity. If that isn't neurosis, I don't know what is.

Of course, the fact that I had to ask about that cling film proves that I am middle class. Theo again, as an American, I can be nothing else. What's your excuse?

Let's talk about money. How much does it cost to be trendy and have fun? Well, in New York, not much. The latest craze there is to wear gold stretchy strings - the kind you get on gift boxes - as bracelets. The American woman who told me this giggled, "Cheap chic is so fun."

I dug out a gold string from the junk drawer. Who needs to buy a pair of J.P. Todds at 170 clams a pop? I put on the string and it looked ... like a cheap, scratchy, nasty little gold string. Did I feel young, fun and trendy? No.

I was wearing a fashion statement which said, in an over-loud American voice, "Due to a momentary synapse failing, I am wearing what I should have closed the garbage with." The garbage bag would have looked better. Of course it would have. It cost more.

Unlike trendiness, fun is priceless. And no matter how hard you try - in fact, diametrically opposed to how hard you try - it cannot be bought. Not even by Howard Hughes, who supposedly asked the Beverly Hills Hotel staff to hide beef sandwiches in the palm trees. It cost a lot to get those sandwiches up there, but the fun he had getting them down was, essentially, free.

Then again, he was crazy, and crazy people can have fun with things like that. String, even.

Fun is not indexed-linked to money. Here's a case in point. I was invited, at the last minute, to a swanky party in the country. I liked the hostess but the feeling wasn't palpably mutual. My partner was everyone's best friend. I'd been here before. I thought, I will be seated between two jacksals with halitosis who do the "Wasn't Muffy great at tennis last Tuesday?" sort of thing. My blood ran cold.

The venue was faultless - a brilliant white marquee, ice sculptures and mounds of comestibles. In the full moon, I saw no one I knew. Past a strange white statue at the foot of the pool, I found my place and sat down. Even in paradise, I am ... nervous.

"I've read you," said the young man to my right, "Not my style, but it's fun." My God, he spoke. And his first words weren't, "What's your name again?" How easily was the curse of the Unknown Sit-Down Dinner Guest broken. If he hadn't taken an interest, no number of lawn braziers or fez-topped waiters could have stirred me.

The party's fun quotient had nothing to do with how much the hostess spent on saunas. Let's face it, fun is when someone takes an interest in somebody. Or something. Or, in the case of the strange pool statue - which turned out to be a real woman slathered in white - both. Maybe I shouldn't have offered her a smoke, but, hell, it was fun.

it's good
to squawk

people might be
alarmed that
middle-aged
men go out at
night and talk
to owls, but let
me confess...

david
aaronovitch



You must have heard the story. Every evening for a year, computer programmer Neil Symmons would go down to the end of his garden in Stokeinteighhead, Devon, and call to the owls. And the owls would call back. So intense and varied did these crepuscular exchanges become that Mr Symmons – an owl breeder by hobby – began to nurture hopes of finally discovering the hidden language of owls. “Hoo-hoo-hoo,” hooted Mr Symmons. “Whoo-hoo-who,” replied the owl.

As it happens, at exactly the same time, Fred Cornes, a retired company director, was enjoying a very similar (though slightly more passive) twilight conversation with the owl at the bottom of his own garden. “Hoo-hoo-hoo,” went the owl. “Whoo-hoo-who,” Mr Cornes would respond.

For any two men to be spending exactly the same evenings thus engaged may be considered mildly coincidental. What lifts this tale beyond the normal, however, is that Mr Cornes is also a resident of tiny Stokeinteighhead. Indeed, his garden in fact abuts on to that of Mr Symmons. And the obvious explanation of their shared experience would surely be that the one – unaware of events next door – had been communing with the very same garrulous bird who had been so entertaining the other.

Unfortunately this owl-and-two-men explanation was exploded by a chance conversation between their two wives, who met each other in the driveway and began to chat. One recounted how her lovable, but eccentric, spouse liked to hoot in the garden before bed. The other reciprocated with tales of how her own old feller liked nothing better than a nice alfresco squawk before turning in. The two women looked at each other; the men were called, the case put to them – and each recorded an example of his owl-speak. In the end they were left, inescapably but embarrassingly, with the two men/one owl theory. This will have been particularly galling for Mr Symmons who, as an expert, will have known that

some of his calls were – what shall we say? – hoots of avian desire. And (in owl terms) Mr Cornes is probably no beauty.

Embarrassment aside, there are – I think – a number of interesting questions that arise from the adventures of the owl-callers of Devon. In the first place, some people may be alarmed that respectable middle-aged men go out at night and talk to the birds. But let me confess that it does not surprise me, for I too suffer an inexplicable compulsion to talk to animals. On my rambles I moo at cows, baa at sheep (changing the timbre of bleat according to the age and sex of animal: high and broken for lambs, deeper for rams), bark at dogs, whistle at budgerigars and, when no one is looking, squeak at mice. I do this because I am a man, and men must try to communicate – even with animals. We live in a perpetual state of experimentation.

The next question concerns neighbourliness. It took more than 12 months for two sets of neighbours – hamlet dwellers, not denizens of city nookeries – to fall into conversation with each other, so that the true hoots might be discovered. This suggests that connection with those who live on our borders is not a priority in modern Britain.

Three, when such conversation does begin it is invariably the women who begin it. Their husbands – perfectly happy to spend night after night hooting speculatively at strange, unseen birds of prey – will limit their discourse to an occasional half-wave, part-smile and semi-greeting. Could this be our old friend, the feminine social gene, at work?

And four. When, eventually, the women do speak to each other, it is to exchange stories concerning the odd and unaccountable habits of their husbands. Had Mrs Cornes and Mrs Symmons spoken about anything else, then the story would never have emerged.

Finally, and most poignantly of all, one suspects that Fred and Neil have not become bosom pals, and that – in the end – they had far more to say to each other as owls than they did as men.

We all thought we had heard the last of the Mohicans, but the famous Indian tribe is riding the range again. Today the Mohicans, reborn, have found a new vocation.

Instead of tracking wolves in the greenwoods of Connecticut, the braves are scalping palefaces across the green baize to the tune of \$100m profit a year. It is a success story as unexpected as it is romantic.

“Before the night has come, have I lived to see the last warrior of the wise race of the Mohicans,” lamented James Fenimore Cooper in his stirring story of 1826. This phrase, which passed into modern folklore, no longer holds true.

Before the night has come, a thousand twinkling lights will be gleaming around the dome of the tribe’s hi-tech casino. They shine down on thousands of tense, eager faces along the rows of slot machines and blackjack tables.

For the Mohegans (modern spelling) are alive and well and running their own casino. The Mohegan Sun, huzzing with excited gamblers, old and young, is only two hours 20 minutes’ drive from New York. It is attracting between 20,000 and 25,000 visitors a day and expanding fast.

In its first year of operation since opening last October, the casino’s gross revenue is likely to reach \$350m (estimates vary). “That yields a 30 per cent profit, but we hope to raise the figure to 32 per cent or 33 per cent next year,” says executive vice president Bill Velardo. Financial backing has come from a surprising source, Sol Kerzner, creator of Sun City in South Africa.

Kerzner, now out of South Africa, is a controversial figure. “All work and a lot of play makes money,” is his motto. His group runs several tropical resorts, notably Paradise Island in the Bahamas, which was for years a dead end. His aim is to “blow away the customer” – dazzle him with entertainment value.

On the strength of a handshake with the tribal leader, a partnership called Trading Cove Associates was set up to develop and manage the casino, and Kerzner put his “can-do” policy into high gear. He helped the tribe float a \$175m bond on Wall Street, and provided \$90m in investment and \$40 in equipment financing. The Mohegan Sun was up and running within a year of construction.

In return, Sun International Hotels receives a 40 per cent share of the profits over the next seven years. This might seem a large chunk, but the tribal leadership is content. “If they’re getting \$400m, that

means we are making a billion,” says tribal chairman, Roland Harris.

Kerzner was finally granted a gaming licence in Connecticut in July 1996. The casino opened three months later. A huge white dome, like a gigantic flying saucer, the building was formerly a factory for nuclear reactor components. Hidden below the main highway, the casino sits astride the reservation in a green valley overlooking the Thames river. It is big – 600,000 square feet with 2,700 slot machines and 180 gaming tables.

Built to a circular (wig-wam) design, the casino has a woody, outdoors feel about it, thanks to decorative

use of timber and water and Indian motifs. The gambling floor is divided into four sections portraying spring, summer, autumn and winter, highlighting seasonal changes in Mohegan life.

The whole structure, in the architect David Rockwell’s formula, strives to combine nature with theatricality. One aspect of this is slot-machine games with names such as Cash Canoe and Mohegan Money Tree.

How does the remnant of a small tribe, long languishing in the backwoods of Connecticut, set about operating a modern casino? Answer: by joining forces with the paleface invaders. Top management

has been hired from the American gaming industry.

As often happens with economic success, some opposition has been aroused. But the strength of feeling is less in the local community – the 5,000 full-time jobs in the enterprise were applied for many times over – than among the Mohegans’ native American rivals, the Mashantucket Pequot. Ten miles down the road in the greenwoods lies the reservation of the Pequot tribe, the fox people. Foxwoods has established itself as the biggest and most profitable casino resort in the United States. Relations between the two tribes, in diplomatic parlance, are correct rather than cordial.

Their rivalry goes back a long way. The early Mohicans, known as the wolf people, attracted by the hunting and shellfish along the coast, became known as “invaders” to other tribes. But the English invasion was far more threatening. The pilgrims’ ship was described as an animal with wings – “when it spoke it made a noise like thunder and smoke and fire came out

of its mouth and it would swallow all the Indians up.”

Around 1635, in the quarrel between the tribes over whether to resist or placate the European invaders, the Mohicans and the Pequots split. Uncas, leader of the Mohicans, sought to co-operate with the colonists and managed to preserve a measure of independence for his own people. The Pequots were massacred.

Now their tribal rivalry is being played out in a new form, in casino gambling. Foxwoods has proved such a gigantic success that it is out-performing even the glitzy palaces of Las Vegas. In comparison, the Mohegan Sun is a mere cub. “We think the two properties will support each other,” says Velardo. “There is room for both of us to grow.”

It is odd to find two such glittery money-making enterprises almost side by side, dividing the same rural patch of south-eastern Connecticut. Their success is founded on a simple fact of geography: 22 million people live within a radius of 150 miles.

Where do the Mohegans go from here? A mile outside the casino, on a little hill, stands the tribal museum. This is no more than a wooden hut but an extraordinary place, not least for the presence of Gladys Tantaquidion, a sprightly 98-year-old. She is described as the tribe’s medicine woman, a living repository of wisdom and tradition. She greets visitors to the museum, which is a jumble of mementoes, documents, old photos, feathers, tomahawks, utensils and many other curiosities, every day.

“This is home,” says Jane Pawcett, simply but with great feeling. As vice-chairman of the tribal council, she has lived in the house next door all her life. She is far more involved with the culture of the Mohegans than the operation of the casino, though it is the latter that funds the health, education and welfare of her people.

Gladys Tantaquidion knows how to make a cordial from forest herbs and is wise in many precepts of nature, such as that when dogwoods bloom it is time to fish for shad. But her importance to the tribe is far greater than merely recalling folklores. Her collection of documents and records, including hundreds of postcards from Mohegan people, played a decisive role in establishing the continuity of the tribe, in securing federal recognition in 1994.

The Mohicans are here to stay.



Instead of tracking wolves in the greenwoods of Connecticut, the braves are scalping palefaces across the green baize to the tune of \$100m profit a year

The real revolution is in London

If we can hear ourselves think for a moment above the skin of triumphalist bagpipes, let us speculate. In 50 years’ time, will the publication of the proposals for devolution of power to Scotland be remembered as the moment that our democracy was transformed?

I would lay odds now that it won’t. The moment of genuine transformation will come, not with the inauguration of Scotland’s first minister, but with the election of London’s mayor. Both will purport to modernise our democracy, but while one offers an ethnic variant of politics as we know it, the other could, with care and vision, take us into the political future.

This is not an attempt to ruin on Scotland’s parade. Devolution will undoubtedly bring some political powers closer to the Scottish people. The fact that the voices debating their education, health, environment and so forth will do so in Scottish accents will make everyone feel better.

However, it would be utterly naive to suppose that this will fundamentally change politics in the UK. Both the anti-devolution hysteria and the pro-devolution euphoria are misplaced. The Scottish parliament will have the right to vary taxes, but it will not, in the end, be able to override the strictures of the UK chancellor. For example, Mr Brown



Trevor Phillips

Forget
devolution –
the capital
has 5 million
voters, more
than in all of
Scotland
and Wales.
And soon
they’ll have
a new mayor

could decide that public spending north of the Border should be cut by as much as any revenue raised by the parliament, leaving the Scottish first minister’s purse strings firmly in the grip of the Treasury. Certain kinds of laws – abortion rights, for example – will be the prerogative of the UK parliament, and the Scots will not be able to override them. This may cause some irritation in Edinburgh, but most Scots know that they, and we, are better off together than apart. In fact, unless there are provisions not yet announced, there is little likelihood of a Scottish breakaway.

What is perhaps more disappointing – or reassuring, if you’re a Scottish Tory – is that the parliament will either reflect or reinforce the worst features of its Westminster parent. Seventy-nine MPs, as they are to be called, will be elected by the first-past-the-post system; the rest will be appointed by the political parties in proportion to their electoral success.

The result will be to put the entire process into the hands of the political machines, particularly the Labour machine. In essence, Scotland will become a one-party semi-state. It feels like a missed opportunity; the Scots will get a shiny new political box, and will open it to find politics as usual.

What is proposed for London, on the other hand, feels

like politics as never before. We know that the Green Paper out this week will offer the capital a mayor elected by London’s 5 million voters (more, by the way, than in Scotland and Wales together). The mayor and the assembly in London won’t have half of Edinburgh’s formal powers. However, they will have a kind of legitimacy unprecedented in British history.

In 1,000 years we have never been asked to elect anyone to do anything – they’ve merely had to go somewhere and to speak on our behalf. The British method has always been to elect a group of representatives who then collectively, and without our further participation, appoint a leader, or an executive, or a prime minister.

The distinction may seem academic. But remember: one of the reasons the Tories were able to get rid of the GLC in the first place was precisely because the voters of London had voted for Labour representatives in their constituencies, assuming that those representatives would then appoint the “moderate” Andrew McIntosh as their leader, and effective boss of London. Instead, they got Ken Livingstone. It may be that Londoners grew to love Ken – but he was not their choice.

Similar criticism could be levelled at Tory MPs’ decision to exclude party members from

the election of their leader; we know that had the members voted, the result would have been different.

If we can ignore the noise of self-selected contenders preparing for battle (one of them has already hired his campaign manager), we can see that the mayor of London will be a new kind of political creature for Britain. He or she will be the first person in British history elected to carry out an executive task and to wield power. The mayor will probably belong to a political party, but he or she will not have to answer to a party caucus for their actions – an advantage not shared even by the Prime Minister. If reinforced by a system of election such as alternative voting, which allows voters to mark their first, second and third preferences, we may see a political leader unshackled from the cage of party discipline.

In short, the mayor’s first loyalty can be to the city rather than to his political mates. That, in turn, may well produce a new openness and flexibility within the political parties themselves: if the chief can dissent, why not the Indians? At its extreme, might there not be places in the government of the world’s greatest city for people of more than one party and of none? Is there some natural force other than the whispering of personal ego that prevents Tony Banks and

Steve Norris working together to make London better?

Of course, there’s another partner in the proposed set-up. The assembly is meant to act as a check on the mayor’s power. That is reasonable in principle, but the details are important. Handled wrongly, the assembly could become a scaled-down home for sad leftovers from the GLC era, eternally carping, suspicious and grudgingly striving to restrain the power of an adventurous and popular mayor.

That is what will happen if its members are elected on the same old borough boundaries, using a first-past-the-post system. Each member of the assembly will come bearing the shopping list of his or her local area, and politics will be reduced to horse-trading between villages. On the other hand, were there to be a system of proportional representation whereby each party got a number of seats allocated according to the number of votes, we could end up with a chamber full of party placemen.

The answer may lie in between; if London can’t come up with a creative solution, the whole enterprise isn’t worth the candle. If, however, we make the right choice for the capital, the year 2000 could see the emergence of a political culture in London that is as exciting as its artistic output. And within months it will spread across our land.



Blinking Hell

First the eyelids itch and swell up. Eventually they become so disfigured that the eyelashes turn inwards. Now every blink scratches the eyeball. Agonisingly slowly, agonisingly painfully, the victim goes blind.

This is trachoma. Six million people in the developing world are needlessly blind because of it. Millions of children in Africa and Asia are infected right now. Just £1.20 from you will help us treat someone in the early stages of trachoma with Tetracycline ointment. £5 will help the more advanced cases with an operation to turn back their ingrowing lashes – and save their sight.

Wouldn't you give a hundred or even a thousand times that if it were your eyes at stake?

Sight Savers International, Haywards Heath, RH16 3ZA

Delivery Guaranteed
WE PROMISE YOUR GIFT WILL SAVE SIGHT

My gift is ☐ £12 ☐ £18 ☐ £25 ☐ £50 ☐ Other £

Please make your cheque payable to Sight Savers International, or if you wish to pay by Access, Visa, Amex or CAF charity card, enter your card number in the boxes below.

Card expiry date / Signature

Name Mr/Ms/Ms/Ms

Address

Postcode

Please return this coupon with your donation to: Sight Savers International, FREEPOST, Haywards Heath, West Sussex, RH16 3ZA.

Registered Charity Number 23594



obituaries / gazette

William J. Brennan

William J. Brennan was one of the great justices to the history of the United States Supreme Court. Appointed in 1956 by President Dwight Eisenhower, he was the most influential member of Earl Warren's court which, by its decisions in the 1950s and 1960s, transformed the nation.

The origins of this period of judicial activism went back to the 1930s, when Brennan was still practising law in his native New Jersey. Facing the crisis of the great depression, when one American in four was unemployed, Congress passed emergency legislation which the conservative Supreme Court struck down as unconstitutional. Though Congress rejected President Franklin Roosevelt's attempt to reform the Court, the death of its older and more conservative justices enabled Roosevelt to appoint liberal successors.

These justices, like Hugo Black, Felix Frankfurter and William O. Douglas, were the core of the Court when Eisenhower appointed Earl Warren and Brennan himself in the 1950s. Eisenhower came to regard the appointment as among his worst mistakes, but Brennan had given public warning of his views.

He had defended the rights of criminal defendants in speeches in his home state of

New Jersey, attacked President Truman's use of loyalty oaths and compared the excesses of Senator Joe McCarthy to the Salem witch trials. McCarthy was the lone dissenting vote when the Senate confirmed Brennan's appointment.

He was born in 1906, the second of eight children, to a father who was a coal shoveller in a local brewery before becoming a prominent labour leader and municipal reformer. William, who graduated near the top of his class at Harvard Law School, believed the Court should give the Constitution a broad construction promoting individual liberty and equality.

The stage was thus set for the most astonishing period of judicial activism in American history. Eisenhower was a passive president. Congress, riven by conservative/liberal and many other factions, was unable to act. Yet the times demanded action, and the Court moved to provide it.

The field demanding action most urgently was civil rights, and it was here, in *Brown v Board of Education* (1954), that the Court overturned centuries of racial segregation and began a generation of black struggle by declaring segregated schools unconstitutional.

Southern resistance was widespread. "We are under a Constitution," Chief Justice

Hughes had said in the 1930s, "but the Constitution is what the Supreme Court says it is". This essentially conservative doctrine was now used by liberals to justify reform. But perhaps liberal and conservative ideology is the wrong way to look at the problem. Brennan believed the Constitution embodied "a sparkling vision of the supremacy of the human dignity of every individual" and that its "genius rests not in any static meaning it might have had in a world dead and gone, but in the adaptability of its great principles to cope with current problems and current needs."

This doctrine of the flexible Constitution ran through all the Court's momentous decisions. Brennan played such a decisive part in shaping.

Brennan also helped tackle the problem of enforcement. Despite his junior rank, he wrote the forceful majority opinion in *Cooper v Aaron* (1958) which restated the doctrine of federal judicial supremacy to overturn the South's "massive resistance" to desegregation orders.

From now on his position became pivotal. His superb personal, tactical and intellectual abilities made him the ideal "coalition builder" on the Court. Chief Justice Warren said of Brennan that, "Friendly and buoyant in spirit, a prodigious worker and a master craftsman, he is a unifying influence on the bench and in the conference room." He became Warren's closest colleague and the two met weekly before court conferences to discuss cases and plan strategy.

His majority opinion in *Baker v Carr* (1962) was most significant. It went to the heart of conservative resistance to change. For generations, rural areas had been greatly over-represented in Congress. It took far more urban than rural votes to send one Congressman to Washington. Moreover, since Democrats monopolised Southern politics, their seniority gave them control of crucial Congressional committees.

The reapportionment revolution Brennan began changed all that in the 1960s and 1970s by enforcing the rule of "one man one vote". Warren later described the decision as the most important of his tenure.

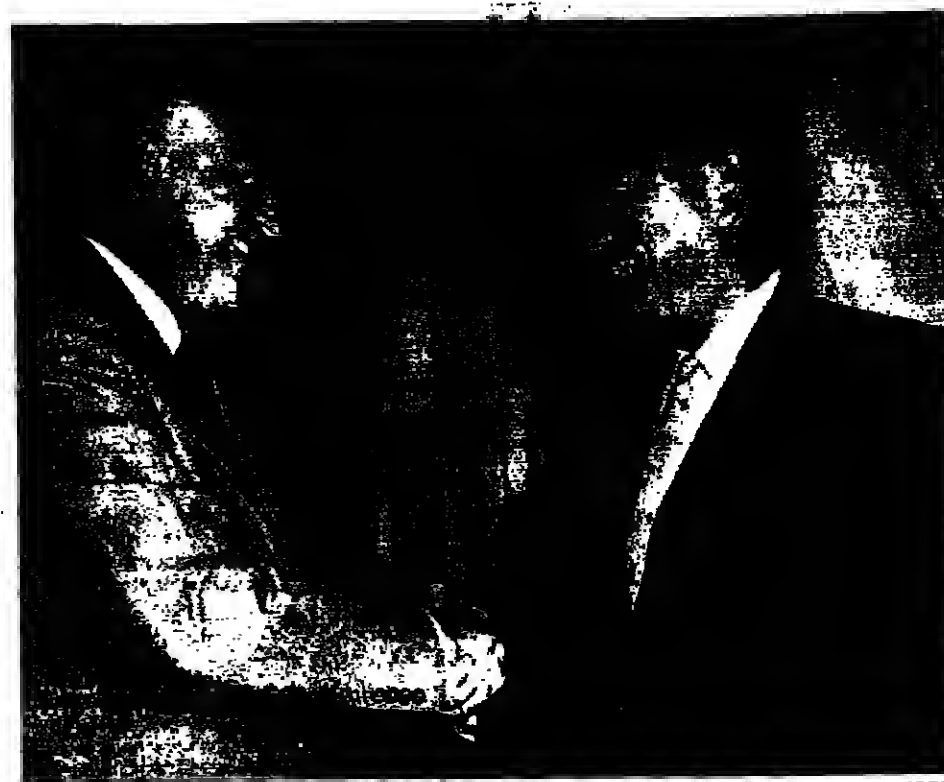
But Brennan was equally concerned with the rights of women. His theory of an evolving Constitution underpinned his efforts to curb government "privacy" in a word nowhere mentioned in the Constitution. By such reasoning in *Eisenstadt v Baird* (1972), he struck down a state law making it a crime to sell contraceptives to unmarried women.

The culmination of his thinking came the following year in his epoch-making opinion in *Roe v Wade*, which legalised abortion. Finally, in *Craig v Boren* (1976) he became the Court's most vocal advocate of gender equality, openly supporting the proposed Equal Rights Amendment.

Justice Brennan played a similarly forceful role in such fields as affirmative action to end racial discrimination, expansion of habeas corpus and other judicial remedies for denial of liberty, freedom of speech and the acceptance of welfare rights as "property" protected by the law.

Placed so squarely at the centre of the Warren Court, Brennan was the justice least likely to dissent. When he did, he attacked the barbarity of the death penalty, its arbitrary nature, and its disproportionate use against minorities, youth and the retarded, to such effect that he almost succeeded, in the 1970s, in converting the Court to his view that capital punishment was "a cruel and unusual punishment" prohibited by the Constitution.

But by then the nation's mood was changing. Liberalism was being replaced by a new conservatism, personified in William Rehnquist's appointment as chief justice. The Constitution was being re-



Brennan is greeted by President Eisenhower on becoming Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, 1956

interpreted again in light of changing times, but right to the end Brennan fought his corner. In 1990 - the year he retired from the Court - in a decision invalidating laws making it a crime to desecrate the flag, he wrote, "We do not consecrate the flag by punishing its desecration, for in doing so we dilute the freedom that this cherished emblem represents."

Brennan's critics claim he epitomised that unrestrained federal judiciary that arrogated to itself ultimate control over almost every aspect of daily life. His view of America as a secular democracy and opposition to prayer in public schools made them especially angry. But Brennan rebutted their arguments as "little more than arrogance cloaked as humility".

Patrick Renshaw
William Joseph Brennan, judge: born Newark, New Jersey 25 April 1906; admitted to New Jersey Bar 1931; practised in Newark 1931-49; Superior Court Judge 1949-50; Appellate Division Judge 1950-52; Justice, Supreme Court of New Jersey 1952-56; Associate Justice, Supreme Court of the US 1956-90; married 1st 1928 Marjorie Leonard (died 1982; two sons, one daughter), 2nd 1983 Mary Fowler; died Arlington, Virginia 24 July 1997.

Antonia Butler



Butler: her playing was instantly musical with an almost spiritual quality

The cellist Antonia Butler will be remembered as a dedicated and well-loved teacher, having held important appointments at the Royal College of Music, the Birmingham School of Music and the Menuhin School. What is not generally known is that she was a distinguished soloist and chamber music player for many years before deciding that teaching should take pride of place.

She was born in London in 1909 into a musical family and could not recall a time when music was not part of her life. She had her first lesson on the piano at five and went on to the cello with Valentin Orde when she was ten. Her progress was such she was soon able to join in the family music-making. One of her earliest memories was playing at their home with the violinists Jelly and Adila d'Aranyi who were great-nieces of the celebrated violinist Joseph Joachim. As a reward she was given a gold coin which she treasured all her life.

It was through a recommendation from the d'Aranyi sisters that when only 13 she went to Leipzig to study for four years with the great Julius Klengel at the Conservatoire. She considered this a very important period because Klengel taught her to develop her own individual musicality and, in addition, she learned so much of the concerto repertoire, especially the Brahms Double Concerto for cello and violin which she played twice with the Conservatoire Orchestra. She told me that her own interpretation was greatly influenced by her studies with Klengel. "Klengel had heard performances by his dedicatees, Robert Hausmann and Joseph Joachim, and he was able to pass on some very good advice especially on tempo."

Butler went on for a further three years study with Dora Alexanian at the Ecole Normale in Paris which was important in an entirely different way from Klengel. Alexanian went into minute detail about every aspect

of the music and Butler remembered how Pablo Casals and Emanuel Feuermann and many other famous musicians would sit in on the sessions.

Butler made her London debut recital at the Wigmore Hall in 1930 and received encouraging reviews which led to a number of solo engagements. These included playing the Haydn D Major Concerto in the Proms at the Royal Albert Hall, deputising at the last moment for the indisposed Thelma Reiss. It was around this time that the great Portuguese cellist Guilhermina Suggia heard her and was very impressed. In 1937, Butler and the violinist Marjorie Hayward and pianist Kathleen Markwell formed a piano trio, the "Kamaran" which soon gained a reputation and broadcast frequently.

One of Butler's indelible memories was of a Prom in August 1940 when she was playing the Brahms Double Concerto with the violinist Arthur Catterall. Halfway through the

evening the air-raid siren sounded, and since regulations did not permit anyone to go on the streets during a raid, nobody could leave the hall. The concert continued, but when the planned programme had finished, the musicians decided to band together to provide an extended number of items.

Butler and Harvey Phillips played a two-cello arrangement of the sonata for two violins by Handel, followed by the Schumann Piano Quintet and so on throughout the night. In the early hours of the morning when the "All Clear" signal was given, audience and musicians departed weary but happy. Butler told me: "It was the most exciting and inspiring experience, and symbolic of good triumphing over evil." Later during the war, Butler appeared in many of the lunch-time series of concerts at the National Gallery organised by Myra Hess.

From this time Butler had a continuous stream of engagements both as a soloist and chamber music player, playing

with many of the well-known instrumentalists of the day. In 1941, she married the pianist, Norman Greenwood, who unfortunately was called up the day after their wedding. When he was demobilised they appeared frequently in sonata recitals and broadcasts from the BBC and became known for their intimate musical interpretation, especially of the work of contemporary British composers. (Their son, Richard Greenwood, is also a pianist.)

The composer Arthur Honegger was a personal friend and Butler played his cello sonata in Paris with Honegger's wife as her partner on the piano. Butler always felt an affinity with this work because Honegger was able to advise them personally. When her husband died in 1962, Butler gave sonata recitals with a number of pianists including Angus Morrison, but her concert activities were gradually overtaken when she started to teach because she found it increasingly rewarding. Many

of the younger generation of cellists who are in the public eye today remember her as being a very understanding and helpful teacher, but not so understanding if the student lacked musical integrity.

The violinist Maria Lidka, a close friend with whom she played many times, told me that she held strong convictions on many issues and was very outspoken when the need arose. As a person she was kind and generous and friendship, for her, meant total loyalty. These qualities came out in her playing which was instantly musical with an almost spiritual quality, best illustrated in her performances of the Bach Solo Suites, to which she remained devoted to the end of her life.

Margaret Campbell

Antonia Katharine Margaret Butler, cellist: born London 1 June 1909; married 1941 Norman Greenwood (died 1962; one son); died Farnham, Kent 18 July 1997.

Dame Monica Golding

Monica Golding's prime concern in life was to offer help and comfort to those in need. In culmination of her service and dedication to the Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps, she was appointed Matron-in-Chief and Director of Army Nursing Services in June 1956 and DBE in 1958. She was born Monica Johnson, in Chiswick, west London, in 1902, and began her lifelong dedication to nursing at the Royal Surrey County Hospital, Guildford, in 1922. From Guildford she moved to Aldershot in 1925 for midwifery training; her close proximity to the Army there encouraged her to consider a life in the Services.

Her concern for those around her was never more apparent than during the years of the Second World War. She recalled some years later her experiences during Christmas 1939, when she found herself in Northern France as Matron of No 3 Casualty Clearing Station. It was the first Christmas of the war and very little had been organised in the way of festivities. Monica Johnson gladly took part in a broadcast home compared by Richard Dimbleby and by way of thanks he asked her what she would like as a small token of gratitude from the BBC. She asked him somewhat timidly if it were possible to have some extras for the patients. To

her amazement and delight Dimbleby flew down to Paris and brought back turkeys, oranges, apples, nuts and crackers, and a present for every patient. The sisters, too, enjoyed a good lunch. Later on in the war when she was in Egypt she arranged further live broadcasts to the United Kingdom. She was well aware of the joy that it would give relatives back home to hear the voices of their loved ones. The war brought changes to the Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service and Monica Johnson's experience both at home and abroad was invaluable in the unique atmosphere which prevailed. Between 1946 and 1948 she

served in India as Principal Matron, the last QA sister to serve there. Her authoritative manner must have been well known: when she was approached and asked if the nursing sisters could take part in a farewell parade prior to Indian independence in 1947 the parade commander was most surprised that she was not "up in arms" at the request. She told him firmly that she would have been very annoyed if the QAs had not been represented.

In 1949, the Army Nursing Service was formally integrated into the British Army and the Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service was renamed Queen Alexandra's

Royal Army Nursing Corps (QARANC). In 1950 nurse training was established and when she took up her appointment in Singapore as Matron she had the additional responsibility of young nurses under training.

Monica Johnson was capable of accepting a wide and diverse range of responsibilities but never failed to give individual consideration to the welfare of the patients and nurses. She took immense trouble to put people at their ease, and always gave sensible and wise advice. She recognised the need for non-nursing officers to relieve the sisters of onerous clerical duties and worked tirelessly

until the first administrative officer was commissioned.

As Director of Army Nursing Services, she represented the Corps on many great occasions, but one of her proudest moments was attending a dinner offered by the Army to the Queen after her accession to the throne in 1952. It had been over 100 years since a banquet of such military magnitude had been held, and present with her were most members of the Royal Family, and over 100 generals. Well aware of the unique occasion that she was attending, she had supervised the design of a new QA mess dress and it was worn for the first time on this evening. She retired in 1960 and was

invited to become Colonel Commandant of the Corps in 1961. During her term of office she witnessed the marriage of the Colonel-in-Chief, Princess Margaret and the opening of the new QARANC Training Centre in Aldershot.

Life was generous to her and her marriage from 1961 to Brigadier the Rev Harry Golding was an immensely happy period. Visitors to their home remember the shared fun and laughter.



Golding: tireless concern for others

DBE 1958; Colonel Commandant, Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps 1961-66; married 1961 Brigadier the Rev Harry Golding (died 1969; two stepdaughters); died Bourne-mouth, Dorset 6 June 1997.

Births, Marriages & Deaths

DEATHS

FOOT: On 20 July David Robert Patterson, almost 82, beloved husband of Helen and missed by many others. Funeral St Peter's United Church, Farnborough, Kent (A21), 2.30pm, Tuesday 20 July.

Announcements for Gazette BIRTHS, MARRIAGES & DEATHS (Births, Adoptions, Marriages, Deaths, Memorials, etc.) should be sent in writing to the Gazette Editor, The Independent, 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 3DU, telephoned to 0171-233 2011 (24-hour answering machine 0171-233 2013) or faxed to 0171-233 2010, and are charged at £6.50 a line (VAT extra). OTHERS: General announcements, notices, funerals, obituaries, etc. must be submitted in writing (or faxed) and are charged at £10 a line, VAT extra.

ROYAL ENGAGEMENTS

TOMORROW: The Duke of Edinburgh will be at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Farnborough, to receive the Queen's Award for Enterprise. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with the award by the Mayor of Farnborough. The ceremony will take place at 11.30am. The Duke will be accompanied by the Duchess. The Queen's Award for Enterprise is presented to individuals and organisations who have made a significant contribution to the economy. The Duke will be presented with

Data Bank

MARKET REPORT

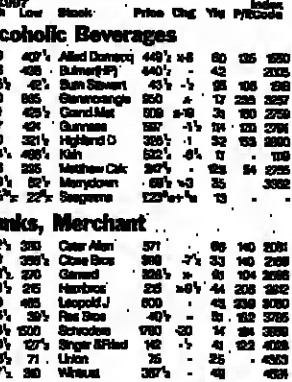
Comco Holdings, a property group, appears to be adopting a more positive profile. It recently met four institutions and Crédit Lyonnais Laing and Albert E Sharp are keen on the group. Stronger institutional support is demonstrated by Equitable Life increasing its stake. Sharp expects profits this year up more than £1m at £3.95m. The shares are 162.5p.

Bodfari Quarries, an unquoted Welsh group. Aggregate Industries is Bruntcliffe's biggest shareholder with 23 or possibly 27 per cent. Ennstone shares shaded to 3.25p.

☐ **Compeco Holdings**, a property group, appears to be adopting a more positive pro-

file. It recently met four institutions and Crédit Lyonnais

Laing and Albert E Sharp are keen on the group. Stronger institutional support is demonstrated by Equitable Life increasing its stake. Sharp expects profits this year up more than £1m at £3.95m. The shares are 162.5p.

[illegible]

business & city

Business news desk: tel 0171-233 2636 fax 0171-233 2098
BUSINESS & CITY EDITOR: JEREMY WARNER

FINANCIAL JOURNAL
OF THE YEAR

Guinness acts to foil Arnault assault

Andrew Yates

Bernard Arnault was last night having to rethink his strategy to block the £23bn merger between Guinness and Grand Metropolitan, as the two UK drinks companies threatened to make a radical change to the terms of the deal.

Guinness and Grand Metropolitan said that they were prepared to raise the level of shareholder support needed to block the deal to 50 per cent, even though they would face an extra tax bill of up to £70m. Mr Arnault, who heads the LVMH luxury goods group in France, has been increasing his stake in GrandMet and lobbying for support from institutions to muster a blocking vote - which is 25 per cent under the current bid terms.

More than £1bn have been spent by LVMH on building up a 11.06 per cent stake in GrandMet, and Mr Arnault now faces the prospect of having to spend billions more if he sticks with the same tactics.

The potentially fatal blow made against Mr Arnault's campaign yesterday came just 24 hours after the combative Frenchman claimed the merger was dead in the water, and claims that he could muster support from institutional shareholders to reach the 25 per cent blocking target. Analysts said Mr Arnault would struggle to command more than 50 per cent of the vote.

Philip Yea, Guinness' finance director, said: "If we find a rock in the road we can drive around it. We have made sure we have done our homework and we have contingencies in hand to deal with Mr Arnault. An extra

£70m of stamp duty is a drop in the ocean compared to what we can gain from a merger of GrandMet and Guinness." Anthony Greener, chairman of Guinness, added: "This deal will go through. It will create £4bn of extra value for our shareholders."

However, LVMH claimed that it could still scupper the deal. "We believe we can stop the deal with 25 per cent of the vote. It would give us the power to prevent the transfer of assets between GrandMet and Guinness among other things," a spokesman said yesterday.

GrandMet and Guinness yesterday also slammed Mr Arnault's alternative proposals to form a wines and spirits business, incorporating Moët Hennessy, the spirits subsidiary of LVMH, the IDV business of Guinness and the United Distillers arm of Guinness. The plan would involve the demerger of Pillsbury and Burger King, GrandMet's food manufacturing and fast food businesses, and the brewing arm of Guinness.

GrandMet and Guinness vehemently ruled out any imminent demerger, claiming they would destroy £1.5bn of shareholder value. Analysts believe the total demerger bill could easily top £2bn due to the loss of purchasing power economies in the group.

John McGrath, chief executive of GrandMet, said: "These proposals from LVMH will destroy shareholder value, primarily due to the US tax costs of separating these businesses. No board in their right mind would be prepared to do a deal that would destroy £1.5bn of shareholder value and then have



Tony Greener, chairman of Guinness (left), and George Bull, his GrandMet counterpart, claim the deal will succeed

Photographs: Nicola Kurtz

pay a premium for Moët Hennessy."

Mr McGrath accepted that the three-way merger of the spirits business would bring extra cost savings of £65m, over and above the £175m that GMG shareholders to LVMH shareholders. The revenue benefits that LVMH predicts are unrealistic according to our analysis, he said.

A fund manager at one of GrandMet's institutional shareholders said: "Mr Arnault will have to come up with something substantially better than he has put on the table so far to get enough support for his ideas. At the moment, we are clearly siding with the management and I expect most of the other large shareholders are too."

Mr Arnault has indicated he is willing to take a lower stake in a combined spirits group by swapping some of his Moët

Hennessy assets and shareholdings in GrandMet and Guinness for a stake in the demerged food and brewing interests. He would also consider a watertight commitment from GMG Brands, the planned new name of the merged Guinness and GrandMet groups, to demerge businesses in the future.

GrandMet and Guinness are willing to push ahead with the merger without Moët Hennessy.

George Bull, GrandMet's chairman, said: "This is a bit like the tail wagging the dog. Moët Hennessy would only increase the size of the spirits portfolio by 3 per cent and the size of the wines and spirits business by 6 per cent. It is tiny relative to the deal we are talking about."

Calls for Pitcher to resign at United Utilities

Nigel Cope
City Correspondent

Shareholders in United Utilities called on the company's chairman, Sir Desmond Pitcher, to resign yesterday at an ill-tempered annual meeting in Manchester. Shareholders also criticised the level of executive pay and demanded shorter contracts for directors to minimise the cost of any future boardroom departures.

It was also announced yesterday that Sir Dick Evans, the British Aerospace chief executive, is to join the board as a non-executive director, in a move seen as a victory for institutions keen to reduce Sir Desmond's boardroom power.

The row at the AGM came after Sir Desmond refused to tell shareholders why the United Utilities board had ousted chief executive, Brian Staples, on Monday after it passed a vote of no-confidence in him.

To a round of applause from the floor, one shareholder told Sir Desmond: "This is the second chief executive officer that we have lost under your chairmanship and I do not think, therefore, you should remain as chairman of the company if you will not justify your actions."

Mr Staples, one of the so-called "fat cats" of the utilities sector, left abruptly on Monday amid suggestions of boardroom concern over his private life. The company has denied that Mr Staples' decision to leave his wife and move in with the Sir Desmond's former secretary was a factor in his departure.

Mr Staples is line for a pay-off of around £600,000. His predecessor Bob Thian, who left three years ago, departed with £670,000 in compensation.

Asked later if he had ever considered resigning, Sir Desmond said: "Quite simply, no. Certainly not when I played a major part in taking it [the company] from £1.2bn to almost a £4bn company and a major multi-utility."

He claimed he and Mr Staples had parted on good terms. "There is no personal animosity and there never has been any. He left the company on Monday and we shook hands. It's like losing a friend. It's a sad moment. But life goes on. None of us is indispensable."

Sir Desmond rejected claims that institutions had put pressure on him to stand down to a non-executive role. "There were calls for a change in my role at the AGM a year ago. Subsequent to that we have met all our institutional shareholders. They understand our roles and we've not heard anything from them on this issue."

Sir Desmond also attacked the windfall tax. He said it would trigger a "comprehensive review" of discretionary revenue and capital expenditure, customer rebates and voluntary compensation schemes. United shares closed up 2.5p at 733.5p.

Economists bet on fourth rise in rates

Diane Coyle
Economics Editor

The economy is expanding fast enough to make it odds-on that the cost of borrowing will soon rise for the fourth month running. City economists have concluded.

Figures for gross domestic product, the widest measure of the economy, showed that it grew at an uncomfortable pace in the second quarter of the year. Although manufacturing output was flat in the three months to June, services such as management consultancy, transport and retailing are booming.

The last important official figures before the next meeting of the Bank of England's Monetary Policy Committee on 7 August, they are expected to have a crucial influence on its decision. Most City experts reckon the committee will opt for a fourth quarter-point rise in interest rates to 7 per cent despite the pain that the strong pound is inflicting on exporters.

"That might stay the hand of the committee, but it would merely delay the inevitable," said Kevin Darlington at Hoare Govett.

According to the Office for National Statistics, GDP in-

creased by 0.9 per cent in the second quarter of the year, taking it to a level 3.4 per cent higher than a year earlier. The quarterly increase was the same as in January to March but lower than the 1.1 per cent rise in the final quarter of last year.

However, annual growth has picked up from 2.9 per cent at the end of 1996, compared with a trend rate of 2.3 to 2.5 per cent. It is widely expected to climb further as the year progresses, fuelled by the windfall building society shares, rising incomes and falling unemployment.

Full details on the latest quarter are not yet available, but total output of the service industries rose by 1.3 per cent and 4.5 per cent year on year. The

growth was widespread, the ONS said, but strongest in business services such as management consultancy and computer services. Transport and communication, and distribution, hotels and catering also expanded rapidly.

In sharp contrast, manufacturing output was roughly flat in the second quarter. It fell in May, but the ONS indicated that it has recovered somewhat in June.

The unbalanced nature of the budding boom has alarmed economists. Some predict a sharp slowdown in 1998, when the windfall has been and gone, the overvalued pound finally cuts into export volumes and the effect of increased borrowing costs works through.

Robert Barrie, an economist at BZW, said: "A lot of influences will slow the economy down. The effect of the strong exchange rate will be very powerful and very painful. It will have knock-on effects on the rest of the economy."

Simon Briscoe, head of research at Nikko Europe, said yesterday's figures already showed the economy growing at a slower pace than at the end of last year. "I don't think the Bank should raise interest rates, and I don't think they will in August," he said.

This was a minority view, however. Most City analysts think the MPC will continue to put more weight on the signs of buoyant consumer spending and services than on the early

evidence of weaker exports and manufacturing industry.

"With the Bank's sights set firmly on the future - and in particular on the likely impact of windfall payouts on high street spending - further rises in interest rates over the coming months look certain," said Jonathan Loynes at HSBC Markets.

David Bloom at James Capel warned that the latest figures did not yet include any sizeable impact from windfall gains. "In the third quarter they should come through by the bucketload, pushing the service sector to levels where inflation pressures will further exert themselves," he said.

Few see any hope of relief from the strong pound in the near future, although it did dip yesterday following reports that two big banks had been selling sterling. It fell to just over DM3.05 before rallying. Its index against a range of currencies ended 0.1 lower at 106.2.

The remaining figures due before 7 August - consumer credit and the CBI's distributive trades survey on the one hand and industrial output along with the monthly purchasing managers survey on the other - are not expected to alter the balance of the Bank's decision.

Exchange gears for technology index

Sameena Ahmad

A new technology index this autumn to track shares in some of the UK's most innovative and fastest-growing stocks is set to be introduced in the autumn by FTSE International, the body that decides how companies are classified on the UK stock market. FTSE International is also considering a separate classification for biotechnology companies.

Steven Vale at FTSE International, jointly owned by the London Stock Exchange and the Financial Times, said there was growing need for independent technology indices like those that exist on US exchanges.

"Fund managers want to develop specialist funds to tap companies which may have fast growth potential. Demand for a technology index is increasing," Mr Vale said.

The plan to single out biotechnology companies would not create a separate biotech index, but allow investors to identify biotech from "regular" pharmaceutical companies. Biotech will be defined as those at the leading edge of research with a focus on R&D.

It would not be based on market capitalisation. As biotech developed they would be reclassified as pharmaceutical companies, defined as those like Glaxo Wellcome which make and market drugs as well as develop them.

Although details of the names and number of companies qualifying for the technology index have not yet been finalised, a range of stock market sectors will be represented including all the biotech groups. Within the media sector, electronic data publishers, like, perhaps, MAID will be included. From support services, companies to be included are Internet groups, information technology consultancies and services companies and producers and distributors of computer software. Mr Vale said. Likely candidates are Sema, Logica, Parity, FI and RMA.

The definition of engineering companies to be included are producers of components and equipment for the aircraft and defence sector. The technology index would be a sub-sector of existing classifications and companies would also be represented in their original sectors.

Sentences for fraudsters caught by spelling error

Tom Stevenson
Financial Editor

An elaborate plot to defraud the banking system ended at Birmingham Crown Court yesterday with prison sentences for the scam's ringleaders. The court also ordered the seizure of a BMW car belonging to one of the gang which had been used in a car chase across Oxfordshire as the police moved in on the ring in March 1996.

Sanjeev Rana was sentenced to three years, while his accomplices, Sukjit Virk and Salwant

Basi, received jail terms of 12 months each. A fourth defendant, Deepak Panwar, will serve 12 months' detention in a young offenders institution. Rajeev Rana, the owner of the BMW, is to be sentenced in January.

The scam perpetrated by the ring involved forging letters of authority from one of a bank's commercial customers, requesting the transfer of money from its account to another account at a different bank. The account information needed to set up the transfer was asked for over the telephone from the victim com-

panies on the pretext of setting up a transfer under the bank's automated payment system.

For the scheme to work, the conspirators had to find people who were willing for their accounts to be used to receive the transferred funds. The recipient of the funds usually got to keep a percentage of the money.

Philip Lewis, a lawyer at the Serious Fraud Office, which brought the case with the West Midlands Police Fraud Squad, said: "This fraud was alarmingly simple to carry out. Had the defendants succeeded in all of

their dishonest efforts the loss would have been over £7m."

After his arrest Sukjit Virk told police he had become involved in the fraud because he had no money and "with Sanjeev [Rana] you go out to bars, drink champagne, get girls, live a life".

One of the stooges whose accounts were used to collect the money, Richard Culverhouse, was yesterday fined £1,000 and ordered to pay £1,000 in costs. He had £32,000 worth of assets seized which are to be paid to National Westminster Bank.

Between December 1995 and May 1996 the big clearing banks were defrauded of almost £2m. They were only stopped after a simple spelling mistake repeated on each of the 131 separate letters sent by the gang linked all the attempts. The recurrent use of the mis-spelt "sincerity" when signing off the letters demonstrated all the fraudulent transactions were connected.

On 11 March 1996, Rana and Virk were arrested and charged at Wantage in Oxfordshire, where Virk had just delivered one of the forged letters of authority to a branch of Barclays Bank. The arrests followed a car chase during which they had thrown from the car various items of incriminating evidence, including a mobile phone used to phone up target companies.

The scam continued even after they were arrested and told they had been captured on video researching target companies at Companies House and delivering forged letters. Knowing this, they continued to seek information from Companies House by post while on bail and arranged for the letters to be delivered by taxi drivers.

Huntingdon faces US test

Sameena Ahmad

Huntingdon Life Sciences, the animal testing group which faces losing its UK licence following a Home Office investigation into animal cruelty, will come under new pressure in the US on Monday.

A Virginian court is to rule whether Peta, an animal rights group, can show footage of animal cruelty at Huntingdon to the US Department of Agriculture, the media and the public. The Department is responsible for deciding whether a company is fit to conduct animal experiments.

The US represents more than one-fifth of Huntingdon's sales. Ingrid Newkirk, president of Peta, said: "We are fighting tooth and nail for the right to show what was done to animals inside Huntingdon's New Jersey lab." Huntingdon, which was the subject of a disturbing Channel 4 documentary in March showing beagles being punched and shaken at its UK labs, had obtained a court order preventing Peta from showing video footage shot in the US.

Christopher Cliffe, Huntingdon's chief executive, said that he was confident the group would continue trading in the

US. "The USDA inspected us in April and again in May. We have a clean bill of health."

Dealings in Huntingdon's shares were suspended yesterday. The company has until November to meet 16 stringent conditions imposed by the Home Office before it can apply for a new licence. Mr Cliffe said the company had already met many of the demands. "We are confident we can complete all the necessary changes."

Several of Huntingdon's customers said that they would wait to see if the company was successful in re-applying for its licence before awarding new business. A spokesman for Novartis said: "We won't be placing any new studies with them and we will be monitoring existing studies more carefully."

Merck, the US drugs giant confirmed that the company did use Huntingdon in the UK and had not yet decided whether to commission any new contracts.

SmithKline Beecham said: "Our confidence in them has been completely dented. We won't be giving them any further work."

STOCK MARKETS									
Index	Close	Day's change	Change (%)	1996/97 High	1996/97 Low	Yield (%)	Index	Close	Day's change
FTSE 100	4862.90	-11.60	-0.2	4964.20	4056.60	3.35	Nikkei	21400	-100
FTSE 250	4478.40	-3.40	-0.1	4729.40	4386.20	3.70	Dow Jones	8230	-10
FTSE 350	2333.30	-4.90	-0.2	2373.70	2017.90	3.42	FTSE SmallCap	2187.60	-2.98
FTSE All-Share	2278.04	-4.63	-0.2	2374.20	2178.29	3.22	FTSE Mid-Cap	2036.23	+155.72
New York	8033.54	-54.82	-0.7	8088.36	5032.94	1.64	Hong Kong	15709.23	-28.58
London	20386.23	+155.72	+0.8	20881.07	17303.85	0.794	Frankfurt	4335.74	-60.08
Statistics as of 25 July									

INTEREST RATES									
Money Market Rates	1 Month	3 Month	6 Month	1 Year	Bank Yields	1 Year	2 Year	5 Year	10 Year
UK	6.78	7.43	8.93	7.89	6.96	8.00			
US	5.56	5.90	8.12	6.78	6.41	8.97			
Japan	0.99	0.78	2.23	3.30					
Germany	3.09	3.39	5.52	6.39	6.21				
MAIN PRICE CHANGES									
Index	Price	Change	%	Index	Price	Change	%	Index	Price
Caracal	86.5	5.8	7.1	SmithDavid	5.1	179.5	9.5	5.0	
Salveston Christian	298.5	13	4.6	JOB Sports	458	19	4.0		
Moody Asset Man	1398	58	4.5	Grada Int	282	11.5	3.9		

CURRENCIES									
Index	Close	Day's change	Change (%)	Index	Close	Day's change	Change (%)	Index	Close
\$ (London)	1.6733	-0.79c	-1.5542	£ (London)	0.5876	+0.28	0.4844		
DM (London)	1.9745	-0.78c	-1.5520	¥ (London)	0.5872	+0.27	0.4837		
DM (London)	3.0632	-0.08c	-2.3121	DM (London)	1.8308	+0.33c	1.8377		
¥ (London)	194.068	-10.85	-167.879	¥ (London)	115.980	+10.155	108.020		
£ Index	106.3	-0.3	-0.3	£ Index	104.7	+0.2	0.61		
OTHER INDICATORS									
Index	Close	Day's change	Change (%)	Index	Close	Day's change	Change (%)	Index	Close
Oil Brent	18.54	+0.05	0.27	RPI	157.5	+2.8pc	1.80	12 Aug	
Gold \$	222.85	-1.15	-0.52	GDP	111.8	+3.1pc	108.4	25 Jul	
Gold £	192.94	+0.22	0.12	Base Rates	6.75pc		5.75		



Why government and business don't really mix

One of Mr Blair's business buddies - Robert Ayling, chief executive of British Airways - already finds himself embroiled in

The same sort of niggling doubt might be expressed about the appointment of Peter Davis to head up the welfare in work review. He's the man from the Pru, which lest it be forgotten has one of the worst

Until they learnt who was going to be on the task force, that is, With Richard Branson, Sir David Puttnam, Alan McGee (of Creation Records) and various other assembled hives nicely tucked in to the action, the task force begins to look more like an opportunity for the promotion of self-interest than anything else. This observation would seem a little unfair but for the fact that the task force's objective has been defined as that of increasing "creative activity and

What ever happened to "irrational exuberance"? You remember. That was the thing Alan Greenspan went on about late last year when the Dow Jones Industrial Average was at just 6,400. If the chairman of the Federal Reserve Board thought the market was too high then, what does he think now with the Dow more than 25 per cent higher at more than 8,000.

Whatever it is, he's not saying. He was silent on the matter during his Congressional testimony this week. There was no talk of a stock market bubble, or of pricking it with a sharp rise in rates. Indeed, he had nothing but praise for the US economy, which

Even so, you have to believe the business cycle has been abolished for good to think stock prices justified at these levels. Perhaps because the US is the US – easily capable of accommodating the whackiest of sects and ideas – there are some quite respectable economists who actually believe this. Most of us will continue to take a rather more sceptical view, however, and for us, awaiting a big stock market correction has become a bit like waiting for the death of Deng Xiaoping. Everyone knows it will happen eventually. It is just a question of when.

Personally I'm rather hoping it won't be for fortnight or so yet, because I wouldn't want to miss the fun. I'm off to France for a few weeks to take advantage of the so-away pound, another phenomenon lamentably unlikely to last for long. Unless, of course, you believe that Britain too has discovered economic nirvana. Mmmm.

A PLA spokesman refused

M&E, formed in November 1987, is the second-largest, with about 330 firms employing 650 advisers. Average commission income is £73,000 per member, with the network as a whole taking more than £22.5m in commission income last year. The firm's members have more than 70,000 clients among them.

One member of a rival network, who would not be named, queried whether M&E's controls were as strict at head office level as had been claimed.

But Mr Hudson said: "This would have nothing to do with our compliance systems." More firms were facing problems less with the extent of any pensions mis-selling than with the speed at which it was being cleared up.

Magnus Grimond

But our economists diverge over where the mark will go from here. Several pointed to hints the Bundesbank will raise rates to defend it, but Stephen King of James Capel said their research suggested a DM2 dollar if Spain and Italy are included in the first phase of EMU.

ScotAm takeover claims senior victim

SFA orders broker to stop trading

The Securities and Futures Authority (SFA) has ordered Manchester stockbroker John Siddall to cease trading for failing to maintain adequate financial resources.

The broker has been told to stop trading immediately and to arrange for clients and the management of their accounts to be transferred to another firm. The SFA said that Siddall had informed it on a number of occasions that it would rectify its financial position, hit by a £600,000 loss on a speculative Canadian share, but it had failed to do so. Last month two of Siddall's former directors were expelled from the SFA register of directors following a reprimand for the firm relating to share-dealing in Anglia Television.

Pendragon buys rival outlets for £44m

Motor dealer Pentragon has paid rival **Lex £44m** for 17 volume car dealerships in a deal which both sides claim will make them more profitable. **Pentragon** is also investing **£22m** over the next three years in building up the businesses it has bought, a further **£25m** expanding its **Ford** franchise in North London and the Home Counties and **£16m** in buying or opening additional outlets. The programme will make **Pentragon** the biggest single **Ford** and **Vauxhall** dealer in the UK. **Pentragon's** plans are being financed by a rights issue of four new shares at 265p for every seven held to raise **£54m**. The businesses **Pentragon** is buying made a profit of **£3.6m** before interest on turnover of **£350m** in 1996.

Blacks Leisure sales jump 10%

The Blacks Leisure sports equipment and fashion retailer said that like-for-like sales in the 20 weeks to 19 July climbed by 10 per cent compared with the same period a year earlier. Simon Ben, chairman, also told the annual meeting that Fila UK and O'Neill were continuing to make good progress. Like-for-like sales at First Sport, the group's sports retail chain, was up 11 per cent over the previous year, in line with expectations. Blacks Outdoor, the group's outdoor leisure retailer, also reported an 11 per cent rise in like-for-like sales, assisted by the unseasonably wet start in the summer. The group said it had opened nine stores since May and shut three. It has 125 stores.

Midlothian trims losses

Heart of Midlothian, the recently floated Scottish football club, reported reduced losses of £1.1m in the year to 31 March, down from £1.4m. Turnover increased by 13 per cent to £4.9m and the company said it was using the £5m float proceeds to modernise the stadium and improve the playing squad. Season ticket sales have boomed with 8,000 sold for the current season. This compares with just over 3,000 two years ago.

Zenith Media

In an article about Zenith Media in yesterday's edition it was incorrectly stated that Christine Walker was previously group chief

Her position before she left Zenith a few months ago was as chief executive of the London office. Morgan Stanley, the US investment bank, is acting independently from Zenith in attempting to find a buyer for the group. Zenith says it has no plans to float on the stock market.

Cathy Newmann

The chief executive of Cortworth, the specialist engineering group, stands to share more than £8m with his family, the spoils of a £93.6m agreed bid being made for the company by BI Group.

Bill McMurray, Cortworth's chief executive who, with his family, owns in excess of 4 million shares, will make £8.38m from the deal. BI Group, which specialises in engineering products, has pitched its offer at 196p per Cortworth share. Graham Wagster, the finance director, and his family will gain £3.48m, and the chairman, Roger Flimington, will pick up £2.056m. Cortworth only floated on the stock market in December 1995, two years after Mr McMurray led a management buy-out from Williams Holdings.

Bijan Sedghi, chairman and chief executive of RSI, said yesterday that the two companies had synergies, particularly in metal forming and finishing and plastic technologies. "The management wish to grow the group's core competences in metal forming and finishing and plastics technologies. The acquisition of Cortworth is consistent with this strategy," Mr McMurray said. "We are pleased with this new partnership. The offer represents good value for Cortworth shareholders and the combination of the two companies increases volumes and widens opportunities to extend our services in the markets common to both companies."

The bid terms represent a premium of 25.6 per cent to Cortworth's share price of 156p at close on Thursday. The shares soared 36.5p to close at 192.5p last night.

Magnus Grimond

First it was drought, now it is flood—either way, the British weather has not been kind to Hozelock, the country's biggest maker of garden hoses. Yesterday its shares plunged 78p to 280p, knocking £19m off the company's market value, after it warned that the wettest June this century had hammered sales in what is normally the best selling season of the year. Not surprisingly, people have just not been buying hoses and the pain has continued into July, which with June, normally represents a quarter of the group's annual turnover.

Analysts wiped around £4m from their profit forecasts for this year in the light of the warning, leaving expectations at around £6.5m to £7m. The latest black cloud to over-

shadow Hozelock has scudded in from a blue sky. Earlier this year it was fears over the exceptionally dry spring which were hitting the share price, amid reports that the UK was "enjoying" the driest two years since the 18th century. The possibility that the water companies would have to reintroduce widespread hosepipe bans sent the shares strapping downwards from a high of 488p in February, prompting the company to issue a statement in April that in fact it was "enjoying" ideal social conditions of growth and strong financial conditions. Trading was said to be "substantially" ahead of last year.

All that? Not necessarily. The

All that has gone into reverse since June, which was "a diabolical month" according to Hozelock's chief executive, David Codling. The period totted up total rainfall of 113mm.

three-times the long-run average and getting on for four-times the 31mm recorded in June 1996. To add to Hazelock's woes, the strong pound is hitting the third of its sales exported to Europe.

Although half the foreign business is covered by hedging contracts taken out last September, the currency effect would shred £1m from profits this year, the company warned. Geoff Douglas, of Barclays de Zoete Wedd said trading may come back next year, assuming a more normal summer; but there could be a much bigger impact from the currency. He expects to cut his 1998 forecast from £12m to around £8m.

Honeylock said the recent departure of operations director Paul Snowden, who sold £9,800-worth of shares at 426p in June, had no connection with the latest profits warning.

Industrial Metals					London Metal Exchange	
	\$/tonne	Cash	3 mths		LME Stocks	drd
Aluminum H&S	1943-44	1946-48		187816	948825	- 4750
Aluminum Alloy	1435-46	1447-48		1758	55101	240
Copper A	2029-30	2029-30		42268	165261	+ 1250
Lead	63-45	64-7-8		5840	18000	+ 225
Steel	6710-15	6710-15		54071	14000	- 100
Tin	5305-15	5365-15		4959	1564	- 305
Zinc	1580-91	1550-91		17734	408325	- 4725
Settlement Conversion:	£/t	\$/D/M				
average rates:	12573	18608		75.59		
					Stock volumes & change in tonnes as of the 22 July	

Precious Metals					Spink & Son	
	\$	£	Coinage	\$	£	\$
per fine troy						
Platinum	4150.00	244.86	Britannia	3/48	207	Krugshanks 328/833 140/252
Palladium	962.50	58.35	Britannia 5 oz	1/4	514	Swiss 77/88 109/120
Rhodium	42.15	2.55	Britannia 1 oz	81	34	Belgium 145/125 202/222
Gold Bull	321.85	192.30	Britannia 10 oz	24	24	Maple Leaf 390/345 197/207

Agricultural			CMS	
	as of 24/7/87			
Cocoa	Coffee	Berley	Peanut	Palmstones

[illegible]

PHILIPS
ECOTONE

Pick your team to take you to the World Cup Finals

When the new league season opens on August 9th a vast array of footballing talent will be on parade for the first time.

Arsenal and Chelsea have been the busiest clubs in the overseas market, with Marc Overmars the most expensive recruit. The two London clubs can be expected to mount a strong challenge. Liverpool and Newcastle United will also be fighting for the title.

However, Alex Ferguson's men will again be the team to beat. With the signings of Teddy Sheringham and Celso Silva from Brazil they are again the bookmakers' favourites to win the title.

Can you keep up with the changes? The Independent and Independent on Sunday are giving you the chance. With a budget of £40 million, can you come up with a team to top them all in the Premiership this season?

HOW TO ENTER.

Firstly you will need to pick your team formation, of course there's your goalkeeper plus you have a choice of four formations for the others in your team:

FORMATION A. 4-4-2
4 Defenders, 4 Midfielders, 2 Strikers

FORMATION B. 4-3-3
4 Defenders, 3 Midfielders, 3 Strikers

FORMATION C. 5-3-2
5 Defenders, 3 Midfielders, 2 Strikers

FORMATION D. 3-5-2
3 Defenders, 5 Midfielders, 2 Strikers

Once you have chosen your formation pick your team of 11 players and 1 manager from the list below. Players can only play in the positions that they are listed under and their total value must not go over £40 million. Having made a note of your team in our table dial our registration hotline. Please try to use a tone telephone - one which makes tone noises when you dial, although pulse telephones can be used to register your team.



THE ULTIMATE PRIZE

The overall winner, the manager who at the end of the season accrues more points than any other will win a trip to the 1998 World Cup in France. With a companion, they will see all the action of a quarter-final and semi-final of their choice, plus the final. In addition, the highest scoring team each month will win a pair of tickets to one of England's home international matches at Wembley.

Register today, call:

UK 0930-525-260 (tone)

UK 0930-525-259 (pulse)

Republic of Ireland: 1550 131 659

UK calls cost 50p per minute at all times.
Republic of Ireland (toll only) calls cost 50p per minute including VAT at all times. Maximum call length 6.5 minutes.

THE INDEPENDENT
INDEPENDENT ON SUNDAY

HOW TO SCORE

Every time one of your players score you get four points. There are four points for a keeper or a defender every time their team keeps a clean sheet. If a player scores the winning goal, i.e. if there is a one goal difference in the scoreline, the player scoring the final goal for the winning team is awarded 1 bonus point in addition to standard goal related points. Each successful Assist, a pass judged by our experts to lead directly to a goal, will give a player 3 points. The opinion of our experts on the matter is final. Each player selected and starting a game will be awarded one point.

If a player is given a Yellow Card they lose 1 point, if a player is given a Red Card they lose 3 points. Own goals, either scored or conceded, do not count.

The Premiership Manager that you choose will be awarded 3 points if their real-life team wins, 1 point is awarded if they draw and no points are given if they lose.

If you would like to know more about Philips' range of lighting products please call 0141 614 1464

INDEPENDENT TEAM MARKET

CODE	PLAYER	TEAM	VALUE (£m)	CODE	PLAYER	TEAM	VALUE (£m)	CODE	PLAYER	TEAM	VALUE (£m)	CODE	PLAYER	TEAM	VALUE (£m)	CODE	PLAYER	TEAM	VALUE (£m)
GOALKEEPERS				MIDFIELD				STRIKERS				MANAGERS							
300	Seaman	Ars	4.0	455	Cox	Bol	2.5	560	Lundekvam	Sou	1.2	679	Sharpe	Lee	3.5	845	Whelan	Cov	3.0
303	Lukic	Ars	1.0	456	Elliot	Bol	2.0	563	Scales	Tot	3.4	680	Ribeiro	Lee	1.5	846	Huckerby	Cov	3.5
304	Manninger	Ars	3.0	457	Fairclough	Bol	2.0	564	Campbell	Tot	4.0	683	Haaland	Lee	2.5	847	Soltvedt	Cov	1.5
305	Bosolich	AV	4.0	458	Taggart	Bol	2.5	565	Calderwood	Tot	2.9	684	Parker	Lei	2.5	848	Lightbourne	Cov	1.5
306	Oakes	AV	1.5	459	Bergssoo	Bol	1.5	566	Anstun	Tot	2.2	685	Taylor	Lei	1.6	849	Dyer	Cry	2.0
307	Watson	Bar	1.0	460	Duberry	Chel	3.0	567	Edinburgh	Tot	1.6	686	Izzett	Lei	2.1	850	Freedman	Cry	2.0
308	Lesse	Bar	1.0	463	Petrescu	Che	3.0	568	Carr	Tot	1.2	687	Leonno	Lei	3.2	853	Ndah	Cry	1.0
309	Flowers	Bla	5.2	464	Lambourde	Che	3.0	569	Mabbutt	WH	3.5	688	Guppy	Lei	1.7	854	Shipperley	Cry	2.0
330	Filan	Bla	1.5	465	Lehouef	Che	5.0	570	Dicks	WH	2.7	689	Barnes	Liv	3.0	855	Ward	Der	2.5
333	Brannagan	Bol	1.2	466	Sinclair	Che	2.5	573	Rieper	WH	3.0	690	Redknapp	Liv	5.2	856	Sturridge	Der	5.0
334	De Goeij	Che	1.0	467	Dalsh	Cov	2.7	574	Hall	WH	1.5	693	McManaman	Liv	5.9	857	Woochope	Der	3.0
335	Grodas	Che	1.0	468	Shaw	Cov	2.2	575	Potts	WH	2.5	694	Thomas	Liv	3.0	858	Ferguson	Eve	6.5
336	Ogrizovic	Cov	2.2	469	Barrows	Cov	2.2	576	Ferdinand	WH	2.2	695	Leonhardsen	Liv	4.0	859	Barnby	Eve	4.5
337	Hedman	Cov	1.0	470	Haworth	Cov	1.5	577	Impey	WH	2.0	696	Giggs	Man	7.4	860	Deane	Lee	3.0
338	Nash	CP	1.0	473	Edworthy	CP	1.5	578	Turner	WH	4.0	697	Beckham	Man	7.0	863	Lilley	Lee	1.5
339	Day	CP	1.0	474	Gordoo	CP	2.0	579	Perry	WH	1.5	698	Keane	Man	7.0	864	Hasslebank	Lee	3.0
340	Pnom	Der	1.2	475	Muscat	CP	1.0	580	Cunningham	WH	2.0	699	Butt	Man	7.0	865	Claridge	Lei	3.5
343	Houli	Der	1.2	476	Tuttle	CP	2.0	583	Thatcher	WH	1.5	700	Poborski	Mao	3.5	866	Heskey	Lei	5.5
344	Southall	Eve	3.0	477	Linghans	CP	2.0	584	McAllister	WH	1.5	703	Lee	New	3.6	867	Fowler	Liv	9.5
345	Gerrard	Eve	1.5	478	Roberts	CP	2.0	585	Kimble	WH	1.5	704	Batty	New	3.8	868	Berger	Liv	4.0
346	Martyn	Lee	3.3	479	Hreidsson	CP	1.0	DEFENDERS				705	Gillespie	New	2.5	869	Owen	Liv	2.5
347	Beccoy	Lee	1.2	480	Stimac	Der	3.3	481	C Powell	Der	1.5	706	Beardsley	New	2.0	870	Scholes	Mao	6.0
348	Keller	Lei	2.5	483	Laursen	Der	1.5	484	Laursen	Der	1.5	707	Keishara	New	2.0	873	Cole	Man	6.2
349	Poolie	Lei	1.5	485	Erano	Eve	1.9	486	Phelao	Eve	1.9	708	Blinker	SW	2.5	874	Solskjaer	Man	7.0
350	James	Liv	3.5	487	Short	Eve	3.0	488	Weaton	Eve	2.7	709	Hyde	SW	1.8	875	Sheringham	Mao	5.0
353	Warner	Liv	1.0	489	Unsworth	Eve	3.0	490	Hinchcliffe	Eve	3.5	730	Whittham	SW	1.7	876	Newland	Mao	2.0
354	Schmeichel	Man	5.5	491	Bilic	Eve	4.0	493	Kelly	Lee	3.6	733	Carragher	SW	3.0	877	Shearer	New	10.0
355	Van Der Gouw	Man	1.2	494	Wetherall	Lee	2.5	495	Wetherall	Lee	2.5	734	Magilton	Sou	2.4	878	Asprilla	New	7.4
356	Givoe	New	2.5	496	Mulenaar	Lee	2.5	497	Dorigo	Lee	1.2	735	Slater	Sou	1.5	879	Ferdinand	New	5.0
357	Hislip	New	2.5	498	Robertson	Lee	2.5	499	Walsh	Lei	2.2	736	Oakley	Sou	1.2	880	Thomson	New	4.0
358	Pressman	SW	3.0	500	Whitlaw	Lei	1.2	501	Whitlaw	Lei	1.2	737	Andertoo	Tot	6.0	883	Gudjonsson	New	2.0
359	Taylor	Sou	1.8	503	Elliot	Lei	1.2	504	Watts	Lei	1.6	738	Fox	Tot	3.5	884	Humphreys	She	2.5
360	Beasat	Sou	1.0	505	Wright	Liv	3.0	506	Ruddock	Liv	3.0	743	Sinton	Tot	3.0	885	Booth	She	3.5
363	Walker	Tot	3.4	507	Harkness	Liv	1.2	508	Kvarme	Liv	2.5	744	Nielsen	Tot	2.5	886	Hirst	She	3.5
364	Bardsoe	Tot	1.0	509	Bjornebye	Liv	2.5	510	Matten	Liv	3.0	745	Williamson	WH	2.0	887	Le Tissier	Sou	7.0
365	Miklosk	WH	1.5	511	McAllister	Liv	3.7	512	G Neville	Man	4.2	746	Hughes	WH	2.5	888	Evans	Sou	1.5
366	Sullivan	WH	2.7	513	P Neville	Man	4.2	514	Irwin	Man	2.5	747	Moncur	WH	2.0	889	Ostenstad	Sou	3.2
400	Dixan	Ars	2.5	515	Fallister	Man	3.0	516	Fallister	Man	3.0	748	Bishop	WH	2.5	890	Armstrong	Tot	5.9
403	Upson	Ars	2.0	517	May	Man	3.5	518	Silva	Man	3.5	749	Berkovic	WH	2.5	893	Iverson	Tot	4.0
404	Petit	Ars	4.2	519	Johnseo	Man	3.5	520	Alhert	New	4.1	750	Lomas	WH	3.0	894	Hartson	WH	5.0
405	Grimendi	Ars	2.7	521	Howey	New	3.7	522	Howey	New	3.7	753	Janis	WH	2.8	895	Kitson	WH	3.5
406	Winterburn	Ars	2.5	523	Peacock	New	3.0	524	Beresford	New	2.2	754	Earle	WH	3.1	896	Holdsworth	WH	3.5
407	Bould	Ars	2.5	525	Barton	New	3.3	526	Blandeau	SW	2.2	755	Ardley	WH	2.0	897	Ekoku	WH	4.0
408	Adams	Ars	4.5	527	Beresford	New	2.2	528	Nolan	SW	1.9	756	Fear	WH	2.0	898	Enall	WH	4.0
409	Keown	Ars	4.5	529	Walker	SW	2.5	530	Atherton	SW	1.9	757	Hughes	WH	2.0	899	Enall	WH	1.5
430	Staunton	AV	3.0	531	Stefanovic	SW	1.6	532	Walker	SW	2.5	DEFENDERS							
433	Southgate	AV	5.2	533	Newsome	SW	1.5	534	Monkou	Sou	1.7	400	Dixan	Ars	2.5	900	Wenger	Ars	7.5
434	Ehioju	AV	3.0	535	Dodd	Sou	2.5	536	Benali	Sou	1.5	403	Upson	Ars	2.0	903	Little	AV	2.0
435	Nelson	AV	1.2	537	Vao Gobbel	Sou	1.5	538	Vao Gobbel	Sou	1.5	404	Petit	Ars	4.2	904	Wilson	Bar	5.0
436	Wright	AV	3.0									405	Grimendi	Ars	2.7	905	Hodgson	Bla	5.0
437	Scimeca	AV	2.2									406	Winterburn	Ars	2.5	906	Todd	Bol	2.5
438	Grayson	AV	2.2									407	Bould	Ars	2.5	907	Gullitt	Che	4.5
439	Moses	Bar	1.5									408	Adams	Ars	4.5	908	Strachan	Cov	3.0
440	Appleby	Bar	2.0									409	Keown	Ars	4.5	909	Coppell	Cry	2.0
443	Thompson	Bar	1.0									430	Staunton	AV	3.0	930	Smith	Der	2.0
444	Krizao	Bar	1.0									433	Southgate	AV	5.2	933	Kendall	Eve	2.5
445	Berg	Bla	3.4									434	Ehioju	AV	3.0	934	Graham	Lee	3.5
446	Le Saux	Bla	5.0									435	Nelson	AV	1.2	935	O'Neill	Lei	4.5
447	Coleman	Bla	3.0									436	Wright	AV	3.0	936	Evans	Liv	7.0
448	Hendry	Bla	4.4									437	Scimeca	AV	2.2	937	Ferguson	Man	9.0
449	Keona	Bla	1.9									438	Grayson	AV	2.2	938	Dalglis	New	7.0
450	Henchoz	Bla	2.0									439	Moses	Bar	1.5	939	Pleat	She	4.0
453	Valery	Bla	3.0									440	Appleby	Bar	2.0	940	Jones	Sou	2.5
454	Andersson	Bla	2.5									443	Thompson	Bar	1.0	943	Francis	Tot	4.5

TERMS AND CONDITIONS

Traversoni profits from foul play on the line

Cycling
ROBIN NICHOLL
with the Tour de France

Mario Traversoni sprinted hard for what he thought was third place when the Tour de France arrived in Dijon, unaware that he was to be the winner.

"It is unbelievable," the Italian said 20 minutes later when he was invited to step onto the podium in place of Bart Voskamp.

The Dutchman had crossed the line first after clashing with the German, Jens Heppner, but after studying the race film the jury took away their first and second placings, the third disqualification of the Tour.

Heppner's team-mate Erik Zabel was relegated at Marennes for blocking Dutchman Jeroen Blijlevens, and five days later the Ukrainian Sergei Outschakov was relegated for cutting across Laurent Desbiens at Perpignan.

Twenty-six seconds before Traversoni inched clear of a bustling

sprint, Voskamp had cut across Heppner, who responded by leaning on him. They raced for several metres with the German's shoulder almost on Voskamp's hip. Heppner was in danger of falling, but finally they parted and Voskamp coasted over first.

"It is a crazy decision to give it to someone who comes in 26 seconds after us," Heppner said, but Voskamp was more vociferous.

"It is unbelievable," he said, "these people who make a laughing stock of the Tour. I deviated two centimetres from my line and they take away my victory." He posted an appeal immediately, and apparently had the support of Jean Marie Leblanc, the Tour's director general.

"I have never seen anything before like that sprint," Walter Godetfroot, the Belgian boss of Heppner's Deutsche Telekom team, "Voskamp had enough room and he should have kept straight in the sprint."

As Traversoni "won", Outschakov claimed that he was a vic-

tim as another Dutchman, Peter van Petegem, sliced up the sprinting group. His plea did not go unheeded, and Van Petegem was relegated to last place in that group.

Blissfully unaware of the storm at the finish were the main contenders, who were nearly 18 minutes further back. Their laid-back approach to the 172 kilometres enabled 14 riders bundled deep in the overall standings to race to a remarkable lead.

Twenty-eight kilometres from Dijon, Voskamp attacked. Heppner responded and they raced away to spice a day which was otherwise as flat as the roads they were covering.

The jury placed Voskamp and Heppner 10th and 11th, with Van Petegem relegated to 14th. The published result read strangely, with Traversoni and the eight placed behind him 26 seconds in arrears. The result for Voskamp and Heppner showed them as having lost no time, while Van Petegem was 26 seconds behind, sandwiched between a rider 37

seconds adrift and the main field at 17:57.

A revised result then put Van Petegem into 12th place, avoiding the anomaly of having a rider with a smaller time loss between two with bigger deficits.

A Mickey Mouse affair, but why not? The Tour is due in Disneyland today, and it seems some have got there a day early. Amid Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs, Goofy, and Donald Duck, today will be deadly serious for Ulrich.

He can boost his victory margin in a time trial at the Disney complex near Paris. Currently he is 6min 22sec clear of Richard Virenque, and a repeat of last year at St Emilion is anticipated.

Then, he clocked 50.44kph to beat Miguel Indurain by 56 seconds and prompted Godetfroot to tip him as the next Tour winner.

TOUR DE FRANCE 1997 stage, Marennes to Dijon (172km): 1. M Traversoni (It) 4h 47m 53s; 2. F Besson (Fr) 4h 48m 10s; 3. M Desbiens (Fr) 4h 48m 10s; 4. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 5. B Blijlevens (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 6. S Outschakov (Ukr) 4h 48m 10s; 7. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 8. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 9. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 10. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 11. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 12. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 13. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 14. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 15. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 16. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 17. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 18. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 19. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 20. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 21. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 22. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 23. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 24. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 25. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 26. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 27. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 28. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 29. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 30. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 31. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 32. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 33. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 34. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 35. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 36. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 37. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 38. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 39. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 40. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 41. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 42. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 43. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 44. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 45. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 46. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 47. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 48. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 49. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 50. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 51. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 52. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 53. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 54. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 55. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 56. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 57. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 58. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 59. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 60. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 61. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 62. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 63. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 64. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 65. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 66. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 67. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 68. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 69. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 70. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 71. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 72. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 73. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 74. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 75. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 76. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 77. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 78. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 79. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 80. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 81. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 82. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 83. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 84. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 85. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 86. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 87. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 88. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 89. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 90. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 91. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 92. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 93. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 94. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 95. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 96. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 97. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 98. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 99. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 100. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 101. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 102. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 103. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 104. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 105. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 106. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 107. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 108. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 109. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 110. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 111. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 112. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 113. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 114. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 115. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 116. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 117. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 118. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 119. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 120. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 121. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 122. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 123. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 124. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 125. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 126. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 127. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 128. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 129. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 130. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 131. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 132. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 133. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 134. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 135. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 136. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 137. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 138. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 139. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 140. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 141. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 142. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 143. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 144. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 145. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 146. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 147. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 148. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 149. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 150. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 151. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 152. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 153. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 154. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 155. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 156. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 157. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 158. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 159. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 160. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 161. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 162. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 163. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 164. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 165. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 166. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 167. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 168. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 169. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 170. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 171. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 172. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 173. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 174. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 175. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 176. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 177. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 178. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 179. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 180. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 181. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 182. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 183. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 184. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 185. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 186. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 187. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 188. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 189. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 190. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 191. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 192. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 193. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 194. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 195. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 196. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 197. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 198. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 199. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 200. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 201. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 202. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 203. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 204. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 205. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 206. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 207. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 208. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 209. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 210. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 211. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 212. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 213. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 214. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 215. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 216. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 217. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 218. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 219. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 220. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 221. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 222. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 223. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 224. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 225. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 226. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 227. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 228. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 229. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 230. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 231. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 232. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 233. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 234. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 235. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 236. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 237. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 238. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 239. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 240. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 241. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 242. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 243. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 244. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 245. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 246. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 247. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 248. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 249. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 250. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 251. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 252. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 253. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 254. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 255. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 256. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 257. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 258. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 259. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 260. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 261. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 262. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 263. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 264. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 265. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 266. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 267. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 268. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 269. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 270. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 271. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 272. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 273. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 274. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 275. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 276. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 277. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 278. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 279. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 280. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 281. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 282. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 283. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 284. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 285. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 286. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 287. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 288. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 289. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 290. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 291. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 292. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 293. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 294. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 295. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 296. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 297. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 298. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 299. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 300. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 301. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 302. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 303. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 304. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 305. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 306. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 307. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 308. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 309. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 310. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 311. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 312. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 313. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 314. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 315. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 316. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 317. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 318. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 319. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 320. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 321. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 322. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 323. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 324. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 325. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 326. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 327. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 328. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 329. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 330. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 331. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 332. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 333. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 334. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 335. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 336. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 337. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 338. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 339. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 340. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 341. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 342. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 343. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 344. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 345. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 346. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 347. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 348. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 349. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 350. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 351. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 352. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 353. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 354. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 355. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 356. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 357. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 358. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 359. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 360. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 361. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 362. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 363. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 364. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 365. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 366. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 367. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 368. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 369. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 370. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 371. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 372. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 373. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 374. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 375. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 376. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 377. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 378. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 379. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 380. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 381. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 382. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 383. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 384. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 385. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 386. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 387. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 388. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 389. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 390. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 391. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 392. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 393. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 394. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 395. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 396. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 397. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 398. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 399. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 400. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 401. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 402. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 403. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 404. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 405. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 406. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 407. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 408. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 409. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 410. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 411. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 412. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 413. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 414. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 415. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 416. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 417. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 418. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 419. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 420. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 421. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 422. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 423. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 424. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 425. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 426. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 427. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 428. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 429. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 430. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 431. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 432. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 433. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 434. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 435. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 436. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 437. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 438. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 439. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 440. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 441. J Heppner (Ger) 4h 48m 10s; 442. P van Petegem (Bel) 4h 48m 10s; 443. R Virenque (Fra) 4h 48m 10s; 444. M Indurain (Esp) 4h 48m 10s; 445. B Voskamp (Nld) 4h 48m 10s; 446. J Heppner

sport

KING GEORGE VI & QUEEN ELIZABETH DIAMOND STAKES: A power-packed French challenger can prove best in the world

Helissio to seize heavyweight title

RICHARD EDMONDSON
Racing Correspondent

They run for the diamonds this afternoon, and then the diamonds run for us. Whoever wins Ascot's ladies' race and its bejewelled prize will, uniquely, remember the day for that contest. Everyone else will talk about a King George VI & Queen Elizabeth Stakes which is stocked with great treasures.

In racing nothing is certain, though it appears this afternoon's encounter can only be an anticlimax if Michael Stoute carries off his ghastly suggestion of removing Pilsudski from the battle. The Newmarket trainer walked the Ascot pastures on Thursday and advised jockeys to back the five-year-old "with a run". Stoute will expect better timing from his jockeys today than he managed himself as racing has been talking about, and betting on, nothing else but the King George for a week now.

If Pilsudski does bring his bulky form to play on ground that may be slightly too firm for

him, racegoers will see one of the most extravagantly improved horses these islands have ever produced. Two years ago he could not beat handiappers. Now there is hardly a horse anywhere in the world that can beat Pilsudski. Two that might (and have), however, are in today's field.

Singspiel is also in Pilsudski's yard. The Japan Cup and Dubai World Cup winner has earned more money than any European

RICHARD EDMONDSON
NAP: Helissio (Ascot 3.50)
NB: Embassy (Ascot 3.05)

horse alive or dead and has earned, in some minds, the title of the best horse in the world. It may be, though, that he can be at his brilliant best this afternoon and still finish third.

The last of the big guns is Helissio, who has developed the knack of winning Group One contests while expending less energy than he would in a

morning canter through Chantilly's pine forests. If he has a weakness it is that he does not seem at his best after travelling. Some observers, and they do include his trainer, Elie Lelouche, also consider Helissio is not at his omnipotent best on firmish going.

The other five King George contestants are very good, but it would be a little disappointing if they could enter the kingdom of the big three. Shantou and Swain are well matched in the form book, while the latter's stablemate Predappio already has an underdog Pilsudski to his name.

Another Royal Ascot winner is Kingfisher Mill, who won the King Edward VII Stakes beating Pilsudski by eight lengths. Some of the lead horses of today's rivals could also do that. The chestnut is prepared by Julie Cecil, whose father, Sir Noel Murless, won this race with Aunt Edith, Busted and Royal Palace, and the trainer's initials on his saddle cloth will give an idea of the outside influence he requires today to win. Kingfisher Mill is the only three-year-old in the race and the absence of solid representation from the Classic generation is the spectacle's only Achilles' heel.

Strategic Choice was third two years ago and that will remain his best effort. The six-year-old's main target is the Grand Prix de Deauville and he runs here only because connections have been dutifully paying out the pennies each time a declaration stage has arrived.

In such closely matched conditions it may even be that the horses themselves are not the most significant factors. Today's weighing room will be like the United Nations and if there are Tiberone packet-shaped identifying markers on the benches they will carry the names of Ireland, Italy and the United States. The only Englishman in the race, Gary Hind, is the least successful. One of these men will probably win the race with their tactics.

The shape of the competition is such that there is no guaranteed front-runner, although Cash Asmusen did make all on Helissio in the recent Grand Prix de Saint-Cloud, his first ride on the horse. "He had a lovely run

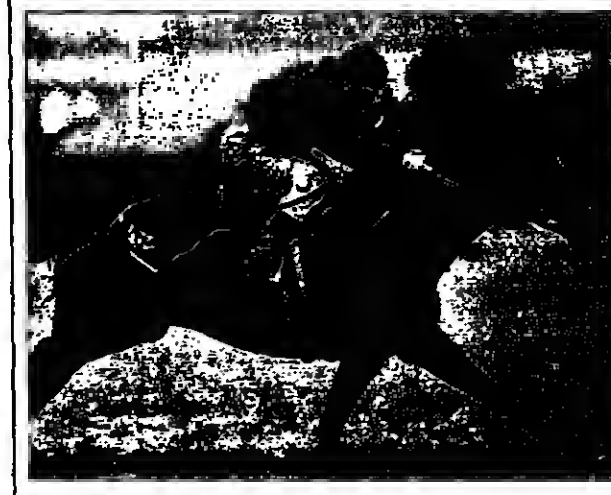
HOW THE BIG THREE MEASURE UP



HELISSIO
Age: Four
Height: 16.1 hands
Colour: Bay
Breeding: By Fairy King out of Helica (by Slew o' Gold)
Owner: Ecurie Skymare Farm
Trainer: Elie Lelouche
Jockey: Cash Asmusen
Career record: 111511113-11 (10 starts, 8 wins, 1 place)
Prize-money won: £1,247,407
Strength: Powerful galloper who is comfortable setting a pace that few rivals can live with. Weaknesses: May prefer softer ground. Best on only occasion he has travelled outside France. Rating: 128
Odds: 6-4



PILSUDSKI
Age: Five
Height: 16.1 hands
Colour: Bay
Breeding: By Polish Precident out of Cocotte (by Troy)
Owner: Ballymacoll Stud
Trainer: Michael Stoute
Jockey: Michael Kiernan
Career record: 62/20113/212112/321 (17 starts, 7 wins, 6 places)
Prize-money won: £1,321,428
Strength: Resolute horse whose best form came in his latest race. Weaknesses: May prefer softer ground. Well beaten by Helissio both times they have met. Rating: 130
Odds: 5-1



SINGSPIEL
Age: Five
Height: 15.3 hands
Colour: Bay
Breeding: By In The Wings out of Glorious Song (by Halo)
Owner: Sheikh Mohammed
Trainer: Newmarket
Jockey: Michael Stoute
Career record: 51/242221/221121-11 (18 starts, 8 wins, 8 places)
Prize-money won: £3,446,787
Strength: Has improved into a tough performer who has shown versatility in the world's top races. Weaknesses: Held by Pilsudski on Breeders' Cup form. Rating: 129
Odds: 9-4

So tough it turns victors into victims

Greg Wood looks at a race in which triumph frequently leaves its mark

If they were boxes, an astonishing collection of belts would precede them to the ring. They are the middle-distance turf champions of three continents, lining up for a King George which promises to be the race of the season, perhaps the decade. And if there is one thing which the rich history of the King George teaches us, it is that what it promises, it generally delivers.

It is the longest of the great British Flat races, just 42 years old, but the high-stakes championship has proved to be a premonition of the future. You do not even need to have been born when Grundy beat Bustino in 1975 to know that most of those who were would name it as the most exciting contest in living memory, and on either side of that pinnacle there are images which are no less evocative.

In just its fifth running, in 1955, Ribot, rated alongside Sea Bird II as the finest racehorse since World War II, galloped home by five lengths, while the epic manner of Grundy's victory must not overshadow the names immediately before his on the roll of honour: Park Top, Nijinsky, Mill Reef and Dahlia, who remains the only dual winner of the King George.

And mention of Dahlia is a timely reminder of how important French-trained horses have been to the history of the King George. She was third behind Grundy and Bustino, in a race which was hailed as a potential classic and outstripped even the pre-publicity and when Pavesone wooed for Daniel Wildenstein 12 months later, the prize crossed the Channel for the third time in four years.

Ever since, though, it has been the French fashion to save their best for the Arc in October, and Tippecanoe, third behind Reference point 10 years ago, was the last runner from France to even make the frame. All of which makes the arrival of Helissio at Ascot this afternoon especially welcome.

But if the French were an im-

portant presence during the 1970s, then the somewhat unlikely location of Pulborough, in Sussex, provided some major winners in the following decade. Guy Harwood sent out Kallaglow to win in 1982, and then the brilliant Dancing Brave to beat Shantou and Tippecanoe four years later, the latter colt demonstrating in the process that Shantou had been fortunate indeed to beat him in the Derby at Epsom.

In 1989, meanwhile, Harwood's Colocotes came off second-best to Nashwan after a frantic battle to the line, one which scraped the last remains of courage from Nashwan's unusually deep reserves.

When Nashwan travelled to Paris for his Arc trial two months later, he had nothing more to give when Willie Carson asked him to quicken. He was beaten for the first time in his career and immediately retired, both the victor and the victim of the King George.

In that, he is far from alone. Grundy was lifeless in the Benson & Hedges Gold Cup at York three weeks after Ascot, and never raced again, while Brigadier Gerard went to the same race after his King George and suffered the first and only defeat of his 18-race career, going down by three lengths to Roberto. There are many others, among them The Minstrel, who showed astonishing courage to beat Grundy Bay by a short head in 1977, for whom the King George was glorious but final appearance before retirement.

It is not an image which many of today's racegoers will wish to dwell on—the desire to see a race which lives up to the cast list and the traditions of the King George is too strong for that. Helissio, Singspiel and Pilsudski have already achieved enough on the track to deserve a place in the history books, but if one of them earns a chapter to himself at Ascot this afternoon, let us hope that his spirit survives the experience.

3.50 KING GEORGE VI & QUEEN ELIZABETH DIAMOND STAKES (Group 1) (CLASS A) £500,000 added 1m 4f £294,600

1	13-11 HELISSIO (FR) (2) (Elie Lelouche) (4) 4-7	C Asmusen 128
2	21-21 PILSUDSKI (FR) (2) (Michael Stoute) (5) 9-7	M Kiernan 130
3	31-11 SINGSPIEL (FR) (2) (Michael Stoute) (5) 9-7	M Kiernan 129
4	11-11 SHANTOU (FR) (2) (Elie Lelouche) (4) 4-7	C Asmusen 128
5	12-11 SINGSPIEL (FR) (2) (Michael Stoute) (5) 9-7	M Kiernan 129
6	13-11 SINGSPIEL (FR) (2) (Michael Stoute) (5) 9-7	M Kiernan 129
7	14-11 SINGSPIEL (FR) (2) (Michael Stoute) (5) 9-7	M Kiernan 129
8	15-11 SINGSPIEL (FR) (2) (Michael Stoute) (5) 9-7	M Kiernan 129

RETURNS: 6-4 Helissio, 9-4 Singspiel, 5-1 Pilsudski, 3-1 Shantou, 14-11 Singspiel, 15-11 Singspiel, 16-11 Singspiel, 17-11 Singspiel, 18-11 Singspiel, 19-11 Singspiel, 20-11 Singspiel, 21-11 Singspiel, 22-11 Singspiel, 23-11 Singspiel, 24-11 Singspiel, 25-11 Singspiel, 26-11 Singspiel, 27-11 Singspiel, 28-11 Singspiel, 29-11 Singspiel, 30-11 Singspiel, 31-11 Singspiel, 32-11 Singspiel, 33-11 Singspiel, 34-11 Singspiel, 35-11 Singspiel, 36-11 Singspiel, 37-11 Singspiel, 38-11 Singspiel, 39-11 Singspiel, 40-11 Singspiel, 41-11 Singspiel, 42-11 Singspiel, 43-11 Singspiel, 44-11 Singspiel, 45-11 Singspiel, 46-11 Singspiel, 47-11 Singspiel, 48-11 Singspiel, 49-11 Singspiel, 50-11 Singspiel, 51-11 Singspiel, 52-11 Singspiel, 53-11 Singspiel, 54-11 Singspiel, 55-11 Singspiel, 56-11 Singspiel, 57-11 Singspiel, 58-11 Singspiel, 59-11 Singspiel, 60-11 Singspiel, 61-11 Singspiel, 62-11 Singspiel, 63-11 Singspiel, 64-11 Singspiel, 65-11 Singspiel, 66-11 Singspiel, 67-11 Singspiel, 68-11 Singspiel, 69-11 Singspiel, 70-11 Singspiel, 71-11 Singspiel, 72-11 Singspiel, 73-11 Singspiel, 74-11 Singspiel, 75-11 Singspiel, 76-11 Singspiel, 77-11 Singspiel, 78-11 Singspiel, 79-11 Singspiel, 80-11 Singspiel, 81-11 Singspiel, 82-11 Singspiel, 83-11 Singspiel, 84-11 Singspiel, 85-11 Singspiel, 86-11 Singspiel, 87-11 Singspiel, 88-11 Singspiel, 89-11 Singspiel, 90-11 Singspiel, 91-11 Singspiel, 92-11 Singspiel, 93-11 Singspiel, 94-11 Singspiel, 95-11 Singspiel, 96-11 Singspiel, 97-11 Singspiel, 98-11 Singspiel, 99-11 Singspiel, 100-11 Singspiel, 101-11 Singspiel, 102-11 Singspiel, 103-11 Singspiel, 104-11 Singspiel, 105-11 Singspiel, 106-11 Singspiel, 107-11 Singspiel, 108-11 Singspiel, 109-11 Singspiel, 110-11 Singspiel, 111-11 Singspiel, 112-11 Singspiel, 113-11 Singspiel, 114-11 Singspiel, 115-11 Singspiel, 116-11 Singspiel, 117-11 Singspiel, 118-11 Singspiel, 119-11 Singspiel, 120-11 Singspiel, 121-11 Singspiel, 122-11 Singspiel, 123-11 Singspiel, 124-11 Singspiel, 125-11 Singspiel, 126-11 Singspiel, 127-11 Singspiel, 128-11 Singspiel, 129-11 Singspiel, 130-11 Singspiel, 131-11 Singspiel, 132-11 Singspiel, 133-11 Singspiel, 134-11 Singspiel, 135-11 Singspiel, 136-11 Singspiel, 137-11 Singspiel, 138-11 Singspiel, 139-11 Singspiel, 140-11 Singspiel, 141-11 Singspiel, 142-11 Singspiel, 143-11 Singspiel, 144-11 Singspiel, 145-11 Singspiel, 146-11 Singspiel, 147-11 Singspiel, 148-11 Singspiel, 149-11 Singspiel, 150-11 Singspiel, 151-11 Singspiel, 152-11 Singspiel, 153-11 Singspiel, 154-11 Singspiel, 155-11 Singspiel, 156-11 Singspiel, 157-11 Singspiel, 158-11 Singspiel, 159-11 Singspiel, 160-11 Singspiel, 161-11 Singspiel, 162-11 Singspiel, 163-11 Singspiel, 164-11 Singspiel, 165-11 Singspiel, 166-11 Singspiel, 167-11 Singspiel, 168-11 Singspiel, 169-11 Singspiel, 170-11 Singspiel, 171-11 Singspiel, 172-11 Singspiel, 173-11 Singspiel, 174-11 Singspiel, 175-11 Singspiel, 176-11 Singspiel, 177-11 Singspiel, 178-11 Singspiel, 179-11 Singspiel, 180-11 Singspiel, 181-11 Singspiel, 182-11 Singspiel, 183-11 Singspiel, 184-11 Singspiel, 185-11 Singspiel, 186-11 Singspiel, 187-11 Singspiel, 188-11 Singspiel, 189-11 Singspiel, 190-11 Singspiel, 191-11 Singspiel, 192-11 Singspiel, 193-11 Singspiel, 194-11 Singspiel, 195-11 Singspiel, 196-11 Singspiel, 197-11 Singspiel, 198-11 Singspiel, 199-11 Singspiel, 200-11 Singspiel, 201-11 Singspiel, 202-11 Singspiel, 203-11 Singspiel, 204-11 Singspiel, 205-11 Singspiel, 206-11 Singspiel, 207-11 Singspiel, 208-11 Singspiel, 209-11 Singspiel, 210-11 Singspiel, 211-11 Singspiel, 212-11 Singspiel, 213-11 Singspiel, 214-11 Singspiel, 215-11 Singspiel, 216-11 Singspiel, 217-11 Singspiel, 218-11 Singspiel, 219-11 Singspiel, 220-11 Singspiel, 221-11 Singspiel, 222-11 Singspiel, 223-11 Singspiel, 224-11 Singspiel, 225-11 Singspiel, 226-11 Singspiel, 227-11 Singspiel, 228-11 Singspiel, 229-11 Singspiel, 230-11 Singspiel, 231-11 Singspiel, 232-11 Singspiel, 233-11 Singspiel, 234-11 Singspiel, 235-11 Singspiel, 236-11 Singspiel, 237-11 Singspiel, 238-11 Singspiel, 239-11 Singspiel, 240-11 Singspiel, 241-11 Singspiel, 242-11 Singspiel, 243-11 Singspiel, 244-11 Singspiel, 245-11 Singspiel, 246-11 Singspiel, 247-11 Singspiel, 248-11 Singspiel, 249-11 Singspiel, 250-11 Singspiel, 251-11 Singspiel, 252-11 Singspiel, 253-11 Singspiel, 254-11 Singspiel, 255-11 Singspiel, 256-11 Singspiel, 257-11 Singspiel, 258-11 Singspiel, 259-11 Singspiel, 260-11 Singspiel, 261-11 Singspiel, 262-11 Singspiel, 263-11 Singspiel, 264-11 Singspiel, 265-11 Singspiel, 266-11 Singspiel, 267-11 Singspiel, 268-11 Singspiel, 269-11 Singspiel, 270-11 Singspiel, 271-11 Singspiel, 272-11 Singspiel, 273-11 Singspiel, 274-11 Singspiel, 275-11 Singspiel, 276-11 Singspiel, 277-11 Singspiel, 278-11 Singspiel, 279-11 Singspiel, 280-11 Singspiel, 281-11 Singspiel, 282-11 Singspiel, 283-11 Singspiel, 284-11 Singspiel, 285-11 Singspiel, 286-11 Singspiel, 287-11 Singspiel, 288-11 Singspiel, 289-11 Singspiel, 290-11 Singspiel, 291-11 Singspiel, 292-11 Singspiel, 293-11 Singspiel, 294-11 Singspiel, 295-11 Singspiel, 296-11 Singspiel, 297-11 Singspiel, 298-11 Singspiel, 299-11 Singspiel, 300-11 Singspiel, 301-11 Singspiel, 302-11 Singspiel, 303-11 Singspiel, 304-11 Singspiel, 305-11 Singspiel, 306-11 Singspiel, 307-11 Singspiel, 308-11 Singspiel, 309-11 Singspiel, 310-11 Singspiel, 311-11 Singspiel, 312-11 Singspiel, 313-11 Singspiel, 314-11 Singspiel, 315-11 Singspiel, 316-11 Singspiel, 317-11 Singspiel, 318-11 Singspiel, 319-11 Singspiel, 320-11 Singspiel, 321-11 Singspiel, 322-11 Singspiel, 323-11 Singspiel, 324-11 Singspiel, 325-11 Singspiel, 326-11 Singspiel, 327-11 Singspiel, 328-11 Singspiel, 329-11 Singspiel, 330-11 Singspiel, 331-11 Singspiel, 332-11 Singspiel, 333-11 Singspiel, 334-11 Singspiel, 335-11 Singspiel, 336-11 Singspiel, 337-11 Singspiel, 338-11 Singspiel, 339-11 Singspiel, 340-11 Singspiel, 341-11 Singspiel, 342-11 Singspiel, 343-11 Singspiel, 344-11 Singspiel, 345-11 Singspiel, 346-11 Singspiel, 347-11 Singspiel, 348-11 Singspiel, 349-11 Singspiel, 350-11 Singspiel, 351-11 Singspiel, 352-11 Singspiel, 353-11 Singspiel, 354-11 Singspiel, 355-11 Singspiel, 356-11 Singspiel, 357-11 Singspiel, 358-11 Singspiel, 359-11 Singspiel, 360-11 Singspiel, 361-11 Singspiel, 362-11 Singspiel, 363-11 Singspiel, 364-11 Singspiel, 365-11 Singspiel, 366-11 Singspiel, 367-11 Singspiel, 368-11 Singspiel, 369-11 Singspiel, 370-11 Singspiel, 371-11 Singspiel, 372-11 Singspiel, 373-11 Singspiel, 374-11 Singspiel, 375-11 Singspiel, 376-11 Singspiel, 377-11 Singspiel, 378-11 Singspiel, 379-11 Singspiel, 380-11 Singspiel, 381-11 Singspiel, 382-11 Singspiel, 383-11 Singspiel, 384-11 Singspiel, 385-11 Singspiel, 386-11 Singspiel, 387-11 Singspiel, 388-11 Singspiel, 389-11 Singspiel, 390-11 Singspiel, 391-11 Singspiel, 392-11 Singspiel, 393-11 Singspiel, 394-11 Singspiel, 395-11 Singspiel, 396-11 Singspiel, 397-11 Singspiel, 398-11 Singspiel, 399-11 Singspiel, 400-11 Singspiel, 401-11 Singspiel, 402-11 Singspiel, 403-11 Singspiel, 404-11 Singspiel, 405-11 Singspiel, 406-11 Singspiel, 407-11 Singspiel, 408-11 Singspiel, 409-11 Singspiel, 410-11 Singspiel, 411-11 Singspiel, 412-11 Singspiel, 413-11 Singspiel, 414-11 Singspiel, 415-11 Singspiel, 416-11 Singspiel, 417-11 Singspiel, 418-11 Singspiel, 419-11 Singspiel, 420-11 Singspiel, 421-11 Singspiel, 422-11 Singspiel, 423-11 Singspiel, 424-11 Singspiel, 425-11 Singspiel, 426-11 Singspiel, 427-11 Singspiel, 428-11 Singspiel, 429-11 Singspiel, 430-11 Singspiel, 431-11 Singspiel, 432-11 Singspiel, 433-11 Singspiel, 434-11 Singspiel, 435-11 Singspiel, 436-11 Singspiel, 437-11 Singspiel, 438-11 Singspiel, 439-11 Singspiel, 440-11 Singspiel, 441-11 Singspiel, 442-11 Singspiel, 443-11 Singspiel, 444-11 Singspiel, 445-11 Singspiel, 446-11 Singspiel, 447-11 Singspiel, 448-11 Singspiel, 449-11 Singspiel, 450-11 Singspiel, 451-11 Singspiel, 452-11 Singspiel, 453-11 Singspiel, 454-11 Singspiel, 455-11 Singspiel, 456-11 Singspiel, 457-11 Singspiel, 458-11 Singspiel, 459-11 Singspiel, 460-11 Singspiel, 461-11 Singspiel, 462-11 Singspiel, 463-11 Singspiel, 464-11 Singspiel, 465-11 Singspiel, 466-11 Singspiel, 467-11 Singspiel, 468-11 Singspiel, 469-11 Singspiel, 470-11 Singspiel, 471-11 Singspiel, 472-11 Singspiel, 473-11 Singspiel, 474-11 Singspiel, 475-11 Singspiel, 476-11 Singspiel, 477-11 Singspiel, 478-11 Singspiel, 479-11 Singspiel, 480-11 Singspiel, 481-11 Singspiel, 482-11 Singspiel, 483-11 Singspiel, 484-11 Singspiel, 485-11 Singspiel, 486-11 Singspiel, 487-11 Singspiel, 488-11 Singspiel, 489-11 Singspiel, 490-11 Singspiel, 491-11 Singspiel, 492-11 Singspiel, 493-11 Singspiel, 494-11 Singspiel, 495-11 Singspiel, 496-11 Singspiel, 497-11 Singspiel, 498-11 Singspiel, 499-11 Singspiel, 500-11 Singspiel, 501-11 Singspiel, 502-11 Singspiel, 503-11 Singspiel, 504-11 Singspiel, 505-11 Singspiel, 506-11 Singspiel, 507-11 Singspiel, 508-11 Singspiel, 509-11 Singspiel, 510-11 Singspiel, 511-11 Singspiel, 512-11 Singspiel, 513-11 Singspiel, 514-11 Singspiel, 515-11 Singspiel, 516-11 Singspiel, 517-11 Singspiel, 518-11 Singspiel, 519-11 Singspiel, 520-11 Singspiel, 521-11 Singspiel, 522-11 Singspiel, 523-11 Singspiel, 524-11 Singspiel, 525-11 Singspiel, 526-11 Singspiel, 527-11 Singspiel, 528-11 Singspiel, 529-11 Singspiel, 530-11 Singspiel, 531-11 Singspiel, 532-11 Singspiel, 533-11 Singspiel, 534-11 Singspiel, 535-11 Singspiel, 536-11 Singspiel, 537-11 Singspiel, 538-11 Singspiel, 539-11 Singspiel, 540-11 Singspiel, 541-11 Singspiel, 542-11 Singspiel, 543-11 Singspiel, 544-11 Singspiel, 545-11 Singspiel, 546-11 Singspiel, 547-11 Singspiel, 548-11 Singspiel, 549-11 Singspiel, 550-11 Singspiel, 551-11 Singspiel, 552-11 Singspiel, 553-11 Singspiel, 554-11 Singspiel, 555-11 Singspiel, 556-11 Singspiel, 557-11 Singspiel, 558-11 Singspiel, 559-11 Singspiel, 560-11 Singspiel, 561-11 Singspiel, 562-11 Singspiel, 563-11 Singspiel, 564-11 Singspiel, 565-11 Singspiel, 566-11 Singspiel, 567-11 Singspiel, 568-11 Singspiel, 569-11 Singspiel, 570-11 Singspiel, 571-11 Singspiel, 572-11 Singspiel, 573-11 Singspiel, 574-11 Singspiel, 575-11 Singspiel, 576-11 Singspiel, 577-11 Singspiel, 578-11 Singspiel, 579-11 Singspiel, 580-11 Singspiel, 581-11 Singspiel, 582-11 Singspiel, 583-11 Singspiel, 584-11 Singspiel, 585-11 Singspiel, 586-11 Singspiel, 587-11 Singspiel, 588-11 Singspiel, 589-11 Singspiel, 590-11 Singspiel, 591-11 Singspiel, 592-11 Singspiel, 593-11 Singspiel, 594-11 Singspiel, 595-11 Singspiel, 596-11 Singspiel, 597-11 Singspiel, 598-11 Singspiel, 599-11 Singspiel, 600-11 Singspiel, 601-11 Singspiel, 602-11 Singspiel, 603-11 Singspiel, 604-11 Singspiel, 605-11 Singspiel, 606-11 Singspiel, 607-11 Singspiel, 608-11 Singspiel, 609-11 Singspiel, 610-11 Singspiel, 611-11 Singspiel, 612-11 Singspiel, 613-11 Singspiel, 614-11 Singspiel, 615-11 Singspiel, 616-11 Singspiel, 617-11 Singspiel, 618-11 Singspiel, 619-11 Singspiel, 620-11 Singspiel, 621-11 Singspiel, 622-11 Singspiel, 623-11 Singspiel, 624-11 Singspiel, 625-11 Singspiel, 626-11 Singspiel, 627-11 Singspiel, 628-11 Singspiel, 629-11 Singspiel, 630-11 Singspiel, 631-11 Singspiel, 632-11 Singspiel, 633-11 Singspiel, 634-11 Singspiel, 635-11 Singspiel, 636-11 Singspiel, 637-11 Singspiel, 638-11 Singspiel, 639-11 Singspiel, 640-11 Singspiel, 641-11 Singspiel, 642-11 Singspiel, 643-11 Singspiel, 644-11 Singspiel, 645-11 Singspiel, 646-11 Singspiel, 647-11 Singspiel, 648-11 Singspiel, 649-11 Singspiel, 650-11 Singspiel, 651-11 Singspiel, 652-11 Singspiel, 653-11 Singspiel, 654-11 Singspiel, 655-11 Singspiel, 656-11 Singspiel, 657-11 Singspiel, 658-11 Singspiel, 659-11 Singspiel, 660-11 Singspiel, 661-11 Singspiel, 662-11 Singspiel, 663-11 Singspiel, 664-11 Singspiel, 665-11 Singspiel, 666-11 Singspiel, 667-11 Singspiel, 668-11 Singspiel, 669-11 Singspiel, 670-11 Singspiel, 671-11 Singspiel, 672-11 Singspiel, 673-11 Singspiel, 674-11 Singspiel, 675-11 Singspiel, 676-11 Singspiel, 677-11 Singspiel, 678-11 Singspiel, 679-11 Singspiel, 680-11 Singspiel, 681-11 Singspiel, 682-11 Singspiel, 683-11 Singspiel, 684-11 Singspiel, 685-11 Singspiel, 686-11 Singspiel, 687-11 Singspiel, 688-11 Singspiel, 689-11 Singspiel, 690-11 Singspiel, 691-11 Singspiel, 692-11 Singspiel, 693-11 Singspiel, 694-11 Singspiel, 695-11 Singspiel, 696-11 Singspiel, 697-11 Singspiel, 698-11 Singspiel, 699-11 Singspiel, 700-11 Singspiel, 701-11 Singspiel, 702-11 Singspiel, 703-11 Singspiel, 704-11 Singspiel, 705-11 Singspiel, 706-11 Singspiel, 707-11 Singspiel, 708-11 Singspiel, 709-11 Singspiel, 710-11 Singspiel, 711-11 Singspiel, 712-11 Singspiel, 713-11 Singspiel, 714-11 Singspiel, 715-11 Singspiel, 716-11 Singspiel, 717-11 Singspiel, 718-11 Singspiel, 719-11 Singspiel, 720-11 Singspiel, 721-11 Singspiel, 722-11 Singspiel, 723-11 Singspiel, 724-11 Singspiel, 725-11 Singspiel, 726-11 Singspiel, 727-11 Singspiel, 728-11 Singspiel, 729-11 Singspiel, 730-11 Singspiel, 731-11 Singspiel, 732-11 Singspiel, 733-11 Singspiel, 734-11 Singspiel, 735-11 Singspiel, 736-11 Singspiel, 737-11 Singspiel, 738-11 Singspiel, 739-11 Singspiel, 740-11 Singspiel, 741-11 Singspiel, 742-11 Singspiel, 743-11 Singspiel, 744-11 Singspiel, 745-11 Singspiel, 746-11 Singspiel, 747-11 Singspiel, 748-11 Singspiel, 749-11 Singspiel, 750-11 Singspiel, 751

sport

James Parrack represented Britain as a swimmer for eight years, appearing at one Olympics and winning a Commonwealth silver medal. But one of his greatest experiences was helping Eva Mortensen to swim the Channel

Assault on swimming's Everest

When Eva stepped out of the cold water she was bright red and perfectly calm. This was not at all what I had expected. She slowly dressed herself on the banks of the deserted Yorkshire reservoir and we made our way to the car. She said she felt "OK", but she still had not started shivering. Right then I knew we were in very serious trouble. I calculated that the nearest hospital was half an hour away.

"I feel strange," she said. "My head hurts." She had lost all colour from her face. Immediately, I stopped the car and dragged her out. "Start walking," I said urgently. "Quickly, we have to walk."

We had been told that if the warning signs are ignored, hypothermia can be fatal. Fortunately, within two or three minutes, Eva's body was shaking uncontrollably and she started hitching like hell about the cold. "Thank God" I thought, as this was the first indication that she would return to normal and that the crisis was over, but it would take her 10 days to overcome her fear and return to the cold water.

A week earlier, in May 1996, I had accompanied Eva Mortensen, my Danish girlfriend and fellow Olympic swimmer, to Dover, to begin her four-month preparation to swim the Channel. Known around the world as the ultimate open water challenge, Eva had been fascinated with it since the age of seven. A Danish citizen who grew up in the United States, Eva and I had been living and training in Leeds as full-time swimmers for the last two years. Neither of us was selected for the Atlanta Games and in April last year, aged 26, she decided to train for the Channel. The most fascinating chapter of my swimming life was about to begin.

For someone who had averaged 60 kilometres (37 miles) a week as an international swimmer for the last 10 years, the 21 miles was not going to be the problem. For a slim competitive athlete with little body fat, the real problem during a swim like this was more than 10 hours was going to be the cold. "The best insulation is a layer of fat. Another good insulator is the mind, but you have to be incredibly strong," Alison Streeter told us in Dover. Alison has made the swim a staggering 35 times and is in Dover every weekend from May helping hopeful Channel swimmers acclimatise. But, living in Leeds, it was just not possible to join them regularly. On the exposed moorland north of Bradford, we found a windsurfing reservoir, and this is where Eva trained.

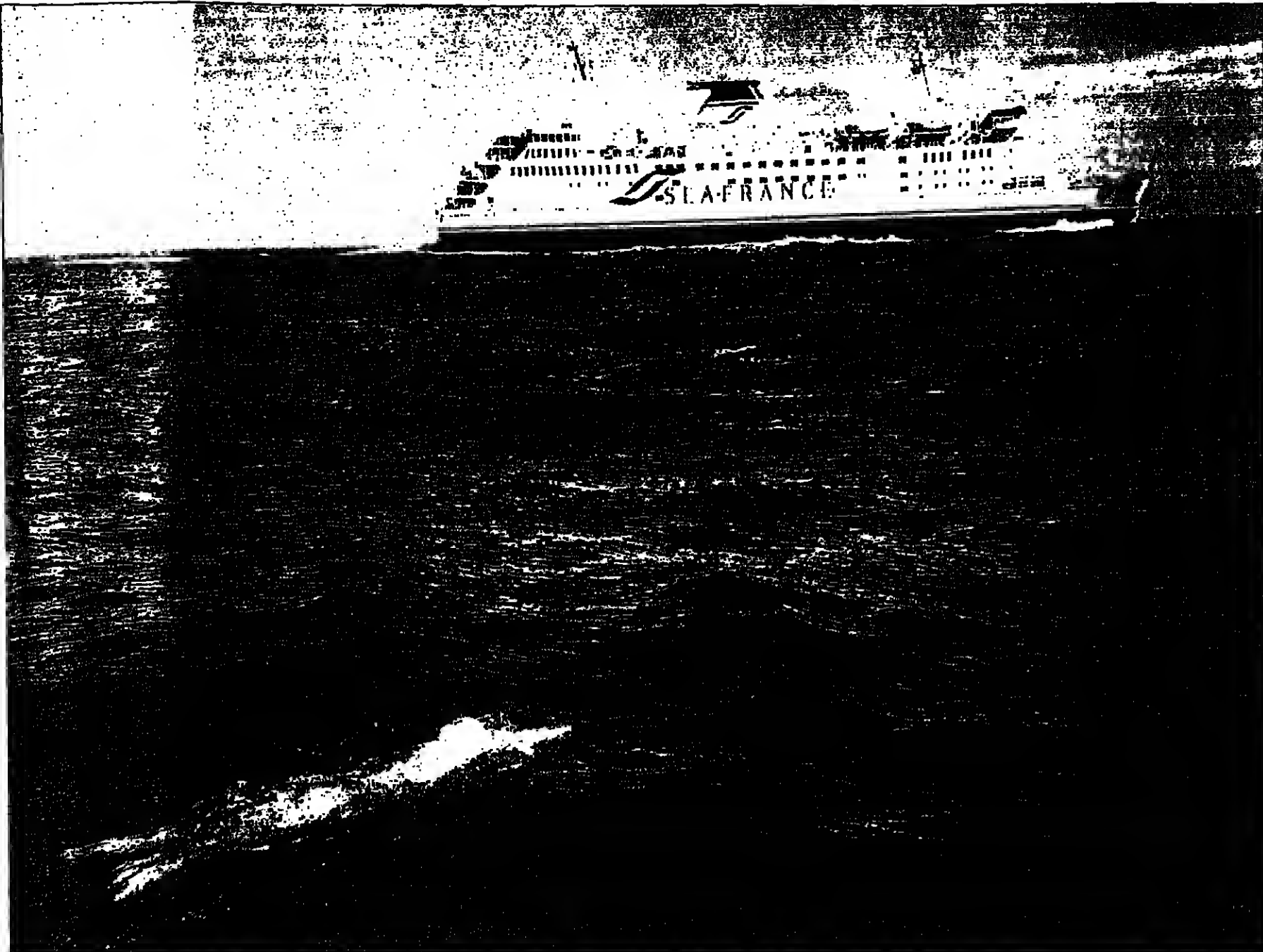
After her initial shock, the painfully cold trips lasted just six or seven minutes. It was odd that she could only stay in for such a short time when her first dip at Dover lasted 14 minutes. By mid-June, she could still only manage 15 minutes: it was a demoralising month.

With no sign of progress, going to the reservoir became harder and harder. It was distressing, too, who a paltry half hour would wipe her out for most of the evening. Half an hour is so effortless in a pool that clearly here was a completely new swimming experience for both of us.

As the time to go came round, I found myself in a difficult situation. She would try to talk me out of taking her and it was tempting not to. It was hard for me to see her keep getting beaten by the elements and to keep picking herself up to go back for more. She needed someone to help her through, but I could not tell her to do something we both knew I was not prepared to do myself. It was a constant struggle for which the years of a determined competitive swimming career had prepared her well.

At the end of June she entered the National 25km race in Ulswater and lasted just over an hour in the 57-degree water. It was depressing to think that one hour in June had to become, possibly, 12 hours by August. That kind of suffering didn't bear thinking about.

In early July, we returned to Dover and made a crucial discovery: we realised that the reservoirs up north had been colder than the sea.



Danish swimmer Eva Mortensen, speed 1.2-1.7 knots, is overtaken by a ferry on her journey from Dover

Photographs: James Parrack

which explained why she could only manage the shorter sessions. With the sea at 59 degrees, Eva swam for four and a half hours in the filthy water of Dover harbour. She emerged with her face blackened from garbage spewed out by the ferries, bored and miserably cold, but began to believe for the first time that the cold water swims in Yorkshire were finally beginning to pay off. We spent the rest of the day playing tourist and, pointing at France, I said unhelpful things like, "Look! It's only over there."

The next week, Eva left England to take entrance exams to the United States. She was gone a month and trained at an open water club in San Francisco. The sea temperature there is 60 degrees, and this is where she completed her timed six-hour cold water qualification swim which is required by the Channel Swimming Association before they will let anyone attempt the Channel. She arrived back on 20 August ready to go.

Apart from the problem of the distance and the cold, the Channel is about waiting for the right time – the ebb tides. Swimmers cross during these near tide windows because there is too much water flowing through the Channel during a spring tide to make a swim possible. If the frustrating English weather fails to co-operate, swimmers wait 10 days for the next one. Our ebb tide window was 16 to 26 August.

Eva was set to go on 22 August and we arrived in Dover the day before to swim and relax. The weather had been calm for two days and we were both very excited. But when we checked in with our boat pilot, Mike Oram, at 7pm the weather had changed and he said that there was no chance of going tomorrow. Or the next day. Or, by the looks of things, all week. Eva was returning home to the States on the 28th and it was easy to get angry with Mike, as if it was his fault the weather had turned. We blamed him for ruining all the preparation and for taking Eva's dreams away with a simple "Sorry, no". We returned to friends in Tunbridge Wells devastated.

Each day we watched the weather forecasts and each day at 7 o'clock

we phoned Mike to see if there was any chance. Others had come from across the world and were never given the chance. The furthest we had travelled that week was from the other side of Kent.

Then, miraculously, at 7 o'clock on Monday 26 August, 38 hours before her flight home, Mike said, "If she wants to go, we can go tomorrow!"

Panic! We packed. We measured out the food and drink. We carefully checked we had everything, went to bed and then got up to check it all over again. Of course she was nervous, but I had confidence in her. Having made six hours, I knew she could make eight or 10. We arrived in Dover at 9am and met Mike at his 30ft cabin cruiser, the Sea Satin. We were accompanied by his wife, Angela, the official Channel observer, and their son, Lance.

The seaweed scares me with the threat of jellyfish, and quickly I begin to experience some of the feelings of total isolation... I wonder in disbelief how the hell she has been managing to deal with this for five hours

The pilot sets your start time according to how long the swim is expected to take. The tide takes you in an 'S' shape and for a 10-hour swim (our expectation) our start time was set for 10.30am. All being well, the tides would wash Eva on to one of the long beaches that sweep north from Cap Gris Nez. The pilot's navigation of the tides is crucial. It is not unknown to come within a quarter of a mile of land and have to stop because the tide just will not let you in.

The 20-minute boat trip to the starting point is intense. It seems awfully rough to me. The official log describes the sea as "its usual lollypop swell." "Flat," Mike calls it and after only 15 minutes I'm feeling queasy.

I try to help Eva grease up, which is necessary to protect against chafing from the swimsuit and the cold. But the rocking of the boat as it hits another swell is constantly throwing us off balance. She's stressing out and I'm doing a hopeless job of putting

the grease on. "This is not good enough, James," she scowls, but it is all I can do not to barf. At 10.25 she swims to the shore, clears the water on the English side and takes her first few strokes towards France.

Up on the deck, the boat is now filthy. The only hope of cleaning grease off someone is with neat washing-up liquid, which has leaked out of my bag and all over the floor. There is lanolin grease everywhere and poor Lance spends the first half hour of the swim wiping it all off. I watch helplessly, too ill to move. It crosses my mind that I've got another 14 hours of this.

The sun is shining in a clear blue sky and, slowly, I start to calm down. Feeding in the Channel is very important. Food science has come a long way from the steak and chips of old, and modern carbohydrates

frightening trip. Mike is pretty sure hers is going to be a "really bad patch". I give her some water and it comes straight up again.

She could be sick because the Maxim drink is too concentrated and is being rejected; she is swallowing seawater; or she has taken the same seasickness pills I did and they patently aren't working. Mike advises me to lay off the Maxim and at the three-hour feed she has a coffee. And carries on being sick. In 1994 she competed in a 10-hour race in Canada where she was sick for an hour and a half. My concern here is the cold. The water temperature in Canada was 72 degrees and today it is 61.

She manages to hold down a very weak blackcurrant juice sweetened with a teaspoon of fructose. At four hours she takes some aspirin for a headache and at four hours and five

swim with her. The rules of Channel swimming say you can swim with someone for up to an hour, then you cannot go back in again for at least another hour, repeating this pattern as often as you like. Watching from the boat, it is easy to get lulled into a false sense of security.

The sun is shining, she looks comfortable and my mind wanders. I watch one of the busiest shipping lanes in the world as we pass through, and over the CB, listen in to the conversations the captains have with the coastguard. My imagination drifts to the crew and the cargo and their destination ports all over the world. I think how more people have been in space than swim the Channel; how more have sat on top of Everest. One in three Channel swimmers ends in failure and there are two others attempting to become the 501st person to swim across. One of them is less than half a mile away from us and his name is Igor. I speculate idly about his life and where he's from with a name like Igor. He's Brazilian as it turns out.

Then I leap into the Channel and feel first hand the biting cold which takes my breath away and the panic of not being able to breathe. I can barely see a yard in front of me, the roar of the water is constantly in my ears and a mouthful of seawater makes me retch. The seaweed scares me with the threat of jellyfish, and quickly I begin to experience some of the feelings of total isolation in the dark world of Channel swimming. I wonder in disbelief how the hell she has been managing to deal with all this for five hours already. I last 20 minutes and get out, freezing to death.

As she approaches six hours she starts to say she is feeling tired, then complains of being cold. Her bad patch has started. Either the cold will slow her right down and she will eventually ooze to be dragged out, or she'll come out the other side and be OK. Everything is hurting her and she has dropped to 1.2 knots. She keeps asking how far she has left and I wonder what to do. What am I going to tell her? I tell her to count nine feedings.

"And then I'll be there?"

Think of something, Jim. She won't even be close.

"And then you'll be close," I say. Mike does not think this is a good plan. He wants to know what I'll say in nine feedings' time. Well I figure I'll drive off that bridge when I get to it. Maybe she'll lose count. I look ahead, but France is still looking awfully small.

Never tell them whereabouts they are, or how far they have got left. It's the general rule. Be encouraging and be vague. Tell them to pick it up and they will be there quicker. Simple logic like this always baffles a delirious Channel swimmer.

At seven and a half hours she has been holding down the blackcurrant and fructose and I begin to add very small amounts of Maxim. Her teeth are chattering and she wants more aspirin. She is getting annoyed that I am not answering her questions of how far to go with direct answers. This is a good sign. If she is complaining she is OK. It's when they go quiet that the pilot will start to watch very closely for signs of hypothermia.

She looks awful. Then, out of the blue, she asks in a quiet, miserable voice, "Will I do it in under 10 hours?" and my world stops. Her pain is breaking my heart but I'm helpless. Like a protective mother to her child, I want to scoop her out, hold her tight and shelter her from all this suffering. But it is a pivotal moment in the swim. She has set her mind on the next few hours and has resolved one way or another to deal with it. Her pace is slightly up and Mike is amazed. He wants me to be even more encouraging. She could finish in under 11 hours if she can keep this up.

I jump in again and after a pitiful 15 minutes my shivering can once more be felt all over the boat. What a wimp.

But something has happened to her. Over the next hour she stops complaining and her stroke-rate and speed both increase. She is back on to weak Maxim and is taking all the drinks without any difficulty. At eight and a half hours the entry in the observers' log reads, "Silent and determined now."

France is looking so large now and yet the last two to three hours are interminable. Nine hours, nine and a half hours. She is inching towards her goal, desperate to get there but apparently making no progress. "Am I there yet?" she asks exasperated.

"In 20 minutes you'll be 1,000 yards from France!" I yell. But it takes an hour to get 1,000 yards from France and by this time the sunshine is long gone and it's pitch black. If she passes out now, the tide would wash her up on the beach but I can't help feeling that to be washed unconscious onto a French beach would not really be the ideal way to finish.

Unfortunately, she can't see anything in the darkness. As it is now too shallow for the boat, I'm in again to lead her to the beach, but she can't see me either. They are shouting directions at us but we're floundering. It's maddening to be so close and to feel like neither of us is getting anywhere. We don't know just how close we are. And then all of a sudden Eva realises we're swimming in three feet of water and can stand up. She runs up on to the beach, throws her arms in the air and screams.

It's 9.11pm. Ten hours and 46 minutes after starting, and 43,000 strokes later, she's made it. She's conquered the English Channel.

It is a three-hour ride back to England. She talked like a waterfall, 11 hours of pent-up thoughts tumbling out of her. We sat on the top deck of the boat in the cold and the wind with blankets around us. In the two and a half years I'd known her I had never seen her looking so radiantly happy and so at peace. She was exhausted, cold, dirty and her body was in so much pain; but she was loving it. I left her to her thoughts and reflections on her achievement and her immense pride. Even though I felt as though I had nothing to do with it, it was without doubt one of the greatest swimming experiences of my life.



Cold-water training at the Wecha reservoir, West Yorkshire, a demoralising period; waiting for weather news before finally making the attempt on 27 August 1996; wrapped up warm, making the return trip to England on board Sea Satin



Middlesbrough have turned down the chance to sign the former Barcelona captain Joan Bakero following his three-week trial at the Riverside.

Brighton will not be allowed to ground-share with Millwall until the 1998-99 season. The club had hoped to move from their temporary home at Gillingham after six months, but this has not been approved by the FA.

Law sets off on the right lines

Common (Am) Starling: Summer 1-46 706.

1:48.958; 19 G Fischella (It) Jordan-Peugeot
1:49.010; 20 T Marques (Bra) Minardi-Herz
1:49.563; 21 M Sato (Jpn) Tyrrell-Ford
1:49.891; 22 U Kazuyama (Japan) Minardi
Heat 1:51.058.

Levi eases his way into the lead

Levi's victory here in 1990 was one of four triumphs he enjoyed in 1990 on his way to Player of the Year honours. He had not won a tournament since. "I've never got in any trouble," Levi said. "When you don't make mistakes, you can score well. I've been playing OK. I'm only working as hard on my game as I used to."

DIGEST

GENERALI OPEN MEN'S TOURNAMENT
(Villach, Aust) Singles, third round: Y Kefel-
nikov (Rus) bt R Furlan (D) 7-5 6-7 6-1. Quar-
ter-finals: S Dosedel (Cz.Rep) bt M Filipini (Unl)
7-5 6-4; J Alcaraz (Sp) bt H Gurny (Arg) 4-6 5-
3 7-6.

GUIDE

second in the medals table, behind Russia, with 10 golds, two silvers and 10 bronzes.

YOU MIGHT MISS A
football
MATCH...

...BUT YOU NEED
NEVER MISS A
programme

Premier Matchday
PROGRAMMES

no programme · no comment

Programmes for
F.A. Premier League teams
Subscribe NOW & Fast delivery
Order by 3rd August for
full season's programmes



Call Hot-Line 0870 602 6000 · 24hrs
7 days a week <http://www.footyprgs.demon.co.uk>

Calls charged at national rate

Swimming's Everest
One woman's battle with the
English Channel, page 26

sport

Brother v brother
Schumachers ready for the
German Grand Prix, page 27

FOURTH TEST: Home batsmen surrender under fine onslaught by Australian paceman and then lose initiative after fighting back

Gillespie and Elliott make England suffer

DEREK PRINGLE
reports from Headingley
England 172; Australia 258-4

The National Lottery might have turned us into a nation of gamblers but it has not turned the majority of us into winners. The same can be said of the England cricket team who have decided to play this series on well-grassed surfaces, are seeing their gamble backfire. With three days left, Australia have taken command of the match and with it the series. Only excessive rain here or wins at Trent Bridge and The Oval can prevent the Ashes from remaining in the Antipodes.

They could not have done so, however, without the gargantuan individual performances of Jason Gillespie and Matthew Elliott, who recorded career-best with ball and bat respectively. Both will leave this match with their reputations deservedly enhanced, as will Ricky Ponting, whose fluent and unbeaten 85 caught the eye. Gillespie took 7 for 37, from a spell unrivalled in this series for its hostility. It was only his second five-wicket haul in Tests but the quality on display showed he can be a worthy heir to the great Aussie fast bowling tradition fostered by the likes of Lindwall, Lillee and Thomson.

Elliott's contribution was not far behind, though, as at Lord's where he recorded his previous Test best, he was reprieved more than once by England. The first chance to Graham Thorpe, a comfortable head-high catch

to first slip, would have given Mike Smith his first Test wicket. With Elliott on 29 at the time, it was a bad miss, though one whose disappointment was immediately swallowed up by the euphoria that followed a ball later, when Dean Headley took the prize wicket of Steve Waugh, smartly caught by John Crawley at short leg.

Australia were 50 for 4 and in some disarray. With both Waugh and Mark Taylor and Greg Blewett back in the hutch, there was the chance that England, howled out for 172, might even take a first-innings lead.

Elliott had other ideas however, as he and Ponting took advantage of the now mellowing surface to add an unbeaten 208 runs for the fifth wicket. When the sun shines for long periods at Headingley, the pitch can turn from snarling beast to lap dog, a change that is just as quickly reversed when the clouds roll in. Mind you, England did not help their cause by straying too short on a surface that demanded patience and a good length and 140 out of the 258 runs they conceded came from boundaries.

Considering this was only his sixth first-class outing in 11 weeks, Ponting played with remarkable composure and style and he was the only player on either side able to drive the ball straight. By contrast, Elliott, a happy hooker in denial for most of this series, decided to play his shots square of the wicket including two thrilling pulls for six off Headley.

Well though the pair played, the day belonged to Gillespie,

whose bowling was a notch above anything else on display. The 21-year-old has the unusual practice of marking his run up with a tape measure before the match. Although he does this at both ends, he only needed one, the Kirkstall Lane, from which to work his mayhem. With both the slope and breeze facilitating his momentum, he bowled fast and straight.

It was noticeable that he got more out of this pitch than any other bowler. His height and pace certainly made the vagaries within the pitch more disconcerting and England may yet regret having packed Andy Caddick off down the motorway on Thursday morning. Certainly the ball did not swing for Smith, who rarely looked threatening.

Having snared Alec Stewart on Thursday evening, Gillespie got rid of the nightwatchman, Dean Headley, with his first ball of the morning. Headley, who had played some delightful shots in keeping his captain company, scythed a wide one to gully, where Steve Waugh held on to a stinging catch.

At this point Gillespie had not yet settled and he was twice biffed to the midwicket boundary by Graham Thorpe. Atherton, meanwhile, was slowly becoming marooned. With only eight runs in 70 minutes, even his patience was wearing thin and although it was exactly the kind of slow-drip skirmish he most relishes, he could not resist having a hook at Glenn McGrath's bouncer. As at Lord's and Old Trafford, he was unable to control the shot and the swirling edge was pounced by Gillespie at long leg.

As has happened so many times following Atherton's departure, England folded, losing their last five wickets for 18 runs, all of them to a now rampant Gillespie. Only Crawley, another falling to a fortuitous catch at short leg, could consider himself absolved of blame, after Thorpe had bottom-edged another pull shot on to his stumps.

Flicking Gillespie firmly off his toes, Crawley set off for a run only to see the ball snatched up by Blewett as it obligingly bounced up off his right boot. Putting the boot into England has been something of an Australian speciality in recent Ashes series. By the close, Mark Taylor's men were 66 ahead and lacing up their Doc Martens.



England's Darren Gough falls victim to Jason Gillespie at Headingley yesterday

Photograph: David Ashdown

Atherton has to cut out hooking

Henry Blofeld sees England's senior batsmen let themselves down

Mike Atherton let himself and England down at Headingley, when after 226 minutes of dedicated defence, he forgot the one lesson he should have learned above all others from Old Trafford. When Paul Reiffel pitched short, he could resist the temptation no more and went for the hook.

It is a stroke he is unable to control. At Old Trafford he had been caught behind hooking at one from Glenn McGrath which was going down the leg side. Now, it was as if he was giving fine leg catching practice.

The lesson was underlined in the third Test by Steve Waugh when he made those two magnificent hundreds. Waugh has eliminated from his armoury all the strokes he thinks may get him out. The square cut was the only flat-batted stroke he played.

It is this sort of dedicated self-discipline that singles out a great player from simply a good one. Atherton should realise that the hook is not a percentage stroke for him and cut it out of his repertoire.

In the conditions at Headingley, England were clearly going to need a long innings from him and he responded magnificently until he had that sudden rush of blood.

But he was not the only one at fault. Graham Thorpe played two good pulls off Jason Gillespie. When, in his next over, Gillespie pitched short, Thorpe went for another pull with almost reckless abandon. The ball was significantly further up than the other two and was through him well before he had completed the stroke.

When England's main batsman loses concentration like this, it is a major worry for it means that they are less likely to go on to play the big match-winning or match-saving innings.

We know Atherton can do this, but his insurance rates will rise if he continues to hook.

Published by Newspaper Publishing PLC, 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 3UL and printed at Mirror Colour Press, St. Albans Road, Watford, Herts. Back.

Prices available from Heston Newspapers, 01895 840171, Saturday 26 July 1997. Reported as a non-paper with the First Office.

Headingley scoreboard

England	Australia
172	258-4
Wicket	Wicket
1. A. Caddick	1. S. Waugh
2. D. Headley	2. M. Taylor
3. J. Gillespie	3. G. Blewett
4. M. Elliott	4. D. Gough
5. R. Ponting	5. J. Crawley
6. M. Smith	6. J. Gillespie
7. J. Crawley	7. J. Gillespie
8. J. Gillespie	8. J. Gillespie
9. J. Gillespie	9. J. Gillespie
10. J. Gillespie	10. J. Gillespie
11. J. Gillespie	11. J. Gillespie
12. J. Gillespie	12. J. Gillespie
13. J. Gillespie	13. J. Gillespie
14. J. Gillespie	14. J. Gillespie
15. J. Gillespie	15. J. Gillespie
16. J. Gillespie	16. J. Gillespie
17. J. Gillespie	17. J. Gillespie
18. J. Gillespie	18. J. Gillespie
19. J. Gillespie	19. J. Gillespie
20. J. Gillespie	20. J. Gillespie
21. J. Gillespie	21. J. Gillespie
22. J. Gillespie	22. J. Gillespie
23. J. Gillespie	23. J. Gillespie
24. J. Gillespie	24. J. Gillespie
25. J. Gillespie	25. J. Gillespie
26. J. Gillespie	26. J. Gillespie
27. J. Gillespie	27. J. Gillespie
28. J. Gillespie	28. J. Gillespie
29. J. Gillespie	29. J. Gillespie
30. J. Gillespie	30. J. Gillespie

24-page section in The Independent on Monday



There was plenty of verbal abuse, on and off the field. But I accept that as inevitable. I'd get that if I was black, if I was overweight, if I was cross-eyed.

Ian Roberts, hard man of Australian rugby league, tells Dave Hadfield about 'coming out' on his homosexuality.

Golf legend Hogan dies

Ben Hogan died yesterday in a Fort Worth hospital at the age of 84 following a lengthy illness. Pat Martin, his secretary, said he had been ill for a while and contracted bronchitis last year. "He was admitted to hospital [on Thursday] with bronchitis," she said.

The facts alone argue well for Hogan's greatness. He amassed 63 US PGA Tour victories, nine major championships, four US Open titles, the career Grand Slam and the only person to win three professional grand slam events in a single season.

The single-minded, at times surly man - driven to be the best golfer ever - he had a tough start to life. Born in rural Dublin, Texas, in 1912, Hogan, at the age of nine, was in the room when his blacksmith father, Chester, committed suicide with a 45-calibre pistol.

He discovered golf after his mother, Clara, moved the family to Fort Worth and he started to caddy at Glen Garden Country Club where, at age 15, he lost the caddy championship in a play-off to another

destined for greatness, Byron Nelson.

Hogan turned pro when he was 17, joined the American tour full time at 19 in 1931 and struggled financially until he won his first tournament, the Hershey Four-Ball, in 1938.

His development was delayed by a severe right-to-left hook, but he finally mastered a controlled left-to-right game. He once said he never tried to hit a straight shot. "I can't," he said. "I don't believe anybody else can hit a straight ball. You only hit a straight ball by accident."

His 63 American tour victories is third all-time to Sam Snead's 81 and Jack Nicklaus' 70. Only Nicklaus, Gene Sarazen and Gary Player also won the American Masters, US Open, US PGA Championship and the Open in their careers.

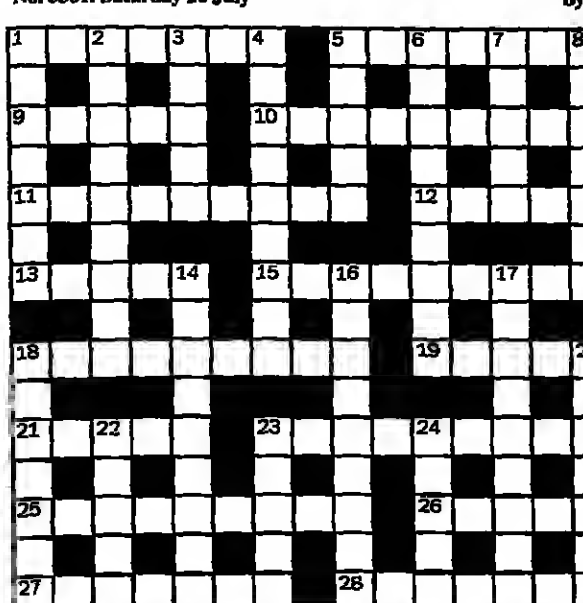
Only Nicklaus, Bobby Jones and Willie Anderson matched Hogan's four US Open victories, and only Nicklaus with 18 and Walter Hagen with 11 won more major professional championships than him.



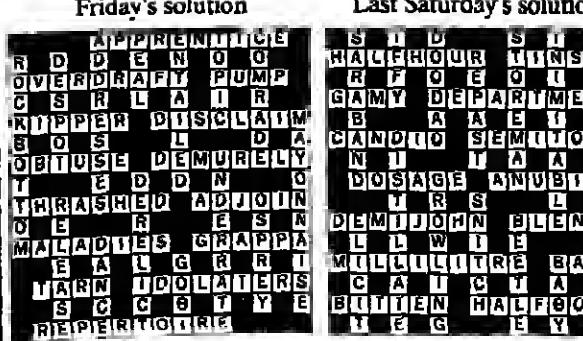
Ben Hogan (right) receives the claret jug from the Provost of Carnoustie after winning the Open in 1953. Photograph: Scottish Daily Record

THE INDEPENDENT CROSSWORD

No. 3361. Saturday 26 July By Phil



Friday's solution Last Saturday's solution



- | ACROSS | DOWN |
|--|--|
| 1 Hotel employee bound to appear after alarm (7) | 1 Striking - worthless ringing sound? (7) |
| 5 Be effusive about nervous breakdown? (5,2) | 2 States something inaccurate about Democrat's first big election win (9) |
| 9 Artist, a person in the vanguard of modern art, ultimately (5) | 3 Showing excitement over the Spanish lodge (5) |
| 10 Establishment possibly showing historic train? (3,6) | 4 Travelling chap carries one on the road - it allows him to contact the office, perhaps (9) |
| 11 Bankrupt? Very, and audacious about it (9) | 5 Junior soldier? Some expected a colonel to turn up (5) |
| 12 Instrument, one carried by great performer (5) | 6 A new claret's prepared on well-established lines (9) |
| 13 Hard work makes one smile by day (5) | 7 A punishment adopted by Russians keen to see disembowelling abolished? (5) |
| 15 The trees are uncutting in painting by Utrrecht's foremost Master (9) | 8 Reduced amount of money given to dour religious traveller (7) |
| 18 I'd a copier working on an irregular basis (9) | 14 Golf club under tendency to supply water hazard? (9) |
| 19 Support cricket side that's in the lead (3-2) | 16 Return to sing for album? (9) |
| 21 Fellow escapes from something terrifying (just) (5) | 17 Rig the top, possibly, to show this? (9) |
| 23 Second article (neat slacks) full of holes (4-5) | 18 Fruit and a good deal of cereal in a container (7) |
| 25 Firm rations shifting in business groups (9) | 20 Apparel of knight and page in unusual no play (7) |
| 26 Soldiers having unfortunate time in retreat (5) | 22 Individual investing in silver turned up in Italian port (5) |
| 27 The strange style of walking exhibited by bull (7) | 23 Came across soldiers in the distance (5) |
| 28 One King backed extremely rascally behaviour (7) | 24 Actor seen in edition of newspaper (5) |

The first five correct solutions to this week's puzzle opened next Thursday receive hardbacked copies of the Oxford Dictionary of Quotations. Answers and winners' names will be published next Saturday. Send solutions to Saturday Crossword, P.O. Box 4015, The Independent, 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 3UL. Please use the box number and postcode and give your own postcode. Last week's winners: D Whicker, Alderney; D Mills, Plymouth; C Oakley, Bampton; E Forbes, London W1; K Evans, Jorlicombe.

TORONTO OR NEW YORK

BA 747 to Toronto on 29 August • five nights at the Sheraton • harbour cruise • Niagara with helicopter • theatre • Concorde supersonic to Heathrow £1,999

BA 747 to New York on any day • four nights at the Hilton (incSat) • BA Concorde to Heathrow £2,499 or £1,999 with the Air France Concorde via Paris

PARIS, CUBA AND BARBADOS

Eurostar First Class to Paris on 12 September or 11 December • two nights at the first-class Nikko Hotel • city tour • Concorde supersonic to Heathrow £699

Fly from Gatwick to Havana on 27 Dec • four nights at luxury hotel with tours • Concorde supersonic to Barbados • six nights at Sam Lord's • return Gatwick £1,999

Concorde supersonic flight to Manchester on 20 August or 10 September • coach return to Heathrow £199

THE RYDER CUP WITH QE2

Two night QE2 cruise to Spain on 22 Sept • five nights with entry to Ryder Cup • Concorde to Heathrow £2,399

ORIANA & ORIENT-EXPRESS

Concorde supersonic to Brussels on 30 August • overnight in Amsterdam • two night Oriana cruise to Southampton via Guernsey • Orient-Express to Victoria £1,299

Four night Oriana cruise on 5 October from Southampton to Tenerife via Madeira • Concorde to Heathrow £1,399

Concorde to Brussels on 17 October • four the capital and Bruges • overnight Oriana cruise to Southampton £699

Orient-Express to Southampton on 1 November • five night Oriana cruise to Tenerife via Vigo and Madeira • Concorde supersonic to Heathrow £1,699

For our full colour brochure, please telephone:

0181-992 7000

or write to SUPERLATIVE TRAVEL

43, Woodhurst Road, London, W3 6SS

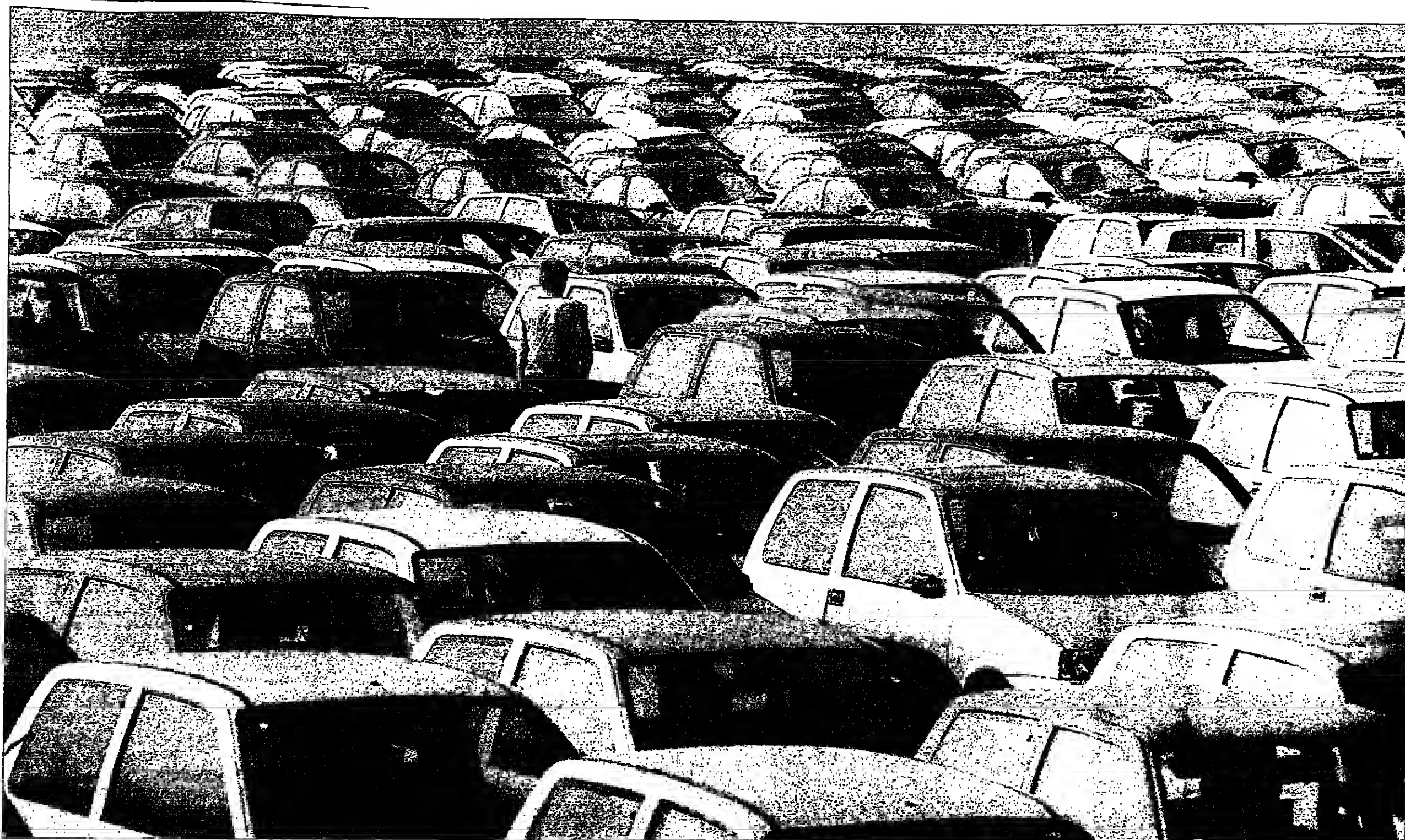


IMAGE OF THE WEEK More than 60,000 new cars stand in neat rows at Royal Portbury Dock, Avonmouth, near Bristol. The cars have been imported to capitalise on the annual 1 August rush for new registration number plates. Photograph by Tom Pile, taken with a Nikon FM2 with a 300mm lens at 1/125th of a second, f16, using Kodak 160 ASA film. To order a print of this picture - price £15 - phone 0171-293 2534



the long week

THE INDEPENDENT • SATURDAY 26 JULY 1997

WORDS OF THE WEEK

Not all miracles stand up to scientific scrutiny, but breast milk is one that does. It is without doubt one of the world's great life-savers. Science has taken a long time to recognise what mothers and midwives always knew: breast-feeding is best for babies, and there is no substitute of equal value. Breast milk contains all the nutrients vital for nourishment, as well as growth factors believed to help in tissue development and antibodies to fend off infections. It is always at the right temperature, requires no mixing, sterilisation or equipment, and is safe regardless of the quality and availability of water. Its composition changes from feeding to feeding, and even within feedings, and the amount is triggered by the mother's hormonal response to the needs of the baby. Breast-feeding encourages bonding between mother and baby, and discourages conception. The World Health Organisation and Unicef recommend that babies be fed breast milk only - nothing else, not even water - for about the first six months of life. World-wide, reduction of formula feeding and improved breast-feeding practices could save an estimated 1.5 million children a year. So why are only about 44 per cent of infants in the developing world (even fewer in industrialised countries) exclusively breast-fed? One factor has to be the relentless promotion of breast milk substitutes. It is no accident that breast-feeding levels are high in countries such as Burundi and Rwanda, where there is little marketing. I am

Why babies must come before business

In its annual report 'The Progress of Nations' Unicef ranks countries according to their progress on human rights, health and welfare. The Right Reverend Barrington Ward unleashed an attack on the sale of formula milk for the feeding of babies



now firmly persuaded that the promotion regularly practised by the infant formula companies is unethical, and flouts the International Code of Marketing of Breastmilk Substitutes, which they signed. In fact, they helped draft the code, which seeks to protect breast-feeding as "an unequalled way of providing ideal food for the healthy growth and development of infants". (A report on the code breakers was made between August and October 1996 in Bangladesh, Poland, South Africa and Thailand.) The results showed that the formula companies have been distributing marketing literature promoting formula over breast milk, and giving away formula to maternity hospitals and mothers - from one in 12 mothers surveyed in Poland, to one in four in Thailand.

Free samples, especially those handed out by health professionals, are an insidious form of promotion. A mother can easily switch from breast to bottle, but from bottle to breast is another story. After being fed with formula, even for just a few days, the baby, used to an artificial teat, is fussy about accepting the breast. Meanwhile, the mother's milk production has declined. Now the worried mother has a cranky and hungry baby on her hands, and she is convinced she must give up the breast and use formula for the duration. Rarely are such problems explained to women when "gifts" of baby formula are thrust into their hands. And when a doctor or nurse provides the "gift", it carries an implicit stamp of approval. The industry has complained that the study is biased and unscientific. This is

rubbish. Independent co-ordinators supervised the study in each country, and the many organisations that sponsored it would not have gone through this exercise without assurances that rigorous research protocols would be observed. The Church of England suspended its support of a boycott of companies promoting formula, as an act of good faith while the study was being undertaken. The multinationals' criticism of the study adds up to this: they are simply not about to acknowledge their own unethical practices in countries that offer promising market potential. THE MOVE towards infant formula became epidemic in the industrialised countries after the Second World War and is spreading in rapidly urbanising

parts of the developing world. Despite their claims, though, industry has never developed a product on a par with breast milk. In fact, the best that science has done in this area is to prove that women's bodies know better than any manufacturer what to feed their babies. Of course, the impact of inappropriate infant feeding is immeasurably greater in developing countries. Lack of safe water for mixing the formula, and contamination of feeding-bottles, are the main reasons why formula-fed babies die; another is that families cannot afford adequate supplies of formula, so they dilute it too much. Compared with babies who are exclusively breast-fed, those fed formula have 10 times the risk of incurring bacterial infections requiring hospitalisation, four times the risk of meningitis and three to four times the risk of middle ear infections and gastroenteritis. NOT SURPRISINGLY, the industry has challenged in national courts some of the new laws that have been enacted to prevent such abuses. Their arguments can verge on the ludicrous: in India, Nestlé argued that it could not meet the law's requirement that a notice about the superiority of breast-milk appear in a panel at the centre of formula tins - because you cannot pinpoint the centre on a cylindrical tin!

John Walsh meets Cleo Laine page 3

The trouble with space girls page 7



Travel & outdoors

- Little Havana lives on.....9
- Greece: laid back and louche.....11
- Cycling: overnight madness.....13
- Days (and nights) out: the music hall lives. Pet sounds at the zoo.....14, 15
- Country: walk.....16
- Gardening: amazing places.....17
- Games, crossword.....2
- Arts, reviews.....4&5
- Books.....6, 7, 8
- All Consuming.....18, 19
- Motoring.....20, 21
- Money, property.....22-26
- TV, radio reviews.....27
- Today's TV.....Back page



"I feel so silly with my hands in the air."

FANTASTIC DEALS IN SPAIN

"For £12 a day you could have had them on the wheel."

25% off each additional day after the first week's rental at £108 in Spain.

Check out this amazing offer for prepaid holiday car rental in Spain for rentals starting before 20 September.

Rent a Ford Fiesta for a week in Malaga and it'll only cost £108! Then, for each additional day's rental after the first week, we'll give you a massive 25% discount!

If you combine our unbeatable price and service, it's hard to imagine that you'll find a better deal for holiday car rental.

And if you're travelling to the USA, then check out these great prepaid weekly rates:

FLORIDA	£90
CALIFORNIA	£116

For these and other amazing offers, simply call your local travel agent, or Hertz direct on:

0990 90 60 90

Hertz Holidays

The world's #1 car rental company

Hertz rents and leases cars and other fine cars. Internet: www.hertz.com. Subject to availability in country. Prices are for weekly rentals commencing after 07.00 for the smallest car category, based on the 1st. They include Unlimited Mileage, Insurance, Waiver, Theft Protection, and other services. Taxes, tolls, and other charges are extra. Prices subject to change and availability. Some restrictions apply. Extra day rate in Spain for a rental after the first week.

One for his nob, two for his heels

William Hartston explores the curious rules and history of one of our oldest and most popular card games

Among card games, cribbage has for years been looked down upon as a ragged Cinderella compared with its more affluent sisters, bridge and poker. Yet its mathematical complexities and psychological overtones provide an excitement that devotees insist matches anything offered by those games. The game of six-card cribbage (the most common version), in case you need reminding, works like this:

The rules

Cribbage is a game for two players, using a standard 52-card pack. Kings rank high, aces low. Points are scored for various card combinations either in hand, or occurring during play. Each player's score is registered by a peg moving along a track of holes on a wooden board. The first player to score 61 points wins the game. (You can, of course, use pencil and paper, but for the true enthusiast the cribbage board is an essential feature of the game.)

Cut for deal: the player drawing the lower card is the dealer, the other is given three points for "last" as compensation. (Cribbage is full of such charming twitches of vocabulary.) Six cards are dealt to each player, the remainder placed face down on the table.

Each player must then choose two cards to discard. These are left face down to form the "crib", which is not revealed until the end of the hand. The undealt cards are then cut, and the new top card turned up as the "start" card. If it's a jack, the dealer scores two points, "two for his heels". Beginning with the non-dealer, the players then take turns to reveal one card from their hands. The pip values of these (court cards count 10, ace is one) are added to the start card, the running total is announced at each play, and the total pip value may not exceed 31. If it reaches exactly 31, the player whose card was just played scores two points. If you have no card that can be played without exceeding 31, you say "Go" and your opponent plays again if he can. If 31 is reached, or both players say "Go", you start counting again from zero with the remaining cards.

Other ways of scoring during play:
15: If you play a card that brings the total to 15 you score two points, "fifteen two".

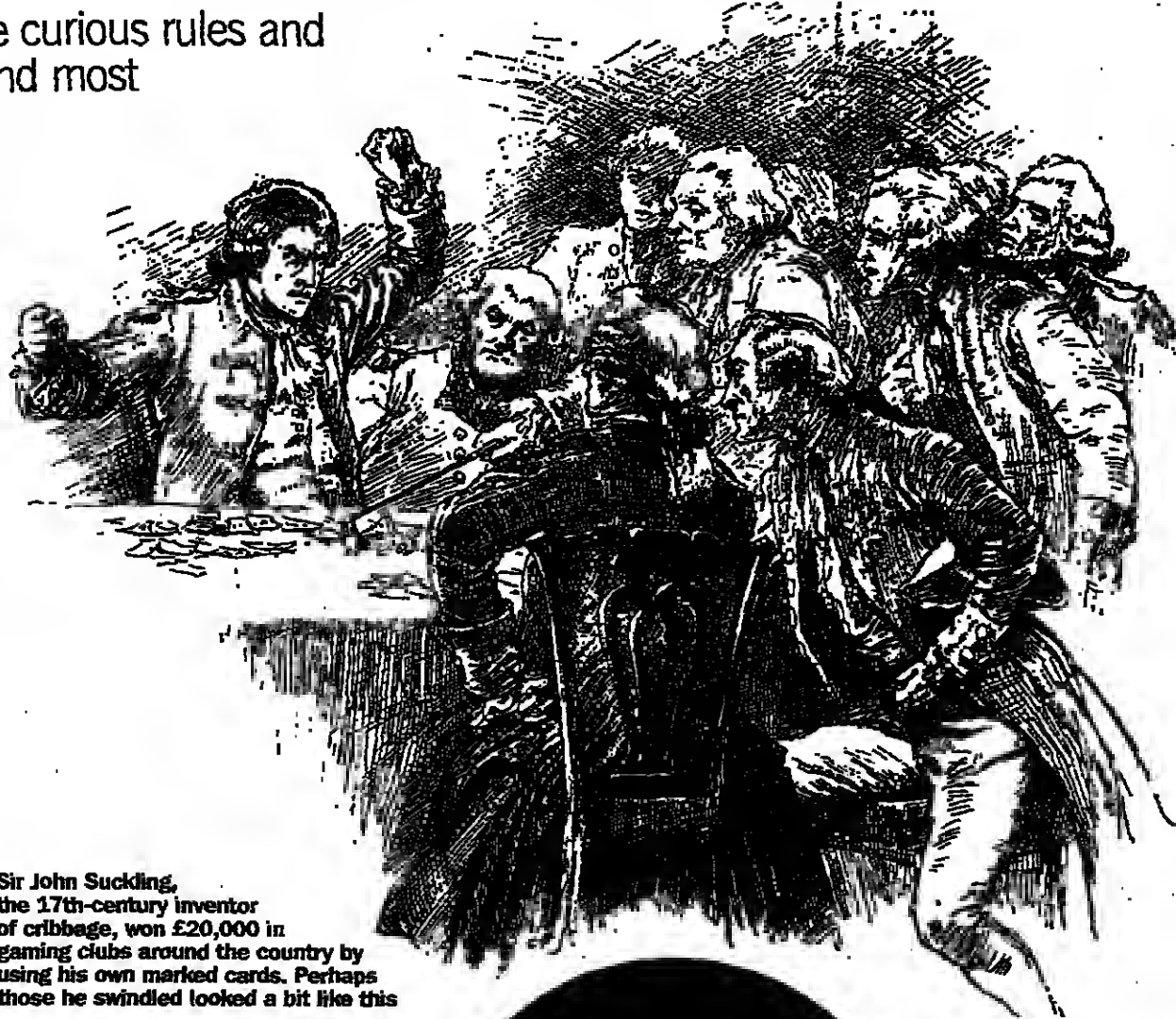
Pair: If you play a card of the same value as the previous card, you score two for a pair. (King and king are, of course, a pair, but king and jack, for example, are not.)

Pair royal: If you follow a pair immediately with a third card of the same value, you score six for "pair royal".

Double pair royal: And four in a row scores 12.
Run: A run of three or more cards of consecutive values (10-Jack-queen, or A-2-3-4, for example, but not K-Q-A) scores as many points as cards in the run. Note that the cards do not have to occur in the right order: 7-3-4-6-5 is a perfectly valid five-card run.

Last card: If the total of 31 is not reached exactly, one point is scored by whoever played last.

When play is completed, each player scores



Sir John Suckling, the 17th-century inventor of cribbage, won £20,000 in gaming clubs around the country by using his own marked cards. Perhaps those he swindled looked a bit like this

his own hand, adding the value of the start card to the four he kept, as follows:
15: any combination of cards adding up to 15 scores two points. (So, for example, J-Q-5-5-5 would score 14 – each of the fives can pair with jack or queen, and the three fives provide another two points. You would say: "fifteen four, fifteen four, fifteen six... up to fifteen fourteen, adding two for each scoring combination.)
Pair: As during play, a pair counts two, with six points for a "pair royal" (three of the same value) and 12 for all four.
Run: Runs of three or more cards score as many points as cards in the run.
Flash: Four points if all your cards are the same suit (with a bonus point if the start card is of the same suit).

One for his nob: One point for holding the jack of the same suit as the start card.
When both players have scored their hands, the dealer exposes the crib and adds its score to his own.

The origins of cribbage

According to John Aubrey, the game was invented by Sir John Suckling (1609-42), a poet, gambler and Royalist. "He sent his Cards to all



Gaming places in the country which were marked with private marks of his; he got twenty thousand pounds by this way." (From Aubrey's *Brief Lives*.)

Aubrey also quotes Sir William Davenant, a friend of Suckling, who "would say that Sir John, when he was at his lowest ebb in gaming, I mean when unfortunate, then would make himself most glorious in apparel, and say that it exalted his spirits, and that he had then best Luck when he was most gallant".

But he came, like so many gamblers, to a sad end. "He went into France, where after some time, being come to the bottom of his Fortune, reflecting on the miserable and despicable condition he should be reduced to, having nothing left to maintain him, he (having a convenience for that purpose, lying at an apothecary's house in Paris) took poison, which killed him miserably with vomiting."

His game, however, flourished, and even bequeathed to the language the term "cribbage-faced", defined in a dictionary of 1785 as: "marked with the small-pox, the pits bearing a kind of resemblance to the holes in a cribbage board." The term "bilk", meaning to cheat of money, also, according to some sources, has its original in the game of cribbage.

And let us not forget the most famous cribbage player of all, as described by Charles Dickens in *Oliver Twist*: "Mr Toby Crackit swept up his winnings [at cribbage] and crammed them into his waistcoat pocket."

Useless cribbage fact:

There are precisely 1,009,008 distinct hands that score no points at all.

Games people play

Pandora Melly learns about the beauty of Staffordshire dogs and dustbins

Polly Devlin, 52, writer

My game is collecting, and I'm powerless to resist it. When you start, it's not just "Oh, I'll have that extra little Staffordshire dog to add to my collection", because you forget that you have other dogs; it's the only dog in the world you've ever wanted. Then comes the moment when you get the object and a kind of unholy peace descends for a while: then you need to do it again. You never reach saturation point.

If you talk to an alcoholic, they'll tell you their addiction is an adjunct to their life, which isn't true: it's the biggest component: where the next drink is coming from. For a long time, collecting had that sort of importance in my life; a pathological torturing for my friends and family.

The sort of collecting I do is finding things by using your eye, rather than some people collect old clothes. They'll produce the Dolce & Gabbana and say: "Look what I have!" There's a wonderful book called *The Unruly Passion* by a New York psychiatrist who observes collectors and talks to them. What they're really saying is: "Look how clever I am: I found this; nobody else noticed this, and it's mine!" so in that sense it's a game, because one wins approbation like a small child.

I've stopped playing that particular game. If I see something absolutely lovely, I'll go in and look at it, and perhaps I will acquire it, but I'm no longer irked by the need.

I move through a wrack of possessions. The thing that I can't believe is when somebody comes into my playing-pitch; somebody who hasn't an eye and doesn't understand. They'll look around your room, which is exquisite in its beauty, and they'll ask: "Who does your dustbins?"

Staffordshire dogs are available at any good antique shop. Enquiries relating to dustbins should be referred to your local council.

103 update

Some months ago, we revealed on this page that the answer to Life, the Universe and Everything was not, as had previously been thought, 42, but was, in fact, 103. The evidence was irrefutable. Not only did the alphabetical values of the letters in the word "bullshit" add up to 103, but the 103 has travelled between two destinations (Rainham War Memorial and Bromley) whose letter-sums also differed by 103.

Since no reader wrote to disagree, we have not returned to the topic, but some new evidence has just been sent to us which we feel absolutely clinches the matter. We have just received the summer issue of *Sunningwell Scene*, a lively publication from Oxfordshire. On its second page, we read the following disturbing news:

"Thames Transit has withdrawn the 104 service between Oxford and Abingdon via Boars Hill due to lack of passengers."

They should, of course, have stopped, with the rest of us, at 103.

British champion needed

It is not often that we get asked to find a British champion, but the game of *Rummikub* is in need of one and we are pleased to do anything we can to help.

Rummikub, though the makers, Goliath Games, would probably be loath to admit it, is a version of the card game of rummy, but played with numbered tiles instead of playing cards. Perhaps because of the tactile joy of tiles, *Rummikub* is now played in some 40 countries and will hold its world championship at Marlow-on-Thames in October. But they do not have a British champion. To fill the gap, a contest will be held as part of the Mind Sports Olympiad in London from 18 to 21 August. So if you want to be a British champion, get in touch with Goliath Games on 0181-450 3104 and they will send you details of the game and the event.

The games page is edited by William Hartston

Cribbage – Harry Poyner contributes the world's first broadsheet cribbage column

It wasn't to be my day. With the box against me, I picked up A-A-3-7-3-3. Not the sort of hand you go into raptures about, but no real problem to discard from, I thought, as I selected A-3, preferring to keep six holes rather than to throw out 3-7 and reduce my score to that of Morgan's orchard (which always has two pears in it). My opponent was rather quicker than usual in selecting her own discards, and she

seemed quite pleased when I cut an ace for the top of the pack. I should have known this was a bad sign – though it was too late for me to do anything about it.

The play was quite unexceptional. I led one of my 8s – if it was paired I had another 8 all ready for six points; but no, she played a queen (not having an 8 to fall into the trap). It was useless now, so I played my second 8, making

the score 26, to see a 5 played for 31 for 2 with the traditional "five's a fix" verbal flourish.

The second round of play gave my opponent just one point for "last".

From my hand, A-7-8-8, thanks to the ace which turned up, I netted eight holes. Across the table, too, came eight holes from the same ace and 4-5-10-Q. Then it appeared that her discards had been 2-2. This turned the box into a

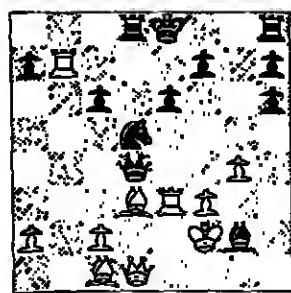
very useful A-A-2-2-3 (16 from four runs of three and two pairs) shooting her 19 points ahead on the deal. Ouch! The discards from two modest hands had formed themselves into a brilliant box.

Just suppose, I thought, I had kept the two pairs: A-A-8-8, throwing out 3-7. With the same turn-up, this would have given me a score of eight, though rather differently, but the box would

have been reduced to A-2-3-3-7, yielding 10 points – six fewer than it in fact was; still most unwelcome, but a slight improvement all the same.

Would you like to see more cribbage in the paper? Harry Poyner tells us that it is "perhaps the only card game worth playing for love". The games page will be interested to hear readers' views on this, and other neglected games.

Chess William Hartston



Viswanathan Anand started the tournament in Biel, Switzerland in fine style with a splendid win over Joel Lautier. In a curious line of the Centre Counter Defence, Lautier took up the challenge of Anand's 12.Rh3 (12.B is the normal move) by chasing the rook into the centre of the board, then pursuing it with Nb6 and Nd5.

The price of this, however, was having his bishop incarcerated on g2. At first sight, it looked as though White would win two pieces for his rook, but Lautier's idea of Bb4, then eating his way with the queen via c3 to d4, left the situation less clear. White's rook on e3 could not escape, and White could not capture the bishop on g2 without abandoning his defence to the rook.

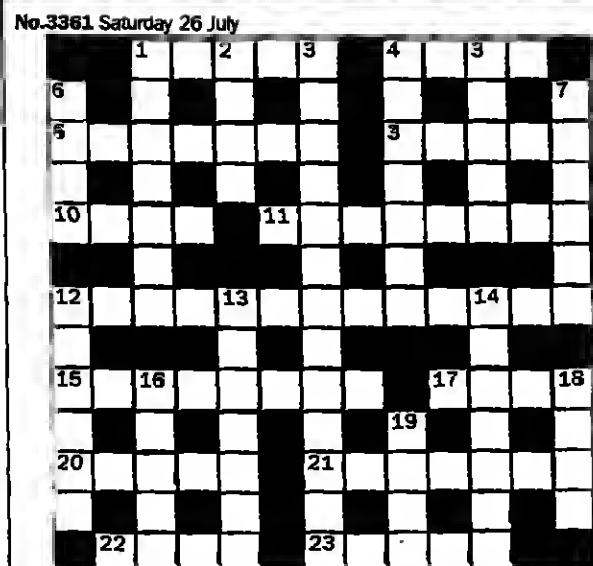
After 23...Rd8, Black probably expected Anand to go after the bishop with 24.Qg1, but he came up with something far more powerful. His 24.h6! set up a fine combination after 24...g6 (see diagram) when he played 25.Bg6!!

Black's queen is threatened and 21...Qxd1 leads to mate after 22.Rxe6+ Kf8 23.Bxh6+ Kg8 24.Bxf7. If Black had played 20...g6 instead of g6h6, then a similar mate follows after 21.Bxg6 Qxd1 22.Rxe6+ Kf8 23.Rxf7+ Kg8 24.Rg7+ Kf8 25.Ba3+.

Black's only defence was 21...Ne7, leaving his queen defended, and blocking the attack to f7, but it also renounced the attack on e3. As a result White was able to exchange queens then go back to his plan of rounding up the stray hishop on g2. In the final position, White threatens not only Kxg2, but also Bb2 followed by Bf6. After 25...Bh1, the most efficient way to win is 26.Bb2 Re8 27.Bf6, then letting Black run out of moves until he has to surrender his knight. Meanwhile, the bishop in the corner is going nowhere. But how much of all this had Anand seen when playing 13.Re5?

White: Viswanathan Anand
Black: Joel Lautier
1 e4 d5 14 Bb3 Nd5
2 exd5 Qxd5 15 B3 Bb4
3 Ne3 Qd5 16 Kd2 Bxc3
4 d4 Nf6 17 bxc3 Qxc3
5 Nf5 c6 18 Rh1 Qxd4
6 Bc4 Bf5 19 Rxb7 Rd8
7 Ne5 e6 20 h6 g6h6
8 g4 Bg6 21 Bg6 Ne7
9 h4 Nbd7 22 Qxd4 Rxd4
10 Nd7 Nd7 23 Rd3 Rd8
11 h5 Be4 24 Rxd8+ Kd8
12 Rh3 Bg2 25 Bg6 resigns
13 Rb3 Nb6

Concise crossword



ACROSS

- Follow (5)
- Domicile (4)
- N African country (7)
- Spanish wine (5)
- Accept (4)
- Garments (8)
- Gas present in atmosphere (6,7)
- Unease (8)
- Lovers' quarrel (4)
- Eagle's nest (5)
- Obstacle (7)
- Notice (4)
- Praise (3)

DOWN

- Worker (taking industrial action) (7)
- Parts of circles (4)
- Well-informed (13)
- Friend of Hamlet (7)
- Native New Zealander (5)
- Leave out (4)
- Wrist ornament (6)
- Stick used as weapon (6)
- Rich (7)
- First letter (7)
- Fight (5)
- Shoot (4)
- Spoilt child (4)

Solution to yesterday's Concise Crossword:

ACROSS: 1 Natter, 5 Liss, 7 Liss, 9 Tankard, 11 Turnbuckle, 14 Communication, 16 Highland, 20 Terrore, 21 Ocean, 23 Gosh, 25 Straddle, DOWN: 1 Nostalgic, 2 Theorems, 3 Exort, 4 Establishment, 6 Innam, 7 Side, 8 Angela, 12 Birdseed, 13 Entrance, 15 Unique, 17 Aloha, 18 Stage, 19 Axis.

Bridge Alan Hiron

Game all; dealer South	
North	
♠ A Q 10 8	
♥ 10 9 8 7	
♦ K 6 4 2	
♣ Q	
South	
♠ K J 6 2	
♥ 7 6	
♦ 10 9 8	
♣ J 10 9 6	
East	
♠ 7 5 4 3	
♥ 7 3	
♦ J	
♣ K 8 7 5 4 3 2	

This deal represents a two-part problem. First, why was South pleased with his extremely accurate play in 6♥? And second, why did his delight turn to quiet rage at comparison time on this deal from match-play?

A long and scientific auction led one South to 6♥. Believe it or not, he had been able to ascertain that his partner held ♠ A and ♣ K but not ♠ Q or

♠ K, so he was able to judge that Six was high enough. Well done, and the play was neat, too. Declarer won the opening club lead, drew trumps, and cashed the two top diamonds. If both opponents had followed suit, there would have been no difficulty in simply conceding a diamond; if West proved short in diamonds, repeated if necessary, would have ensured 12 tricks; and, as the diamonds lay, a simply spade finesse would have end-played East even if he had been able to win.

Very neat, and South was quietly pleased with his good technique. But why was he in for a disappointment? At the other table, with no pretensions to science, North-South had blasted their way to 7♥. Hoping for the best in a dubious contract, South had won the club lead and rattled off seven rounds of trumps. Poor West was squeezed flat in diamonds and spades and the grand slam rolled in.

Perplexity

"You're an odd chap, Watson," said Sherlock Holmes. "A couple of weeks ago you claimed to be twice the man I am. HOLMES plus HOLMES equals WATSON, you said, and that LAWS was your pin number. Well, from that information, I can't tell whether your pin is 5729 or 7348."

"I try one, then the other," said Watson. "They give you three goes."

"Well I think I've got your number," said Holmes, "and it shows I'm twice the man you

are." It's WATSON plus WATSON equals HOLMES that you should be working out.

"Surely there's more than one answer to that, too," said Watson. "But as I said," added Holmes, "you're an odd chap, Watson."

Can you help work out the value of WATSON? Answers, by 7 August, to: Perplexity, *The Independent*, 1 Canada Square, Canary Wharf, London E14 5DL.

This week's *Chambers Dictionary* winner: Paul Terry (Wokingham).

Backgammon Chris Bray

In the early days, the only difference between match and money play was that people were much tighter and it was quite rare to see a 4 cube. Gradually players realised that the score had a significant influencing factor on cube decisions. Ideas such as not doubling so readily when ahead in a match became standard. Soon, some of the keener minds decided to work out match equity tables.

A match equity table gives you the percentage chance of winning a match at any particular score. Trailing 5-4 in a match to 7 points, your chances are 41 per cent; leading 10-3 in a match to 15, they are 83 per cent. Three players, Robertie, Woolsey and Kleinman, derived tables based on a mixture of mathematical theory and empirical evidence. Their three tables, however, had some differences. Over the years methods have become refined and the empirical evidence of real matches has greatly increased, so there is now general agreement on the table values.

The problem is, how do you remember tables? A table for a 15-point match has 225 entries. A little too many to remember. Luckily help is at hand. I shall give two methods by which the match equity for any score in any length match can be calculated. The first, and most commonly used, is the Janowski Formula, derived by Rick Janowski of Rochdale. If D is the difference between the two players' scores and T is the number of points the trailing player needs to win, then the match-winning probability of the leading player is $50 + (D \times 85 / (T + 6))$. If the Crawford game is being played this changes to $55 + (D \times 55 / (T + 2))$. This may seem daunting but after a little practice it becomes quite easy to use.

If you don't like multiplication then try the Underwood Formula, named after the late US player Fleet Underwood. If T is the trailer's score, L the leader's score and W the match length then the leader's match-winning probability is $50 + \frac{(L-T) \times W}{L+T}$. Numbers from the following sequence: 9 8 6 5 4 3 2 2 2 2 2. If W-L > 4 then subtract ((W-L) + (W-T))/4 from the number previously calculated. Again, this may seem complex but is surprisingly easy to use. For example, leading 5-2 in a match to 11 the leader's probability of winning is $50 + 9 + 8 + 6 - (6 + 9)/4$ which is 69 per cent.

Of the two formulae the Janowski is slightly more accurate, particularly for longer matches where one player has a significant lead. We shall return to this topic in a few weeks' time to see how to apply it all.

The torch carriers

Milton Keynes is not the obvious place to look for exotic flowers or musical geniuses. Its flat, concrete landscape, the dismal corporate architecture that flanks its soul-destroying motorways, its pointless roundabouts... really, the 10-minute drive to the village of Wavendon, even with my chatty Indian taxi driver, is enough to lower one's spirits to a groan. But then you turn into the village with its sweet church, and think, maybe this isn't too bad after all. Down a lane past the Leathern Bottle pub, you find a driveway, then a handsome Victorian house, its religious provenance suggested by the symbol of a bishop's mitre carved in the stone entrance. Through the trees, you can make out the Wavendon Stables Theatre, where the musical events get produced, but you can't concentrate on that now. All you're aware of is that you're on the threshold of Cleo Laine's kingdom.

Ms Laine is an icon of the Fifties generation of jazz-lovers, but her uniquely gorgeous voice has cooed and sauntered through the lives of many fortysomething rock 'n' roll fans who managed to stifle their prejudices long enough to listen to her. And when you hear her singing old Duke Ellington or Gershwin classics ("I'm Beginning to See the Light", *Porgy and Bess*) or newer songs by Sondheim and Carole King, you wonder why anyone else bothers. It's not just the famous four-



John Walsh meets Cleo Laine and John Dankworth

compositional tics of whoever wrote "Tea for Two", about microwave ovens, Shakespeare's sonnets, Malcolm Arnold's reputation and what ought to be played in the Millennium Dome.

"We're very undomesticated now, since the children buzzed off," said Cleo. "But John has never really needed me to iron or cook for him." "Let's say I've never expected any ironing from her," said Dankworth with a sigh. "My wife is an ironing genius, an incredible ironer. Completely missed her vocation. She never burns anything. Never double-creases anything. I've never seen such ironing..." Cleo smiles at this mystifying riddle. Although she has been made a Dame of the British Empire, she has not, she says, installed a butler, footmen and parlour-maids to do her imperious bidding. She and John have two secretaries, who screen the phone-calls, make the tea and fend off Dankworth's twinkly charm. "Happily, someone comes in to do the

into my not-very-bright head that Hitler, if he came over, wouldn't like me, because I wasn't Aryan. I wondered where to hide myself if he did come to get me..."

Dankworth grew up in the East End, his mother and sister enthusiastic pianists, his father a singer. A career in the classical repertoire lay waiting for him. Then, with his first earnings from a paper round, he bought his first record, a 78 rpm double burst of Bix Beiderbecke and Duke Ellington. "After that I bought nothing but Duke Ellington records. He was just streets ahead of everyone at the time." His parents sent him to the Royal Academy of Music. "It was a last-ditch attempt to stop the rot. They said, 'If you want to play this awful jazz stuff, you'd better go and learn an instrument properly.'" His real training came while playing gigs across the Atlantic on the Queen Mary with a band composed of friends equally besotted with Dizzy Gillespie and Charlie Parker. Every two weeks for a year, they "played awful Micky Mouse dance music on the voyage, then spent two days in New York, going around buying reeds and mouthpieces for our instruments, and ties for our friends, and shirts and suits, and spent afternoons, evenings and nights in nightclubs, listening to the greats".

Since they married in 1958, their lives have been a square-dance of concerts, tours, trips, encounters and sundarings with everyone who ever sang or played a decent note. The Dankworth archives are full of photos of Cleo 'n' John with their arms round the great and famous - Frank, Sammy, Kiri, John Williams, Chick Corea, Dudley Moore (who was in John's band in the late Fifties), James Galway, Sondheim. Ms Laine's heroine is Ella Fitzgerald, who told her she admired her legs in 1959, and sent her a note when she won a Grammy award, saying "Congratulations, girl, it's about time".

They are currently in the midst of a protracted and gruelling tour. Last night they were in Scarborough. "It hasn't changed at all," said Ms Laine. "We sat on the promenade and looked at the people. I looked at the way they were dressed and thought, 'If you took a photo now, and compared it with one taken in the Thirties, it'd be hard to tell them apart.'" Next stop is Toronto, then New York, then New Zealand and Hong Kong. A score of transatlantic dates hence, they'll be appearing together at the Proms on 29 August. What will they be performing? "Come on Dankworth," said Cleo (her habitual mode of address to her life partner). "You're the musical director..." But beyond expressing a whim to do some stuff from their bestselling *Shakespeare and All That Jazz* album, they haven't a clue about the playlist. "We're jazz musicians," said Cleo shortly. "You can't expect us to do everything by the book".

No indeed. According to the book, jazz singers don't divert abruptly from their career path to become leading ladies in experimental theatre, as Cleo did at the Royal Court in the Fifties, under Tony Richardson and George Devine. She was required less for her acting skills than for her status as an authentic black girl with presence and beauty. Dankworth also kept a foothold in the smart avant-garde world, writing the music for, amongst other movies, Joseph Losey's *The Servant*, scripted by a hero of the new wave. "Yeah, I wrote a song with Harold Pinter," he said proudly. "In *The Servant*, though, it wasn't much of a song. The first line is, 'Leave it alone, it's all gone'. And the second line is, 'Leave it alone, it's all gone'..."

We were quite friendly at the time, and I said to him, that could be a very good song, can you make it a standard lyric? And he just said, 'No, no, I don't see any reason to change it'. And he never did."

Did I mention that they will both turn 70 this autumn? I asked how they kept touring, at an age when most hard-living singer-musicians would be canted over single trays in the dayroom of some anonymous nursing home. Did they have a special health regimen? "I have been, from time to time, a fanatic about exercise," said Cleo. "And I still do it, though not to the same degree. I don't smoke. I don't eat meat. Since I'm working almost



John and Cleo: He is wayward when she is sensible, pedantic when she is nostalgic

PHOTO: DOUG MCKENZIE

Half Jamaican, half Middlesex and mostly from Paradise, she neither looks nor sounds like anyone else

octave range, moving from a Barry White basso growl to a fluting, vertiginous soprano (she can hit E flat above top C, which is coloratura level); it's not just her promiscuous shifts of tempo, from achingly croony ballads (like "Creole Love Call") to prancingly flippant, scat-sung *tours-de-force* like "Birdsong", in which her voice accompanies the frantic racing line of a jazz guitar as if stitched on to it. It's another quality that's always alive in her singing, a kind of regal amusement, a cooing *fatale* superiority. Half Jamaican, half Middlesex and mostly from Paradise, she neither looks nor sounds like anyone else.

But look where she comes. Ms Laine does not mind that I'm half an hour late - true, Bohemians do not concern themselves with mere matters of time, only timing. Her speaking voice is a slight shock - a perfect *EastEnders* demotic, with undertones of musk and malt whisky. She leads me through the hallway of the Old Rectory - about the size of Milton Keynes station, only with more chairs - to her inner sanctum, a living room into which you could comfortably fit the Centre Court at Wimbledon, with a grand piano, a table crammed with magazines, a lot of glass cases and an air of indolent luxury. Ms Laine in person is short and plump, in a grey jacket with an expensive silver bee on her lapel. But all you really register is her colossal head, with its famous frizz of crimped ringlets, her fathomless brown eyes and her huge mouth, a fleshy capuccino splash outlined in brown lip-pen-

boring dusting. And I just chuck the washing in the washing machine," said Cleo. Her lack of interest in housework she attributes to growing up in Southall, Middlesex. "My childhood was very nomadic. We were always moving around all the time, avoiding debts. I'm really happy to go on just floating about. I haven't made any roots." She glanced around the cavernous living-room. "Except here - maybe just one root. But if I lost it, I know I wouldn't cry."

Ms Laine's unghosted memoirs, *Cleo* (Simon & Schuster, £16.99), evoke an unknown time and place - the west end of Greater London in the late Twenties and early Thirties - when her parents scratched a living selling things door to door. "On the knocker". Her father, Alexander Sylvan Campbell, left Jamaica after a family row, was gassed in the First World War and used to harangue Hyde Park promenaders from a soap box at Speakers' Corner. Cleo (who started life as Clementine Campbell) adored him. Her mother, Minnie Blaoche, was a bigamist who ran a boarding house for Irish labourers. She is less fondly remembered, because of her tendency to ignore the young Clementine in favour of her brother, Alex. For. Is that why Cleo has never been maternal? "Well I certainly never had a home-maker streak. But I'm very maternal. When John and I got married, I wanted to have seven children - seven boys, so I could tell 'em off."

She started singing with one Madame De Courcey, who also taught dancing and

every day. I don't need to exercise the vocal cords. Sleep is the most important thing for a singer." Could she still stay up to the small hours, drinking the baad under the table? "Oh I go to bed around 3am most nights," she said. "I'm a night bird. But I only have a glass of red wine or two these days." She reconsidered. "Well sometimes I have a hinge, but I regret it the next day and go off drink for a year..."

That voice of yours, I said, had it actually improved by hanging out in smoky clubs all these years? She looked at me. "Improved?" Dankworth diplomatically stepped in. "It always makes jazz people bristle," he explained, "this idea that you can't have a jazz club without smoke. In New York now, jazz clubs are almost devoid of smoke." "I wish they were in hinking Europe," said Cleo with feeling. "Cos I simply hate it." Extraordinary to hear such a thing from the queen of torch singers, a woman whose voice has most regularly been described as "smoky". "Either that or 'coffee-coloured'," said Dankworth.

Was it true that she could sing only one octave when Dankworth got to work on her? "I guess I'm a natural contralto. That's where my real voice lays. There was a silence. "Perhaps you mean lies, my dear," said John. "That's where my voice is," said

Cleo firmly. How had she trained it up to the high Cs? "I did it myself. The low register came naturally, but the high notes I had to acquire. I found the sounding boards within this very large head." Sounding boards? "Every head's got them - in the chest, in the jaw, in the bone structure, all the little places here and here [she indi-

cates the pouches of her cheeks] where you can find a way of singing either a higher note, or a better note or a clearer note. A lot of people don't bother using them. I know singers in America who say they have all the top notes but didn't want to use them because they weren't fashionable. Until they heard me, that is..."

Dankworth once told an interviewer, "What binds us most is music - that and the fact that we have nothing in common." Did he mean it? "It's just instinctive," said John. "When we're threading our way across a restaurant, I'll think the best way is round this table, and she'll think it's that table. We just think differ-

'All I can say is, if she's a dame, I'm proud to be Buttons. Or is that to do with Widow Twankey?'

ently in lots of ways. She's much more sensible and practical than I am." "I'm just a typical wife," said Cleo. "But we both have our moments. We can be sensible, then start behaving like a five-year-old." "More a seven-year-old," said John. "We keep each other on our toes," said Cleo, ignoring him.

The last question is about her new status as a Dame. After a lifetime of plaudits, awards, recognition, fame and the friendship of the great, would it change her? Cleo considered it, raising her queenly head. "My daughter asked me that the other day. I told her, 'It might make me a little more... assertive'. You should have seen her face." "It'll make a nice change," said John, "from the wimpy, negative person she was before." Cleo delivered her best barmaid laugh: "So hard done by..." she said, through giggles. "All I can say is," said her husband, "is if she's a Dame, I'm proud to be Buttons. Or am I thinking of Widow Twankey?"

'My wife is an ironing genius, an incredible ironer. Completely missed her vocation. I've never seen such ironing'

ed like a sexy tide-mark. It crosses your mind that kissing Ms Laine, now or 40 years ago, may be an extraordinarily intense, enveloping experience.

John Dankworth appears. Ms Laine's husband of 39 years (and musical Svengali for rather more) is wearing a cool, black patterned shirt like a genial fascist, his long grey hair tied in a rakish ponytail. He is a card and a charmer - wayward when she is sensible, pedantic when she is nostalgic, an indulgent but not uncritical consort to this uncompromising diva. He talks with exquisite odd-formality and likes to deliver *ad hoc* lectures. In the space of an hour, I learned about the

piano. Her debut, at three, was with a number called "Let's All Sing the Barmaid's Song" at a Southall working man's club, with her weird fuzz of hair tied up in a red bow. She was 12 when war broke out. "We weren't evacuated because my father had a sister living in New York and we were supposed to be shipped over there. But then a ship full of evacuees went down and my mother wouldn't let us go. There were air raids every night, huzzabombs, firebombs, the lot." Curiously, it was one of the few times she became self-conscious about her colour. "The one time I realised it might be a problem having a black father was during the war. I got it

Tony's new party pals

When Tony Blair invited a bunch of showbiz folk to party at No 10 this week, there were numerous reminders that he was following in a starry prime ministerial tradition. Harold Wilson was always having The Beatles in to Downing Street soirées, after all. Well, up to a point. The Beatles weren't there all that often. But I dimly recall that Kenny Lynch was on the Wilson guest list a lot.

Kenny who? Exactly. Amiable middle-of-the-road singer, did a bit of piano lullaby. Prime ministers are not always the best star-spotters. And, like the rest of us, they tend to confuse artists and the roles they play.

Mr Blair has invited actress Jennifer Ehle, for example. But we all know that he hasn't really. The person he actually wants to meet is Elizabeth Bennet in the hope that he can make a better first impression than Mr Darcy on the witty, incisive bronette.



Now he will find out that in real life Jennifer Ehle is sick of talking about *P and P*, can't speak in Jane Austen apophorisms without a script, and is blonde.

Noel Gallagher of Oasis is a canny choice. Well, canner than Liam, who would have brought Patsy and, well, what is a Prime Minister to do? But the one time I shared an aperitif with the Brothers Gallagher, they made it clear they would only drink from the bottle, not the

glass. So Mr Blair faces a baptism of fire with his first luvvy party. Swigging the beer with his new Oasis chum while uttering acerbic witticisms to Miss Ehle from the side of his mouth. Tea and sandwiches with the TUC would have been a lot easier.

The South Bank Centre is to be renamed. A gift of around £17m from the publisher Paul Hamlyn towards the centre's proposed redevelopment has inspired the board to change the name to the Paul Hamlyn Centre. There is no doobling Mr Hamlyn's generosity. But surely one of the concert halls could have been named after Mr Hamlyn rather than the whole London landmark. Surely the Arts

Council, which funds the Centre and owns the land, should have been given a chance to discuss the name-change. And what if the Arts Council does not approve a National Lottery award for the Centre's redevelopment? This sounds a little like a decision made to hurry the Council into signing over the lottery millions.

On Wednesday afternoon, I was sipping champagne with Sir John Gielgud in the garden of Dame Edith Evans's childhood home. (Well, if you had a line like that wouldn't you flaunt it?) Sir John, at the age of 93, had just given what could be his last public performance. And performance it certainly was. He was unveiling an English

Heritage blue plaque in honour of Dame Edith Evans at her childhood home in Ebury Street.

He ambled towards the microphone at the porch of Dame Edith's former home, used just one finger against a railing as support under the baking sun, eschewed any form of script or notes, smiled impishly, looked out into the street and conjured up the scene 80 years before.

"I can see her now, walking along Ebury Street with the young, ambitious Noel Coward escorting her home from the theatre."

Obliging the photographers, he leant through a window and banged his head on it with a rather sickening thud, but shrugged it off. He was back on



a public stage and even the greatest actors collide with the props occasionally.

In the garden afterwards, I asked him how he was. He sighed mellifluously. "Oh, my hearing's not good, you know. I go to all these doctors and they tell me all these things that are wrong with me. The stage is out for me. Just couldn't do it."

And films? "Oh, I'm doing a

film next week, and there are some more in the pipeline." And television? "Oh, of course, televisioo."

Let's hope his doctors are as active at 93.

Art illuminates the human condition at the Hayward Gallery's "Running Time" exhibition. In a darkened gallery, artist Tatsuo Miyajima has 40 illuminated miniature cars careering round the floor. Critics have seen the cars as portraying the way we move through life at different paces, pursuing random, unpredictable paths. One car was motionless, stark and challenging in its obdurate separateness.

Did this, I asked the gallery guide, signify death, the frailty of human existence or non-conformism?

No one of these, he answered sheepishly. The battery had run out.

GERAINT LEWIS



It's only rock 'n' roll

... to the cynical British but, to the Israeli teen idol Aviv Geffen, three chords and the truth are all you need to right the wrongs of the world. James Rampton talks to an exile on Acacia Avenue

His bleary eyes concealed behind tinted glasses, the unshaven Israeli musician Aviv Geffen emerges shakily from a transit van. It is midday, and he is wearing a military-style blue jacket with epaulettes and a row of medals. At the door of the run-down north London recording studio he leans against a tattered poster advertising a Fleetwood Mac tribute band and mumbles something about not feeling up to our interview yet. Instead, he has a quick caffeine-and-cigarette fix before staggering into the studio with his equally dishevelled band. Then he straps on his sax-horn's Rickenbacker and launches into a full-decibel, head-down, oo-oo-sense, mindless boogie jamming session to blow away the cobwebs. Just your average rock star, then.

Well, no, actually. Geffen is far from your average rock star. How many rock stars do you know who have been stoned off stage by Jewish fundamentalists, attacked by knife-wielding fans, and subjected to so many death threats that they have to wear a bullet-proof vest and employ a phalanx of bodyguards for public appearances? As if that weren't enough, the vociferously anti-establishment Geffen has also been denounced by the Israeli President and was obliged to quit his homeland for his own safety and pursue his career in Britain. He is a genuine example of that over-used phrase, "the protest singer", living, breathing proof that pop and politics are joined at the hip—at least in Israel.

Geffen is cooling off in a café over the road from the studio after the sweaty, high-kicking, arms-wind-milling jam. Diminutive, with dark good looks enhanced by mascara and a purple shirt open to the midriff, there is more than a touch of the Artist Formerly Known as Prince about him. A serious man who seems old before his time, he sighs that "it's impossible to avoid politics in art. There is a peace element to everything I write. I feel inspired by it. Every song is one of my screams. I don't want to sing 'the sky is blue'—that would be boring. It's hard to be happy in Israel. We don't have one day where everything is just normal, where you just lie on the grass and nothing happens. You open the paper and things just jump out at your face."

Geffen omits to mention that several of these headlines have in fact been caused by him. For many of his fellow countrymen, he is a walking provocation. In the past couple of years, he has enraged bullish hardliners with a series of red-rag pronouncements. After the election victory of the Likud Party, he advised young people to "pack your bags and flee Israel". His subsequent description of Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu as an "empty, hollow-hearted man" was scarcely calculated to endear him to the authorities, either.

He went on to fan the flames of right-wing outrage when he said that: "The Wall of Pink Floyd means more to me than the Western Wall. I don't believe in stones. I believe in human beings." His refusal to be conscripted, his fierce criticism of the Israeli military, and his support for Palestinians in the Occupied Territories, gays, cross-dressers, women and animals merely push him further beyond the pale for Israeli traditionalists. Unsurprisingly, fundamentalists have depicted Geffen as the Devil.

But to the followers of his Israeli youth movement, known as "The Tears Rebellion", he is anything but.

In their eyes, Geffen is one figure who can achieve the seemingly impossible: melding the trivia of pop with the very grave business of politics. Israel's biggest-selling artist, Geffen can boast five platinum albums and concerts that sell out many times over. Teenagers hold nightly vigils outside his former flat in Tel Aviv (he is now domiciled in north London) and daub his lyrics in graffiti across the city. The fact that Israeli government ministers have urged parents to prohibit their children from listening to Geffen's records has merely boosted his street cred. We're talking serious, disaffected youth rock-god here.

His iconic status was further bolstered in November 1995 when he played at the rally for peace in front of 300,000 on the main square in Tel Aviv. There he became the last person to embrace Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin and bid him "Shalom" (peace), a mere 10 minutes before he was gunned down by the fanatical Yigal Amir. "I'm just 24, and I came face to face with death,"

tions," he declares. "The Bible belongs to me as well as to them. They're afraid of me because I teach the youth and bring them to a new understanding. I don't want Israel to become like the Third World, like Iran. For the fanatically religious, I've become a symbol of modern Israel, someone who wears make-up and a dress and they don't like it. They prefer macho types. I'm holding the flag for weakness. Let's cry and write about the tears."

His language is littered with such phrases, apparently lifted straight from the *Dictionary of Rock Star Cliches*. If you can get beyond that, however, there is no doubting Geffen's bravery. "I don't give a shit about the death threats," he claims. "It's a price I'm prepared to pay. I'd prefer to die with the truth than live with the lies. My weapon is my pen. I believe in a God of love, and my opponents believe in a God of blood. When they start to shoot in the name of God, it's very dangerous and ugly. If I don't agree with someone, I never throw stones at them. I'll fight

'I'd prefer to die with the truth than live with the lies. My weapon is my pen'

Geffen says, still sounding shocked at the memory. "With three bullets, Amir killed both a very brave man and the peace."

Rabbi Shmuel Boteach, who describes himself as "in the camp of the Israeli right", speaks for many in voicing scepticism about the so-called "voice of a generation". Geffen's statement that he'd give up Israeli land is, he believes, naïve. It forgets that the Jews are the most persecuted nation on earth. Throughout history, the majority were exploited or slaughtered. So for someone like Aviv to say that land is unimportant is to be ignorant of all Jewish history. It's like saying "take my home". Where are you going to live then? On the street and die from the elements? Jews deserve a country of their own. That's why Aviv is eliciting the ire of the older generation. They feel he's undermining their sacrifice. Jews must rely on themselves for protection. If they gave away land, they'd elicit the contempt of the world. Creating peace between Palestinians and Jews is an admirable goal, but not at the expense of civil war.

"His comments about the Army upset people,

for their right to speak their minds against me, but the same must apply to me. I don't want to shut up. Never, ever. It's my country, too. I have every right to speak my mind. If I stopped singing because of them, they'd have won." Staring stuff.

For all that, Geffen is the first to admit that his actual music—rueful, if unadventurous, guitar-driven rock anthems—is caught in a time-war. After all, his country's rock heritage thus far amounts to two Eurovision Song Contest victories in the 1970s. "From an English point of view, our music can seem very tacky," he concedes, "because we're stuck in the 1980s. Israel has been culturally isolated, and we have to take steps to catch up. I'm very hippy—'peace and love, man.' I may seem like an idiot, but oo the other hand it's refreshing. I'm a reaction against the cynicism of English music."

Continuing in this uncynical vein, Geffen passionately states that his songs "can change things. I'm doing now what Bob Dylan did in the 1960s—fighting for peaceful ends. Israel now is like the US was in the 1960s." Like his other hero, John

'If I stopped, I'd disappoint my critics. They'd have no one to complain about. They'd be bored'

too," Boteach continues. "There's hardly a family in Israel that hasn't lost a member. It's an insult to all those who have sacrificed their lives. And for Aviv to say that *The Wall* means more to him than the Western Wall is offensive. It randomly fire off words offensive to religion is grossly immoral. Aviv's comments are incredibly simplistic. You need more complex solutions to complex situations. He has great vision, but it is not necessarily tied to reality."

In response, Geffen tries to explain why he has so upset the Israeli religious community. "Because I have an open mind and I'm always asking ques-

Lennox, he asserts that "we've got to give peace a chance. It's a very short life. On any day, a Russian politician could drink too much vodka, press the nuclear button and everything would explode. You have to live for the day."

He may sound naïve to jaded, media-savvy British ears, but Geffen undeniably appeals to a younger generation in Israel, sick to the back teeth of conflict. "Yitzhak Rabin gave me the baton of peace," he concludes, grandly. "Now I have to give it to the youth. Anyway, if I stopped, I'd disappoint my critics. They'd have no one to complain about. They'd be bored."

The times they are a-changing: but Aviv Geffen (left) still recognises the power of a song

Aviv Geffen plays at the Borderline, London, WC2 (0171-734 2095) on 4 Aug

THE INDEPENDENT
INDEPENDENT ON SUNDAY

A delicious deal

MEZZO



Have lunch at Conran's Soho restaurant for just £10 – or dinner for only £17.50 – and a complimentary glass of Laurent Perrier Champagne

David
Benedict
WEEK IN
REVIEW

overview

critical view

our view on view



KEY



THE FROM	THE PLAY	THE FILM
Missa Solemnis	Suzanna Andler	Love! Valour! Compassion!
The 103rd season of the Henry Wood Promenade Concerts presented by the BBC opened with Bernard Haitink conducting Karita Mattila, Catherine Wyn-Rogers, Herbert Lippert, Anthony Michaels-Moore, the BBC Symphony Orchestra and chorus in Beethoven's choral masterpiece, <i>Missa Solemnis</i> .	Julie Christie stars as a wealthy wife caught between her womanising husband and her first lover in a play by Marguerite Duras, designed by Johan Engels and directed by Lindy Davies, whose <i>Old Times</i> with Christie was startlingly successful. With Julie Legrand and Robert Hickson.	A gay <i>Friends</i> meets <i>The Big Chill</i> as eight guys spend three weekends together in Terrence McNally's screenplay of his Broadway award-winner, filmed by its stage director, first-timer Joe Mantello. Jason Alexander (from <i>Seinfeld</i>) replaces Nathan Lane, otherwise the cast remains intact.
Stephen Johnson saluted the technical security and intellectual conviction but "the earth failed to move; the tingle-o-meter hardly twitched." "Performing it is itself a test of faith ... one that Bernard Haitink not merely endured but surmounted," trumpeted <i>The Telegraph</i> . "A performance that shook the rafters, exhilarated the senses and stirred the soul ... What is it about this concert series that lifts the best musicians to superhuman levels of endeavour?" wondered <i>The Times</i> . "Deeply felt ... the kind of fighting spirit we want to start the series," affirmed the <i>FT</i> . "A shame and missed opportunity that [the performance] was only half-strength ... A concert unsure of its aim," the <i>Standard</i> . "Began well enough," burred <i>The Spectator</i> .	Paul Taylor was unmoved by Christie's "eye-swivel responses worthy of Miss Babs in <i>Acorn Antiques</i> ... You'd get more gripping drama from watching your fridge defrost." "Duras, alas, is not famous for her jokes ... rather like a French version of an Anita Brookner novel," gaggled the <i>FT</i> . "It is not that the play has dated particularly with the passing decades, it's just that every scene takes decades to pass," growled the <i>Telegraph</i> . "Christie radiates a very English, disorienting common sense ... a decided misfire," opined <i>The Guardian</i> . "Duras's barking, menopausal play," snorted <i>The Express</i> . "No doubting its class, especially when as physically elegant and emotionally fine an actress as Christie is in control," allowed <i>The Times</i> .	Adam Mars-Jones winced at the sentimentality. "Characters alternately bitch, reminisce and wallow." "For all the film's flashes of wit or tenderness, there are enough irritants here to put your back up, whatever your sexual stripe," sneered <i>The Times</i> . "Any more artfully ravishing pathos and we could expect the next visitor to be Giacomo Puccini," scoffed the <i>FT</i> . "It's not really life we're watching, it's lifestyles," striped the <i>Standard</i> . "The sound of theatre talking to itself. You can just about get away with that on stage, but not on film," argued <i>The Spectator</i> . "Unexpectedly stinging ... leaves the neck-hairs standing," approved <i>Time Out</i> . "Moves easily from comedy through drama into near tragedy," nodded <i>The Guardian</i> .
Continuing at the Royal Albert Hall (0171-589 8212) and live on Radio 3 (plus next day repeats) until 13 Sept.	At the Minerva Studio, Chichester (01243-781312) to 9 Aug.	Cert 15 (a pleasant surprise from the less than pro-gay British Board of Film Classification), 114 mins
A good start to another year of this unique event. With 66 concerts still to go and tickets from £3, can you afford to miss this?	For die-hard Christie fans only. To see her at her best, rent the video of <i>Don't Look Now</i> instead.	More of a case of Love! Valour! Compassion! <i>The Boys in the Band</i> goes Nineties.

كلنا من الواصل

of the World: 6
woman astronaut 7
and all that 8

سكرا من الالويل

He who pays the piper...



"A bunch of bastards." Such language, applied (even unattributedly) to a client company by one of the top brass at a recent meeting of the Scottish Arts Council, is shocking enough. But what came next is worse. Not only has Scottish Ballet, the object of that anonymous vituperation, been refused lottery money from the SAC to fund the new Christmas production that was meant to help build a strong future for the company, but the Council has been recommended besides to withdraw its grant altogether. If implemented, the cut would mean the death of the company. But Scottish Ballet will not go down without a fight, and yesterday announced a campaign to rally support.

Letter-writing to MPs and to Scotland's arts minister Sam Galbraith, lobbying, a petition and a fighting fund are all part of the strategy. As the company's marketing director Lucy Shorrocks declares, "We will not be pulling any punches. We will not allow Scottish Ballet to go to the wall."

Scottish Ballet is not just any old company. Founded nearly 30 years ago by the then Arts Council of Great Britain, it met a need that had been voiced for decades before that. Peter Darrell, its first director and choreographer, had one of the liveliest and most original minds in British dance. Bringing with him (from Bristol via Sadler's Wells) a team - administrator, dancers and staff - used to working together, he quickly set a policy that has lasted. The repertoire was to combine classics and new works; the creations were often adventurously conceived, the revivals sometimes of less familiar ballets, and always in treatments carefully adapted to the company's capabilities. There was as much Scottish content as possible in choreography, music and subject matter; and, to develop Scottish dancers, a school was started which, aided by Glasgow City Council, has become a focal point for dance teaching in Scotland. Another major factor was a determination to serve the whole of the country, travelling nationwide to small towns and villages as well as big cities.

On top of becoming a truly national company, Scottish Ballet has always been internationally successful too. Judge its dance standards by the fact that Margot Fonteyn, Natalia Makarova and Rudolf Nureyev were only the most famous of many stars delighted to come as guests. Scottish Ballet is also the only British dance company to have had a whole series of productions by the most sought-after of European choreographers, Jiri Kylian. Tours have taken it to America, Australia, Canada, China, France, Hong Kong, Japan (where it sold more tickets than the Bolshoi Ballet), Korea, Malaysia, Spain, Russia (where it became the first foreign company ever to perform in Moscow's Kremlin Palace) and the Ukraine.

So what went wrong? First, as calculated by the Scottish Arts Council's own client review, Scottish Ballet was underfunded to the extent of £185,000 in 1995 and progressively more since then. But the vitally needed funds were not forthcoming because the SAC simply did not have the money. That deficiency limited what could be done in the way of new productions, despite good box-office returns and surprisingly resilient sponsorship. Besides, there has always been a faction within the SAC (as indeed there is further south too) that finds ballet, for all its audience popularity, outmoded and would prefer a small modern-dance company. This despite the fact that Britain's best modern com-

The Scottish Arts Council started out trying to cut the number of Scottish orchestras. It's ended up trying to cut Scottish Ballet as well. John Percival begs them all to think again

pany, Rambert Dance, can only half-fill Edinburgh's Festival Theatre for four nights at a time, whereas Scottish Ballet plays there for two weeks a season, and to good houses.

The final straw was the problem of the orchestras. As long ago as 1991, it became apparent that Scotland had more than it could afford, especially as Scottish Opera's large full-time orchestra was

If Scottish Ballet were to disappear, not just the dancers, staff and musicians would be out of work, but Scotland's reputation would suffer in the eyes of millions worldwide

up their minds. They exhorted the companies to make "a leap of faith". The others, with nothing to lose, agreed; Scottish Ballet, without anything firmer than vague murmurings about likely sources from which to meet the increased costs, said it could not do so. At this point, according to the SAC, the Ballet withdrew from the negotiations: the company's chairman, Oona Ivory, however, insists that they did not walk out. "We knew how that would be represented. We went only because we were told to leave."

She would still like to sit down and talk to find a solution. "The last thing I want is to have some kind of acrimonious dispute with the Scottish Arts Council," she told me. "We need to get round a table and put our needs across."

Scottish Ballet has a seven-year artistic plan prepared by its artistic director Galina Samsova. According to Oona Ivory, when it was put to the SAC's dance committee, she asked every member in turn whether they endorsed it, and every one said yes. "Yet our artistic ambitions are continually frustrated. This is a vigorous but small nation; it deserves the very best in ballet, opera, theatre and music."

If Scottish Ballet were to disappear, not just the dancers, staff and musicians would be out of work. The Dance School of Scotland depends on its relationship with the company. Audiences would be deprived of programmes they enjoy, and theatres left with gaps in their schedules (just when increased facilities are being provided through the Lottery). Scottish trade would lose the impetus, contacts and publicity that Scottish Ballet's overseas tours have repeatedly provided. And Scotland's reputation would suffer in the eyes of millions worldwide.

I rang the Scottish Arts Council earlier this week and asked what they were doing to help save a company that was both a major artistic asset to the country and an important source of economic benefit too. The answer I received was that "A decision will be made in August, when the Council meets. It would not be useful to speculate before then." Not good enough: they should be working to avoid what would surely be seen in Scotland and outside as a national disaster and a disgrace. That is the message which Scottish Ballet's campaign must now get over to the SAC, the politicians and the whole country.

A Scotsman on the make or break? A scene from Scottish Ballet's tartan-clad 'Sylphide'

Teen dreams of a musical wunderkind

PROMS Opera North Royal Albert Hall, London / BBC Radio 3

If I remember rightly, adolescent sexual imaginings balance very precisely between libidinous, not to say lewd fantasy, and the most chaste idealisation of the object of sexual desire. For most of us, it remains fantasy, abiding or not, but Erich Wolfgang Korngold, the Wunder Boy of German music in the years around the First World War, had the talent to turn it into opera. Mind you, with Puccini and Strauss (both admirers of Korngold's prodigious talent) dominating European stages, the young man had plenty of models for his febrile musico-dramatic style.

His one-act opera *Violanta*, written in 1914 when Korngold was 17, lives and breathes the slightly fevered air of late 19th-century Romanticism. Strings shudder and shimmer, the brass heaves and pants, their fevers framed by the harp, and by the piano placed at the heart of the orchestra. And then there are the voices, out-Straussing Strauss with the clash of heart-sugging lyricism and terrifying high notes. Hans Müller's libretto sets the action in 15th-century Venice, an exotic location to add to the hothouse atmosphere. A woman vows revenge on her sister's seducer, but then falls for him herself, finally sacrificing herself on her husband's dagger.

Overblown? Of course, but it's easy to get carried along on the emotional surge. Opera North's Proms presentation on Thursday was first billed as being semi-staged but, in the event, it was a concert performance, with only the merest hint of interplay to denote dramatic action. With no surtitles to help out, the audience had to follow the story by way of the translation in the programme, a task made trickier by singing that often blurred both vowels and consonants.

In the end, though, it worked. Conducting the English Northern Philharmonia for the last time as Opera North's music director, Paul Daniel struck the right balance between indulging the music, and moving it briskly along. The heart of the opera is a long, long duet between Violanta and the vile seducer, Alfonso, who turns out to be quite a nice chap. The duet lasts nearly half an hour, too long in a 75-minute opera, but it's a pleasing showpiece.

Dramatically and vocally, Violanta is Salome's little sister. Janice Cairns invested the role with tremendous dramatic presence, but scooped at too many notes, some of which were quite harsh. Hans Aschenbach's Alfonso had a lovely warmth in the middle of the range, even if the top of the voice couldn't cope with Korngold's inordinate demands. There again, few could. Jonathan Summers played the husband with due gravitas, and smaller roles were all well taken. At times all the voices were swallowed in the orchestral maelstrom, more a sign of Korngold's immaturity than of vocal shortcomings.

The evening began with Stravinsky's *Petrushka*. On the podium, Daniel himself seemed to be taking the role of the puppet Petrushka, rocking back and forth as if pulled by strings in the Albert Hall ceiling. The acoustic blurred some of the staccato rhythms, and not all the wind soloists were quite on top of the game, but it was a winning performance, its magnetic qualities attested to by the depth of the few silences Stravinsky allows his orchestra.

Paul Daniel will be missed at Opera North. English National Opera can look forward to fireworks when he arrives there in the autumn.

Nick Kimberley

It's political certainly, but is it correct?

INSTALLATION ARTS Relocating the Remains Royal College of Art, London; Fat Cow Tannery Gallery, London

What it feels like to be black and what it feels like to be fat: hands-on experiences offered by two installation artists in shows that opened at the Royal College of Art and at the Tannery Gallery (in Bermondsey Street, south London) this month.

Confronted by the interactive CD-Rom game *Caught Like a Nigger in Cyberspace* and with an electronic mouse as a trigger, you know you have to shoot the black man jiggling about within the super-imposed gunights in order to enter the scenario. With an all-black gallery staff watching you, it can be embarrassing - whether you are white or black.

Cyberspace is one of three CD-Rom / video works by the 36-year-old black British artist, Keith Piper, curated at the RCA by the Institute of International Video Arts.

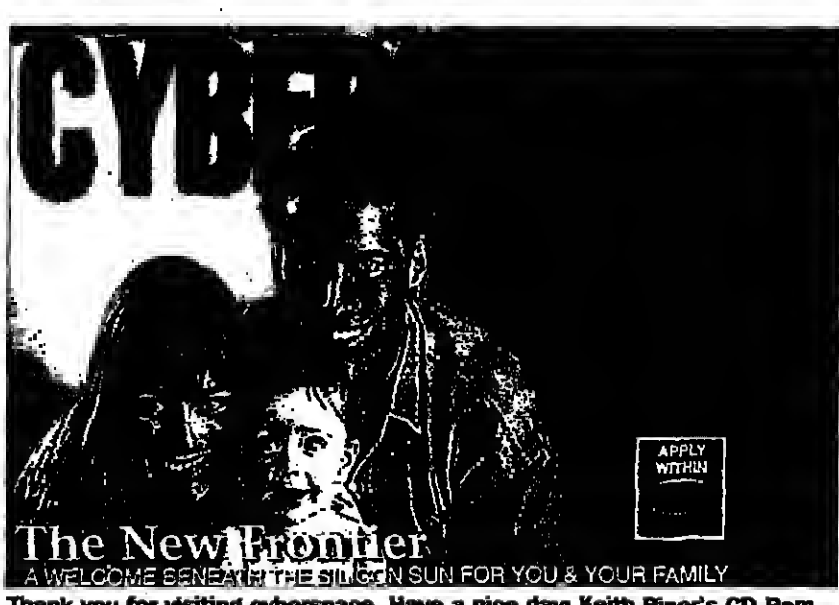
Much of the impact of this, his 15-year mid-career retrospective, *Relocating the Remains*, comes from his use of stunningly brilliant digital technology as a medium for issued art.

In his video collage, *Unrecorded Histories*, a big screen shows bands turning the pages of the log book of a slave ship as the plan of a deck cargo of slaves drifts eerily across the background and the good ship *Jesus*, the first slaver, sets sail for Africa. The viewer, hand to mouse, is ensconced at a polished mahogany office desk lit by a brass lamp, as the images swirl and blend under a decorative gilt frame - push objects redolent of dominant white culture. There is a soundtrack of sad negro songs.

But to return to the "nigger" lost in cyberspace: if you shoot straight, you will be rewarded with "a welcome beneath the silicon sun for you and your family" (a young white mom, pop and baby zoom out, grinning) and an opportunity to apply for eotry by choosing the user profile that best describes you. The correct (as in PC) click-o choice is either the nerdy Tech-Head or Other, a black silhouette. But the *successful* choice is the AI Gore Lookalike. It's witty.

"Others" are invited to abandon their application, to trespass in cyberspace (very nasty, more opportunities to shoot the black man), or are told, "Wait until we are ready to see you" - the caption to a roomful of empty chairs. Click on the "I'm off" spot or wait for ever.

My clicks kept sending me back to the same feisty blonde receptionist and her



message: "Thank you for visiting Cyberspace. Have a nice day." Piper told me afterwards: "I think she's rather pleasant."

He gets his astonishing effects from a humble Apple Macintosh 8200 that cost him £1,200 two years ago and the software packages Photoshop and After Effects.

CD-Rom / video art is about as little known in this country as black art. Piper and Sonia Boyce, Britain's leading black artists, are seldom reviewed outside the art press. As for Britain's white electronic artists, only Simon Roberts has gained mainstream acclaim, for his sequences of a rotting cow at the Natural History Museum.

Final embarrassment at the hands of Piper: his electronic exploration of black masculinity in *Negrophilia*, on a small screen right beside the RCA's reception desk. My first few clicks located a black man in *flagrant* with a white woman (cue soundtrack of female gasps), then the white female cliché, "To you I was always just a body", captioning an image of a black female nude. I made an excuse and clicked "Exit".

As an experience of identity, Gill Oliver's *Fat Cow* installation, one of the exhibits that had a four-day run in "Sight Unseen" at the Tannery Gallery earlier this month, was not much easier.

There were no electronics, but ushers aided viewers in making a quick-click choice between two entry doors marked "Not thin" and "Not fat", rubber-stamping

NEXT WEEK IN

THE INDEPENDENT

MONDAY MEDIA+
the more entertaining media section with pages of media and marketing jobs

TUESDAY NETWORK+
Cutting edge know-how on computers and IT

WEDNESDAY CITY+
Our enormous new section to make you a winner in the office - office politics, office pleasures, office success. Plus 40 pages of appointments

THURSDAY EDUCATION+
Essential reading for everyone who educates, is being educated or cares about the biggest national debate of our time

THE INDEPENDENT IT IS...ARE YOU?

John Windsor

Getting in a state

We must make Europe work, says Denis MacShane

The Question of Europe edited by Peter Gowan and Perry Anderson, Verso, £40 hb/£15 pb

Heine complained that while the British had the sea, and the French and Russians the land, the Germans were undisputed masters of dreams. How boots move on to other feet. The view of Britain as empirical and pragmatic in contrast to the constitutional, logic-chopping Continentals now needs revision. Germany, France and other European nations plod quietly forward in the search for integration and co-operation in Europe. The devolved, separated centres of power across the Channel make the European process a tortuous compromise.

What a contrast with the Anglo-Saxon world, as this excellent collection of essays shows. Here are *viandzwanzig Professoren* dancing on the head of a pin, proving to their own delight the impossibility and inevitability of Europe almost in the same paragraph. The centralisation of the European debate in recent years in the hothouse salons of SW1 and the City gave rise to a feverish Euroscepticism. On May Day, the voters reduced the heat with a rational rejection of Europhobia. But the dreaming and idea-spinning go on.

In a sense, we are all Eurosceptics now. With enlightened detachment, we seek a reason for Europe rather than put blind faith in any pronouncement from Brussels or Strasbourg. We can now see that, far from being a federal superstate steamrolling its way over popular will, Europe is fragile and insecure. The absence of statesmanship in the Nineties leaves it ready to break up into disgruntled nations and blocks with competing monetary policies, and labour markets. A Hobbesian Europe of all against all is more likely than dreams (or nightmares) of federalism and dictats from Brussels.

Harold Macmillan knew who to blame for Europe. It was "the Jews, the Planners and the old cosmopolitan element", he said. In much of present-day Tory discourse against Europe, one senses the old Adam of hate against the protocols of the elders of Brussels. Can the new government decouple Britain from the obsessive navel-gazing about Europe among our intelligentsia, press and the Euro-hostile BBC? A good start has been made, but the failure over four decades to explain Europe may cost us dear.

There are plenty of ideas and arguments in this collection, which brings together many essays published in journals. They include some surprises. Who would have expected Edward Luttwak, not long ago the high priest of Reagan anti-Communism, to be a closet Jospinist, pleading for spending and demand to create jobs? Guy Standing, Britain's best labour-market statistician, now exiled in Geneva, offers the subversive thought that if the contribution of the black economy is included in official figures, the Maastricht criteria cease to be a problem.

The most sophisticated defence of the political economy of EMU comes from Sam Aaronovitch. It is written in academic prose but bears working through. If Aaronovitch could only convey his important analysis in the flippant, *nouveau*-tabloid style of his namesake David, the new governing elite would have a guide worth following. The editors, Peter Gowan and Perry Anderson, are standard-bearers of the old New Left, but have included discussions by conservatives such as John Keegan, English Christian Democrats such as Tim Garton Ash and that gloomy Spenglerian, Conor Cruise O'Brien.

Trying to fit the classical templates of political science or constitutional theory over Europe is impossible. European construction is a process, not an end, and it remains the most fascinating political game in town. Get Europe wrong and you pay a heavy price; ask the Tories. Get Europe right, and a great deal of what needs to be done in our own mini-federation – of three-and-a-half nations, five or six religions, stuttering regional economies, and a mosaic of cultures and ethnicities – will fall into place.



Footnotes to history: (left) frightened children flee from Belfast during the Irish Civil War in 1922; and (below) Emilio Zapata 'at large' in Mexico



A chronicle waste of time

Too many facts and not enough biographical detail, sex or gossip make history a dull subject, argues Frank McLynn

A History of the Twentieth Century; volume one 1900-1933 by Martin Gilbert, HarperCollins, £30

As the success of Simon Schama's *Citizens* and Orlando Figes's recent history of the Russian revolution demonstrates, narrative history is enjoying a sustained revival. The key to success is an artful and judicious mixture of narrative and analysis. Orlando Figes's book, which Gilbert draws on substantially in the sections on Russia, provided the correct recipe: some socio-economic analysis but not too much, layered with fascinating biographical details, human interest stories, sexuality and even gossip. But Gilbert's penny-plain, "Just the facts, ma'am" history will surely appeal only to historical Gradgrinds. Apart from a brief overview of the causes of the First World War, there is almost no analysis and even the anecdotes have a *Readers' Digest* "curious facts" feel about them.

Gilbert has elected to follow a strictly year-by-year sequence in his history, which largely reduces his book to the status of a chronological dictionary of dates, and the inevitable absurdities of this genre are not avoided. An entry for 1901 sets the tone: "Painting flourished: Paul Gauguin, Edvard Munch and Pablo Picasso produced major canvasses that year." These are all well-known artists, and perhaps it is unfair to carp at the jejune banality of the sentence. But what about the following, under year 1910: "Emilio Zapata challenged the rule of President Diaz... During a revolt of government troops in Mexico City, Diaz was overthrown and replaced as president by Francisco Madero. Zapata remained at large." As a cap-

sule description of the Mexican Revolution this is ludicrous. Since Madero came to power with Zapata's help, why should not the latter "remain at large"? And this is all we get on the origins of the Mexican cat-clysm, one of the most shattering revolutionary events of the century. Later, under the year 1914, we are told that with General Huerta's downfall, Mexico returned to a "less dictatorial regime". In fact it returned to no regime at all, but a 12-month period of anarchy and chaos. And in any case, to take judicial notice, Diaz, Zapata, Madero, who they? The reader surely needs more guidance than this.

In general, the sections on Latin America are weak. There is nothing about the disastrous Chaco war between Bolivia and Paraguay which broke out in 1932 and claimed hundreds of thousands of lives. The sections on the internal history of the United States are also poor, in contrast to the full treatment meted out to Russia and the Soviet Union. Even in the realm of British history, where Gilbert is generally reliable, there are some curious gaps. Surely the year 1919

should have carried some mention of the only police strike in this island's history? And the nasty Irish Civil War of 1922 becomes simply: "There were also many assassinations in Ireland in 1922." Churchill, predictably from this author, receives his due and more than his due. His disastrous stance on India is sanitised, so that we bear of his condemnation of General Dyer and the 1919 Amritsar massacre but not of his description of Gandhi as a "half-naked fakir", nor this on the subcontinent in general: "I hate Indians. They are a beastly people with a beastly religion."

Gilbert devotes much of his space to war, foreign affairs and international relations, but most of his insights are confined to the surface. There is an unacceptably anodyne description of the Washington Naval Treaty of 1922, when the Americans forced the British to abandon their treaty with Japan and obliged Japan to accept the 5:5:3 ratio of capital warships, with Japan humiliatingly receiving the third slot. The British were duped into abandoning the Japanese on the understanding that as a *quid pro quo* Washington

would write off a substantial part of London's war debt; but once the Americans got what they wanted, they forgot about the agreement. There is a good story here, involving subsequent Anglo-American tensions which clearly led to war in 1938, but the reader will find none of it in Gilbert's one-dimensional account.

There is some curious lore of the "amazing facts" of kind in this book, and a very good potted history of aviation from the Wright brothers onward. But technology, whether in the wider or narrower senses, is sketchily dealt with. In another of Gilbert's isolated sentences, which receives no further explanation, we read: "The year 1930 also saw the 60th anniversary of the founding of the Standard Oil Company." Those who already know the details of John D Rockefeller's career will not need to be told this; those who don't will simply be baffled. Amazingly, in the index Rockefeller is listed separately from Standard Oil.

General histories of the 20th century are not impossible to write, but they must be informed by a mission to explain or at the very least a point of view. Eric Hobsbawm's brilliant survey of the "short 20th century" shows what can be done by a great historian with his imaginative and analytical powers at white heat. A book like this, which is really an encyclopaedic compendium of raw facts, is likely to leave the average reader scratching his head. I suppose a modern Rip Van Winkle, fresh from a 100-year nap, could glean some useful information from this book, but it is hard to see who else could benefit.

Philosophy of the Euro-sausage

It's got Disneyland; intellectuals, English 'pubs' and Schopenhauer: Harry Pearson is confused by a two-tier Europe of the mind

Continental Drifts: travels in the new Europe by Nicholas Fraser, Secker and Warburg, £15.99
Travels as a Brussels Scout by Nick Middleton, Weidenfeld & Nicolson, £17.99

Perhaps it is something to do with English lack of self-confidence, but during a recent spell in Europe I found myself increasingly obsessed with what other nationalists think about the rest of the world. These days most people's ideas about the rest of the world are gathered through their TV screens. I spent a lot of time flicking channels in hotel rooms looking for programmes about this country. There were lots of them. Unfortunately, most were made in the United Kingdom and dubbed or subtitled for local consumption. The selection itself was instructive, however. The British programmes the European broadcasters had chosen fell into two broad categories which we might call "Come quickly, Inspector! It's Sir Edward. He's dead", and "Whoooooah! Yeah! Rock 'n' roll!"

The styles never overlapped. Not once, for example, did the shaven-headed singer from Skunk Anansie leap out from behind a golden retriever and scare the living daylights out of Inspector Adam Dalglish. The bumbling, suburban Sergeant Lewis was likewise absent from the sexy External videos.

Such obvious contradictions are often the basis of our unthought-out judgements of other nations. So, Britain is simultaneously hidebound and hip; Sweden is dull and sex-crazed; Belgium boring and overrun with serial killers, and so on. We live in a two-tier Europe of the mind.

Further proof of this admittedly rather scanty thesis comes with the publication of a pair of entertaining travel books, both of which look at modern Europe. Authors Nicholas Fraser and Nick Middleton often tread the same ground, but rarely find the same things. When Middleton goes to Paris, for instance, he visits Disneyland and gets drunk in a string of "English" pubs. When Fraser goes to Paris he chats with the next generation of Eurocrats at the elite *Ecole Nationale d'Administration* and interviews Bernard Henri Levy.

As you might gauge from this, Nicholas Fraser's is the more serious work; an attempt to define what being a European means as we approach the (I'm sorry to have to use this word, but there's really no alternative) millennium. Fraser is extremely erudite, and at times his journey seems as much intellectual as physical – Baudrillard to Yeats as

well as Banjaluca to Yarmouth. The result is always interesting, the quotations apt and illuminating, although perhaps a problem arises from Fraser's relentlessly impeccable taste. Great artists have a universality. This is good for humanity, but so good for travel writers. Low culture tends to reflect current national fears and prejudices in a way that high culture often does not. When he is in Sarajevo, for example, Fraser expresses disbelief at the view that France is worried by the thought of an Islamic state in the heart of Europe. A glance at any French bookstand, however, would have turned up the works of Enki Bilal, one of France's most popular and acclaimed graphic novelists. Bilal (born in Belgium but brought up in Paris) sets his work in a future Europe ripped apart by a terrorist war between Christian and Moslem factions. The fear, however ill-founded, is real.

The omission is surprising since Fraser is particularly good on France. The section dealing with Parisian intellectual life is both entertaining and provocative, a complicated and truthful mix of admiration and scepticism. On the one hand we have the brave and humane Camus, on the other Sartre cynically babbling, "A revolutionary regime must dispose of a certain number of individuals which threaten it, and I can see no other means of accomplishing this than death." The only consolation for which, is that after recent events in Cambodia, Jean-Paul and Paul Pot are now able to enjoy a cosy fireside chat together while Ceausescu roasts chestnuts for them.

While Fraser's prose sometimes mimics the lucid, slippery style of the modern French philosophers he approvingly quotes, Nick Middleton writes with straightforward and relentless good humour. At times, when mere jauniness replaces the jokes, he can sound a bit like one of those round robin letters that arrive at Christmas from people you are sure you are related to but can't quite figure out how. Thankfully this rarely happens. He is good on quirky detail (in the TGV he notices that the mirrored ceiling allows you to watch other passengers picking their noses upside down) and a nice turn of phrase (a Dane has "fingers so thick they looked like a handful of thumbs"). Middleton is less knowledgeable than Fraser about literature (He confuses the nationality of the fictional Inspector Maigret with that of his Belgian creator, Georges Simenon, for example) but knows considerably more about breakfasts. If you read both books you may come away with the impression that Europe is part Schopenhauer, part sausages. Which is probably as near the truth as anything else.



European café society: an entertaining mix of low and high culture

Coming and going

Men have one-night stands; women have babies. That's evolution, says Gail Vines

Why is Sex Fun? the evolution of human sexuality by Jared Diamond, Weidenfeld, £11.99

The title of this small but perfectly formed text is eye-catching, but a bit of a con. Jared Diamond doesn't even mention orgasms. You won't find anything here about the evolution of sexual pleasure, in all its extraordinary variety.

Like most sociobiologists, Diamond is chiefly interested in the "norm" – the middle-class American couple with two children and the occasional affair on the side. He starts from the perspective of the family dog: Diamond's mission is to explain why our species goes in for "recreational sex", when lots of other animals only spend any time on sex when there's a good chance of making babies.

His general argument will be familiar to a generation raised on Richard Dawkins' *Selfish Gene*. Men like sex because they are programmed to spread their genes around. Women are more wary, afraid of ending up pregnant and single. But women have recreational sex with their partners in an often vain attempt to try to hang on to them.

In Diamond's world view, the battle of the sexes is hard-wired; a conflict of genetic interests is the "crucial fact" of life. In this storyline, women get left holding the baby because their biology forces them to invest more in their offspring than the male does. While his partner is pregnant, a man can easily produce enough sperm to fertilise every one of the world's two billion reproductively mature women. "That's the evolutionary logic that induces so many men to desert a woman immediately after impregnating her and to move on to the next woman," concludes Diamond.

One-night stands would be the norm, Diamond opines, were human babies not such a handful. Women need help rearing children, as Diamond, father of twins, knows only too well. So women have evolved sexual strategies to keep the men interested. They give no overt sign of fertile periods – the phenomenon of "concealed ovulation".

But if men are evolutionarily primed to stick around, albeit reluctantly, why don't they do something useful, like helping with the breast-feeding? The recent discovery, in Malaysia, of male fruit bats nursing their offspring, shows that lactation is not a physiological impossibility for male mammals. Diamond raises the question, but doesn't really have an answer, other than to conclude limply that it must not be in a man's genetic interests to do so, given that the woman will do the job, and that the babies might not be his anyway. Bizarrely, he suggests that expectant fathers might contemplate having "some combination of manual nipple stimulation and hormone injections" to activate their latent ability to lactate, once they have had their "confidence in paternity buttressed by DNA testing".

At times, Diamond's arguments have more than a passing resemblance to just-so stories; it is possible to dream up an evolutionary explanation for just about anything. OK, so the human penis is several inches bigger than a gorilla's or an orang-utan's. But is the human appendage really so big as to constitute a handicap to its owner, comparable to a peacock's tail? Diamond argues that the penis is a costly and exaggerated "signal of virility" because it consumes valuable tissue that could otherwise form extra brain cells. "In effect, a man is boasting, 'I'm already so smart and superior that I don't need to devote more ounces of protoplasm to my brain, but I can instead afford the handicap of packing the ounces uselessly into my penis.'"

The only thing stopping its continued expansion is the unfortunate need to fit into a woman's vagina, says Diamond. You wonder why he doesn't propose a comparable drive towards ever bigger vaginas. After all, he tells us, "every woman knows" that she must "compete intensely" with other women to get "one of the few high-quality men", who will presumably be well-hung.

Why Is Sex Fun? is an excellent introduction to the conceptual world of contemporary sociobiology. With his usual verve and style, Diamond ransacks anthropology and field biology alike to find examples that suit his purposes.

He recounts the self-seeking exploits of big-game hunters among the Ache people of Paraguay, and delights in the massive penis sheaths of New Guinea tribesmen. He tells us about the philandering of the male pied flycatcher, and the sexual tyranny of female phalaropes – shore birds in which the larger female pursues the male, who ends up tending the eggs while she pisses off to look for another sucker.

After reading Diamond's book, I'm still not sure why sex is fun, though I can certainly see why sociobiology is. But whether this approach provides profound or even useful insights into the human condition is quite another matter.

Why can't a woman astronaut be more like a man? Because NASA/TREK won't let her, laments Marina Benjamin, and that's the trouble with ...

the space girls

NASA/TREK: popular science and sex in America by Constance Penley, Verso, £11

I suspect that the Pathfinder mission to Mars has sent X philes everywhere into a tail-spin. The problem is this: how do you sustain belief in a conspiracy theory which casts NASA chiefs as sinister machinators bent on covering up their knowledge of the truth out there, when they have been exposed for all the world to see as geeks who delight in nothing more than an ability to drive robo-toys by remote control? Granted, the scientific imagination needs only the barest of factual foundations on which to build its fantasies; the science-fiction imagination even less. But the most determined X phile will have trouble imputing dark purposes to a buggy that spends hours examining a rock and would lose a race with a snail.

That NASA has scored a point against *The X Files* in the space fantasy

league will not be lost on the agency. Aware of its own metaphoric potential, and of the ease with which that potential may be manipulated, it has for years sought to align itself with the Utopian quests and avowed internationalism of *Star Trek*. From dubbing its Mission control computers Scotty and Uhura and naming the first shuttle Enterprise to scattering *Star Trek* creator Gene Roddenberry's ashes in space, NASA has consistently modelled itself on the Space Federation.

In the late Seventies, it even recruited actress Nichelle Nichols (Lieutenant Uhura) to help encourage women and ethnic minorities into its astronaut corps. The ploy worked: Mae Jamison, who in 1992 became the first African-American woman in space, cited Uhura as her inspiration. From such evidence, Constance Penley convincingly argues for the existence of a single symbolic entity: "NASA/Trek". She contends that "Star Trek is the theory, NASA the practice". It's

a bold thesis. Alas, Penley takes it in only one direction: NASA/Trek's ambivalence towards the role of women in space.

Never mind the degrees in physics and medicine, the flying hours notched up piloting jet aircraft or the years of intensive training: above all else, NASA needs women in space to be good mothers, competent teachers and nurturers of men. On the ground, they must play down their extraordinariness, writing books for children, and talking to journalists about their emotional investments in inner space rather than their scientific experiments in outer space.

Crucially, had NASA not been so insistent on the absolute ordinariness of Christa McAuliffe – the teacher in space blown to smithereens in the *Challenger* disaster in 1986 – it might have salvaged its public reputation. As it was, McAuliffe's apple-pie make-over left the entire American nation thinking, "it could have been me".

In the midst of exploring various fictional subversions of the standard narrative of women in space, Penley stumbles into a space as strange in its own way as the interstellar void: the underground world of "slash" fiction. This pornographic literature, written on home computers and distributed by mail order, makes explicit the homoerotic relationship between Kirk and Spock that many believe was the hidden subtext of the original *Star Trek* series. Its aims are Utopian. In between bouts of sex, the plots involve the space crusaders on a mission to save the world.

But they are Utopian in their sexual dimension as well, expressing equality through homosexuality and interracial harmony in the love between man and Vulcan. The real warp-factor, however, is that slash fiction is produced not by gay men but by straight women Trekkies who would like to have seen Lt Uhura give Captain Kirk a run for his money.

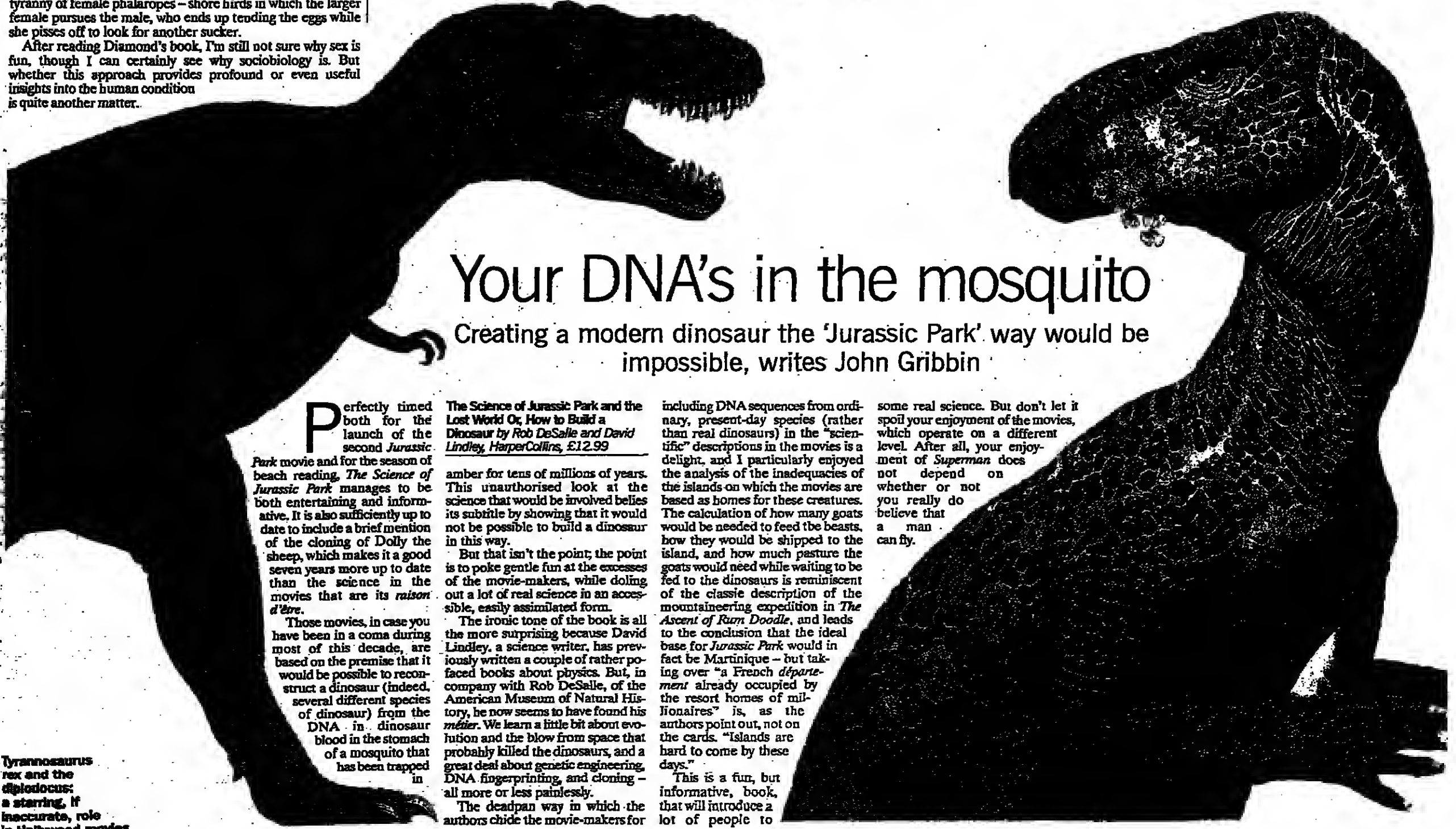


Hanging about on the 'Star Trek' set: Captain Kirk and Lt Uhura (top) are up against an alien concept, while (below, left and right) members of the Enterprise crew act according to their sex

PHOTOGRAPH: PICTORIAL PRESS

ime

of the
sage



Your DNA's in the mosquito

Creating a modern dinosaur the 'Jurassic Park' way would be impossible, writes John Gribbin

Perfectly timed both for the launch of the second *Jurassic Park* movie and for the season of beach reading, *The Science of Jurassic Park* manages to be both entertaining and informative. It is also sufficiently up to date to include a brief mention of the cloning of Dolly the sheep, which makes it a good seven years more up to date than the science in the movies that are its *raison d'être*.

Those movies, in case you have been in a coma during most of this decade, are based on the premise that it would be possible to reconstruct a dinosaur (indeed, several different species of dinosaur) from the DNA in dinosaur blood in the stomach of a mosquito that has been trapped in amber for tens of millions of years. This unauthorised look at the science that would be involved belies its subtitle by showing that it would not be possible to build a dinosaur in this way.

But that isn't the point; the point is to poke gentle fun at the excesses of the movie-makers, while doling out a lot of real science in an accessible, easily assimilated form. The ironic tone of the book is all the more surprising because David Lindley, a science writer, has previously written a couple of rather puffed-up books about physics. But, in company with Rob DeSalle, of the American Museum of Natural History, he now seems to have found his *métier*. We learn a little bit about evolution and the blow from space that probably killed the dinosaurs, and a great deal about genetic engineering, DNA fingerprinting, and cloning – all more or less painlessly.

The deadpan way in which the authors chide the movie-makers for

The Science of Jurassic Park and the Lost World Or How to Build a Dinosaur by Rob DeSalle and David Lindley, HarperCollins, £12.99

including DNA sequences from ordinary, present-day species (rather than real dinosaurs) in the "scientific" descriptions in the movies is a delight, and I particularly enjoyed the analysis of the inadequacies of the islands on which the movies are based as homes for these creatures. The calculation of how many goats would be needed to feed the beasts, how they would be shipped to the island, and how much pasture the goats would need while waiting to be fed to the dinosaurs is reminiscent of the classic description of the mountaineering expedition in *The Ascent of Rum Doodle*, and leads to the conclusion that the ideal base for *Jurassic Park* would in fact be Martinique – but taking over "a French *département* already occupied by the resort homes of millionaires" is, as the authors point out, not on the cards. "Islands are hard to come by these days."

This is a fun, but informative, book, that will introduce a lot of people to

some real science. But don't let it spoil your enjoyment of the movies, which operate on a different level. After all, your enjoyment of *Superman* does not depend on whether or not you really do believe that a man can fly.

Tyrannosaurus rex and the diplodocus: a starring, if inaccurate, role in Hollywood movies

news

Back to bronze age for Swampy's friends

Clare Garner

A sense of foreboding looms over Lyminge Forest. The bailiffs could be in on Monday and the unspoiled Kent haven of natural beauty and site of ancient settlements may be buried for ever.

The "tree people", living much as one would imagine their ancestors did four thousand years earlier, are putting the finishing touches to their fortresses. Naturally, there is always more they could do – more tunnels, more tree-houses, more fences – but for now they must secure what they have and hold their nerve.

A clutch of agitated archaeologists stand on the sidelines, returning time and time again

to evidence marshalled over the past few years which to their minds spells out why Rank Organisation's proposals for an Oasis holiday village in West Wood should have been stubbed out at the start.

Janine Roberts, who cycled in the forest as a child, quoted Brian Philp, a member of the Kent Archaeological Rescue Unit, who wrote to complain that the archaeological assessment carried out in 1994 was "ill-conceived" and yielded results which were "not valid". He concluded: "Your claim that none of the new sites is of particular significance is quite frankly misleading. All are important and the Bronze Age settlement site is exceptionally

rare in Kent and will, of course, be destroyed by your scheme." Meanwhile, as the protesters tunnel, they discover what they believe to be Neolithic flint tools. Such finds spark hope – as does the news that Rank's share price is plummeting.

Final arrangements include an outing into Canterbury to stock up on food supplies and discussing ways of attaching themselves to "lock-ons" with minimum risk of injury. Aloft the Kookaburra Tree, sisters Seaz and Munch say: "Most of the work is done. We're ready." Their friend, called Granny on

account of her expertise in tying knots, is bracing herself for the battle. "My highest fear is claustrophobia and I'm locking myself in a tunnel she said. At the end of the evictions the protesters intend, as Crystal Chandelier put it, "to leave only footprints and take away

memories". Sadly, Rank's plans are rather different. West Wood, which is carpeted with bluebells in spring and is host to a number of indicator species, belongs to the Forestry Commission and any member of the public can roam freely in the designated Area of

Outstanding Natural Beauty. If Rank has its way, the natural habitat will soon be supplanted by a 3,400 capacity car-park, 750 holiday homes, a nine-hole golf course, an artificial lake and other "attractions".

One of the protesters' camps is actually built in an area car-

marked by Rank as a "wooded area". A strange place for the protesters to wage their campaign? No. It is very shrewd. For Rank cannot afford to ravage that particular section of the forest, which means that the job of evicting the protesters will be all the more difficult.



Earthworks: The protester Andy digging under West Wood in Lyminge Forest, where tunnellers have found what they believe are Neolithic flint tools. Photograph: Tom Pilston

Jails crisis forces rethink

Jason Bennetto
Crime Correspondent

The Government is to shelve plans for tough new sentences for repeat burglars as part of a package of measures aimed at stemming the escalating prison population.

The need for action was underlined yesterday with the publication of a Prison Service audit that warned that the jail system was at risk of running out of control because of overcrowding.

The rising jail population in England and Wales, which is expected to produce a shortfall of about 3,000 places by spring

1999, has become Jack Straw, the Home Secretary's first crisis. On Thursday, he announced a £43m emergency cash injection to help ease the overcrowding.

Next week, he will announce that he will delay the implementation of new powers for automatic three-year minimum sentences on third-time burglars. This measure, which was expected to be introduced in 1999, would have resulted in the jailing of an extra 8,000 prisoners up until 2011. The power, already among the provisions of the Crime (Sentences) Act, will now have to

wait until extra finances are available.

He will give the go-ahead for the introduction of automatic life sentences for second-time rapists and serious sexual and violent offenders, along with automatic seven-year sentences for third-time dealers in hard drugs. These measures will become law in the autumn.

The Prison Service audit, ordered by Mr Straw following Labour's election victory, says these new sentences for the more serious offences would only add about 170 to the prison population by the end of the century. But warned that the

burglary provisions "would add very large numbers".

The Home Secretary will also unveil plans for the extension of electronic tagging in community sentences and methods of speeding up the criminal justice system, particularly the reduction in time that people spend on remand awaiting trial.

Mr Straw hopes these initiatives will help lower the prison total, which is about 62,200 and rising by about 250 a week. He said yesterday that the prison population had risen by 2,500 since the general election – "the equivalent of five prisons over the last three months".

EU denies deal on fish quotas

Katherine Butler
Brussels

A European Union "deal" over Britain's complaints on fish quota-hopping, lauded by Downing Street as a victory for the Prime Minister after last month's Amsterdam summit, was little more than a public relations sham, according to senior Brussels officials.

They confirmed that Spain's foreign minister, Abel Matutes, has been told in a letter from the European Commission President, Jacques Santer, that no "deal" was done with Tony Blair at Amsterdam. The letter

to Madrid explains that Mr Santer advised Mr Blair of the longstanding legal remedies open to all EU governments for dealing with quota-hopping.

Last night, EU officials said that these remedies, which could involve putting the onus on Spanish boats registered in Britain to prove the existence of an economic link with the country for example by landing a percentage of their catch in United Kingdom ports, were well known to the previous British government. There was never at any stage an offer of additional concessions made to Mr Blair.

They also revealed that de-

spite the fuss made about quota-hopping at Amsterdam, the Government has remained silent on the issue ever since.

"The hall is in London's court. We have outlined the possibilities, but we have heard absolutely nothing from them since then. They should in theory have launched consultations with the UK fishing industry but we have heard nothing," said a senior official.

Another source dismissed British efforts to present last month's discussions between Tony Blair and Mr Santer as "blatant media manipulation". Mr Blair's press officer Alastair

Campbell is said to have telephoned a number of journalists covering the Amsterdam summit to "leak" details of the so-called deal.

The official said the British government could introduce rules to force Spanish boats to establish an economic link with Britain.

But they could not be discriminatory and Scottish fishermen could be expected to resist any change in the law which although designed to stamp out quota-hopping would have the effect of banning them from landing their catches in French ports.

Contributors to this page are available on request. For further information, please contact the author. For more information, please contact the author. For more information, please contact the author.

Collect pounds, not points,
with Britain's leading money back credit card

Apply today

CALL FREE
0500 83 83 83

Quoting Ref: XOUU
Lines open 24 hours a day,
365 days a year

The new Alliance & Leicester Credit Card gives you money back on every purchase, every year! There's no other card quite like it in the U.K. today!

Just look at all the advantages you enjoy:

- ▶ money back on every purchase, every year
- ▶ double money back of up to 2% in 1997
- ▶ low interest rate of 17.9% APR
- ▶ 12.9% APR on transferred balances* until they are repaid
- ▶ no annual fee – unlike many other credit cards
- ▶ up to 46 days interest-free credit
- ▶ free Purchase Protection

**ALLIANCE
LEICESTER**

YES – please send my FREE Information Pack on the new Alliance & Leicester money back credit card.

Mr/Ms/Ms/Ms Forename Surname

Address

Postcode

Tel. No. on 011-0

Post to: Alliance & Leicester Credit Cards,
FREEPOST, 58-62 Hagley Road,
Birmingham B16 8BR. (No stamp needed.)



THE NEW COMPAQ PRESARIO 2212 (HOME & OFFICE) THE COMPLETE PC PACKAGE.

- ▶ 100 MHz Pentium III
- ▶ 16 MB Turbo Cache Memory
- ▶ 1.44 MB 3.5" Floppy Disk
- ▶ 4 x CD-ROM Drives
- ▶ 16" Monitor
- ▶ 1.5" Floppy Disk
- ▶ 12.9% APR on transferred balances, up to 46 days interest-free credit
- ▶ FREE DELIVERY TO YOUR HOME OR OFFICE WITHIN 3 WORKING DAYS*
- ▶ FREE INSTALLATION (UNPACKED, SET UP AND CHECKED BY AN AUTHORISED TECHNICIAN).
- ▶ FREE YEAR'S ON-SITE WARRANTY.
- ▶ FREE ONE YEAR CUSTOMER SERVICE AND SUPPORT.

ONLY £899 (incl. VAT) (£1,036 inc. VAT)

OR NOW ONLY £32.90 (incl. VAT) PER MONTH (15.9% FIXED APR)*

TO PLACE YOUR ORDER CALL US DIRECT ON:

0800 611 172

LINES OPEN 24 HRS - 6 DAYS A WEEK (EXCL. PUBLIC HOLIDAYS)
*See 3.30pm SATURDAY 10am-5pm, Please call 011-0 1124.

COMPAQ DELIVERS MORE